Cold Rain

Screaming Trees

I walk in cold rain
With my telescope in my hand
I had to go 27,000 miles with this cane
Now it's broken into pieces
So little time remainsI hear these voices in in the air
And I know they're just repeating
The language of the land
And the sky that I surveyI'm reciting all the verses
Prayin' straight from the book beside my bed
It's different now I'm here
Every question's coming clearYeah I found so many places
That I don't know where I'm at
Came right on every story
And now I can't come backAnd these voices in the aisle
And I know they're just repeating
The language of the land
And the sky that I surveyEverywhere I have to go
Is so very far away
Away
Yeah, so far away
Too far awayI get these voices in my head
But I know they're just repeating
The language of the land
And the sky that I survey
Everywhere I have to go
Is so very far awayI walk in cold rain
I got my telescope in my hand
I had to go 27,000 miles with this cane
But it's broken into pieces
And so little time remainsI walk in cold rain
I walk in cold rain
Cold rain
I walk in cold rain
Cold rain falling down
I feel the cold rain falling down
I feel cold rain falling down

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/