

When The Piper Calls

China Crisis

Water drenched people
Take me in from the rain
To a warm kind of heaven
Where it's shining again I've seen some faces
Some old and some gray
But just like water
I let them slip away And if I tumble
And if I tumble [Chorus]
When morning comes
I harvest my thoughts
They spread like plague
I hear them call The bread in our mouths
The dirt on our hands
When she calls And if I tumble
And if I tumble I found a silent dream
And held it for a day
But just like water
I let it slip away [Chorus]

Songwriters

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