

# Rainbirds, Now And Then

i should like to remember  
how i used to forget you  
instead i try and discover  
a new way to get you  
face down in the gutter  
i can't look at the stars  
but as i taste this old mud here  
i can sense that you are  
not too far from home too far from  
from your cozy little bed there  
with an angry little moan  
think of hitting me harder  
shoot me back into the  
past that brought me thought me up to  
haunt you taunt you till you learned that  
this is the point of no return  
no more deals and no pretence  
this is the point of no return  
no more open-heart offence  
this is the point of no return  
no more petty crimes and no amends  
no amends  
no amends

i should like to remember  
how i used to forget you  
instead i try and discover  
a new way to get you  
into my life my world my soul  
my poor mind revolves around you-  
sweet little kitten  
you - a chirpy little bird  
i am thoroughly smitten  
by the softness of the  
word that lays on your tongue your lips  
the your breath make believe no less than  
this is the point of no return  
no more deals.....  
not too far from home too far from  
feeling too alone to stand straight through the  
past that brought me thought me up to  
haunt you taunt you till you had enough  
of my life my world my soul  
my poor mind revolves around your  
word that lays on your tongue your lips  
your breath make believe no less than  
this is the point of no return  
no more deals and no pretence  
this is the point of no return  
no more open-heart offence  
this is the point of no return  
no more petty crimes and no amends  
no amends  
no amends