

# When the Piper Calls

## China Crisis

Water drenched people  
Take me in from the rain  
To a warm kind of heaven  
Where it's shining againI've seen some faces  
Some old and some gray  
But just like water  
I let them slip awayAnd if I tumble  
And if I tumbleWhen morning comes  
I harvest my thoughts  
They spread like plague  
I hear them callThe bread in our mouths  
The dirt on our hands  
When she callsAnd if I tumble  
And if I tumbleI found a silent dream  
And held it for a day  
But just like water  
I let it slip awayWhen morning comes  
I harvest my thoughts  
They spread like plague  
I hear them call

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>