

Rapture, The "Raintracks"

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it was ll in the rain
it was in her eyes
tears dropped in anguish and distress
in the nerves of pain was boiling the warmth of grace
we run against the tide
severed with the losses of logic
love left me unimpressed
i keep on walking the path of tragedy
let me attend let me represent
my muse lays dead down on the brimstone row
wounded night let your children descend
arteries cut, now let the inspirations flow
we run against the tide
severed with the losses of logic
love left me unimpressed
i keep on walking the path of tragedy
before the last breath -inhale
before the final death -exhale
can you live with the lie and still keep your faith?
did you think you could fly without any damage done?
you can't beat the burden of the lonely so you'd open

the gate?

find yourself relevant in the world that is gone?

did you think you could fly without any damage done?

rain runs its tracks to the ground in which you'll
eternally dwell

"angels... they never existed

my belief is not enough twisted

to hold up such religious characters.

what were you thinking of?"

[Timothy Findley]

a great stone by the tree details carved

no candlelight beside

for frozen rains look'd after that its fire would starve

like the blaze she died

no more run against the tide

only the grandeur of abiding

she keeps on lying beneath the trails of rain...

lifeless.... silent

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