

# Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, Final Rescue Attempt

The last time you came around here  
It was to rescue me  
You arrived just in time with your customary flair  
You rode through the rain all the way from Castellain  
With the wind, and the wind, oh the wind, oh the wind in your hair

After that, nothing ever really hurt again  
Nothing ever really hurt  
Not even ordinary pain  
As we'd sit, you and me, by the great aching sea  
In the rain, in the rain, and the rain, oh the rain, oh the rain

And I will always love you  
With the wind, with the wind, with the wind, oh the wind in your hair

Oh, who are these gods that you now defend?  
And what purpose do they serve now at the end of time?  
That we lay on our beds, with the rain on our heads  
And my hand searching for your hand  
Searching for my hand  
Searching for your hand  
Searching for mine

And I will always love you  
And I will always, oh, love you  
And I will always  
I will always love you  
And I will always love you