

# Nixons, Wire

We have heard the songs of angels  
We have tasted flames from hell  
We have seen the fallen hero  
We have heard the ringing bell  
And it all seems cleaner in the rain  
Now it all begins to look the same

We have come into this lifetime  
With only a few things on our side  
Although we are only mortal men  
The choice to change is yours and mine  
And it all seems cleaner in the rain  
And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears  
Now the seconds seem like years  
Oh but I'm still holding on  
Driving through the tears

Only one world we've been given  
Earth - wind - sea - air  
We're burning holes into the morning sky  
And we have learned not to care  
And it all seems cleaner in the rain  
And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears  
Now the minutes seem like years  
But I'm still holding on  
Driving through the tears

(solo)

And it all seems cleaner in the rain  
And it all begins to look the same  
Now the laughter turns to tears  
Now the days seem like years  
I hear the gods begin to cheer  
As we watch our sky disappear

This is my Exodus  
This is my Wire  
Send it to those who care  
I'm still holding on