

Tally Hall, Spring And A-Storm

One time I tried to sing
About spring and a storm
But you know
How it goes

Blah blah blah blah blah blah-blah blah
All along

Won't you please
Stop complaining
I'm playing a song

But all the rain comes down the same
Falling to from where it came
On the ground then back around up into the sky

I wish you coulda heard the music
When the clouds growled overhead
I finally felt enthusiastic
I finally felt alive

Blah blah blah blah blah blah-blah blah
So you said

Would it please
You to listen
To thunder instead

When the rain came down that day
And it drained my soul away
And I wondered why I even bothered to try

Mr. Moon

Yeah?

Tell us about the sky.

The sky is deep and dark and eternally high
Many people think that's where you go when you die

Do you?

Well I think you return to obscure
Or wherever you were
Before you were
But I won't let you lose yourself in the rain

We have so much left to sing
There's a storm for every spring

All you see and you and me
Became from a star

You're a Star
Yes you are

(silent explosive and silent explosive and..)

Create until nothing is left to create and
the universe bursts with an overworked sigh then
pretend to pretend to re-crown the creation and
sing the same thing 'til the clouds start to cry and then
over and over and over again and then

over and over and
never again