St. Peter's Day Festival

Ra Ra Riot

If I go to Gloucester you know
I will wait there for you
The Rhumb Line is waiting there too
You know it's worth the nights we wait there
It all falls apart, apart, come on, come on

If I go to Gloucester you know
I will wait there for you
The Rhumb Line is waiting there too
You know it's worth the nights we wait there
It all falls apart

Don't you think by now there's truth
In all she's said to us
Come on, come on
Come on, let us in

If the heather is wet then
I might be accustomed to walk
It might be the way that we talk
The river and the rock that fell there
It all falls apart

When I arrive
Will you wake if I open the door?
A tone that was taken before
The cusp and the fjords we wade through
It all falls apart

And it won't take long
Oh, and you're right
Once or twice
Sawney bean

Oh, don't you think by now there's truth
In all she's said to us
Come on, come on
Come on, let us in

Arms wide, arms too wide

But oh, there comes a tide

A little more
I'm finding a way from what's dark
In your eyes, once or twice
It's a feel

I've a little fawn And it won't take flight Oh, for the brightest Oh Christ, it's a farce

Come on, come on, come on Come on, let us in

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