Ten Cent Inquiry

Elliott

is this where the rain falls ever morning i wonder why sleep covered eyes talk calls the warning down from the sky if you turn the light off ill cut the line i hear its back again i hear the whole worlds running the line two steps from turning back two steps from learning all the signs heard youre fooling around with the thought town has taken boy for a ride ive bet on hands you thought and would have lost and i bet this cold wind dies is this where the rain falls every morning i wonder why cheap colored lights call on the sulfur and steel covered sky feel ive touched your cells for too long not to earn the right of disguise and id turn the world down for your cause to make this cold wind die

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/