

Wire

The Nixons

We have heard the songs of angels
We have tasted flames from hell
We have seen the fallen hero
We have heard the ringing bell
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
Now it all begins to look the same
We have come into this lifetime
With only a few things on our side
Although we are only mortal men
The choice to change is yours and mine
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
And it all begins to look the same
Now the laughter turns to tears
Now the seconds seem like years
Oh, but I'm still holding on
Driving through the tears
Only one world we've been given
Earth, wind, sea, air
We're burning holes into the morning sky
And we have learned not to care
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
And it all begins to look the same
Now the laughter turns to tears
Now the minutes seem like years
But I'm still holding on
Driving through the tears
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
And it all begins to look the same
Now the laughter turns to tears
Now the days seem like years
I hear the gods begin to cheer
As we watch our sky disappear
This is my exodus
This is my wire
Send it to those who care
I'm still holding on

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