

# Raintracks

## Rapture

it was ll in the rain  
it was in her eyes  
tears dropped in anguish and distress  
in the nerves of pain was boiling the warmth of grace  
we run against the tide  
severed with the losses of logic  
love left me unimpressed  
i keep on walking the path of tragedylet me attend let me represent  
my muse lays dead down on the brimstone row  
wounded night let your children descend  
arteries cut, now let the inspirations flow  
we run against the tide  
severed with the losses of logic  
love left me unimpressed  
i keep on walking the path of tragedybefore the last breath -inhale  
before the final death -exhale  
can you live with the lie and still keep your faith?  
did you think you could fly without any damage done?  
you can't beat the burden of the lonely so you'd open the gate?  
find yourself relevant in the world that is gone?  
did you think you could fly without any damage done?  
rain runs its tracks to the ground in which you'll eternally dwell"angels... they never existed  
my belief is not enough twisted  
to hold up such religious characters.  
what were you thinking of?"  
[Timothy Findley]a great stone by the tree details carved  
no candlelight beside  
for frozen rains look'd after that its fire would starve  
like the blaze she died  
no more run against the tide  
only the grandeur of abiding  
she keeps on lying beneath the trails of rain...before the last breath -inhale  
before the final death -exhale  
can you live with the lie and still keep your faith?  
did you think you could fly without any damage done?  
you can't beat the burden of the lonely so you'd open the gate?  
find yourself relevant in the world that is gone?  
did you think you could fly without any damage done?  
rain runs its tracks to the ground in which you'll eternally dwell

lifeless.... silent

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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