

River Parade

Cannons and Clouds

[singing] Breathing down your neck. Reach out to feel your breath. You knew where to go. You were too scared to know. [singing] The man with the football. It's cold and empty. You were not in my arms. If you had tried to touch me. [singing] So you raise a sail, but here's an howling gale. What seems to stand what shall break. Don't look what you make. [singing] Are you listening? Are you listening? Are you listening? Are you hearing my idea? [outro music]

Lyrics Submitted by Joseph Stratton

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