

Rainbirds, Education Of The Soul

people in dreams
are often name-
but seldom faceless
people in dreams
hear planes come in
here they come now
people in dreams
are at many common places
he don` t know
and she don` t know
they only work there
people in dreams
wake at all times by my bedside
people in dreams
never wonder why
no no no no no
he don` t think
and she don` t think
make me say
some dreadful things
i can` t relate to
people in planes
never dream of flying
to scared of dying
waking up
so spread your little wings and say
yeah yeah yeah yeah
show me how the planes come in
show me how the planes come in
show me how the planes come in
ohohohohoyeah
people in dreams
are often dull and disconnected
they only work where
all the planes come in
here they come now
people in dreams
can get quite peculiar when
they hear trains go by
bye bye bye bye bye
people in dreams
are often dope and so darn useless
people in dreams
are such a crashing bore
he should know
and she should know
that eventually i` ll wake up a stranger
ever changing like a
thoroughly deranged and corrupt world
never would
he should know
and she should know
what they are here for
what are they here for ?
they are here to go
ain` t no fish in the sea
you can` t catch
ain` t no fish in the sea
you can` t fry
people in dreams
are sometimes very eager
where they work
i try to extend my hand and linger
where they work

i lay my head in the nape of my neck
where they work
i take a deep deep breath to begin with
the education of my soul
all i really want is
education of the soul
all i can ever give you is
education of the soul
people in dreams
sometimes get very lonely
they cling to you
and then never wanna let go
cause he don` t know
and she don` t know
how good it gets
to be alone
all they do is work here
at this station
people in dreams
with reserved and sullen faces
joining in for old times sake
hello dragsville
i can see the years go by
i can hear the years go by
i can feel the years go by
bye bye bye well
he should know
and she should know
what they are here for
what are they here for ?
they are here to go
ain` t no fish in the sea
you can` t catch
ain` t no fish in the sea
you can` t fry
and where they work
i try to extend my hand and linger
and where they work
i lay my head in the back of my neck
and where they work
i take a deep deep breath to begin with
the education of my soul
all i really want is
the education of my soul
all i can ever give you is
education of the soul