

# Hard Rain, Another Nice Mess

Confused all about revelations  
They know it by heart and defend  
In stone, every clause, every statement  
You'd better believe it, some pretend

We don't need someone to be screaming  
They all know to the day it will end  
I need that old fashioned feeling  
The wind blows, we're all going to bend

Like a bridge across a river  
Like the earth around the sun  
We won't be here forever  
Better start having fun

Black dreams only last for a minute  
Don't need that pain every day  
Wake up, ain't no way to finish  
You're in trouble, bad religion in your way

We don't need someone to be screaming  
They all know to the day it will end  
I need that old fashioned feeling  
The wind blows, we're all going to bend

Like a bridge across a river  
Like the earth around the sun  
We won't be here forever  
Kingdom come, thy will be done