

Pale Forest, Mr Trenchcoat

Hey mister trenchcoat
what gray weather were having
Hey mister sad thought
I sometimes wonder were youre going

Hey mister trenchcoat
what illusions do you carry
Hey mister un-bought
is this truly necessary

Cause you're always out when the rain is pouring from the sky
your garments hanging down from shoulders pulled up high
And you always seem to know exactly where youre going to
as if here among the shadows there is always work for you to do

Hey mister trenchcoat
yes we have met
Hey mister trenchcoat
I know you're really Mr. Death

You hide from us
turn your face away
I think you don't want us to see you
but you know that I do

Cause you're always out when the rain is pouring from the sky
your garments hanging down from shoulders pulled up high
And you always seem to know exactly where youre going to
as if here among the shadows there is always work for you to do