

The Adicts

"The Trip To Bountiful"

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Come Home
She makes a promise
Asks for love
She needs to know that there is still a God above
When the rain comes down
She'll still be burning
Her sense of freedom, her joyous air
Has given way to days of darkness and despair
When the rain comes down
She'll still be burning
When the rain comes down
Burning when the rain comes down
She can remember days gone by
Dream in the open field beneath the starry sky
She hears her lover's call
Her heart is yearning
She loved these people (loved these people)
Loved this land (loved this land)
She must return she feels her time is close at hand
No matter how she tries, she can't stop caring
When the rain comes down still be burning
When the rain comes down
Her heart is yearning for her own home town
Still burning when the rain comes down
Don't say tomorrow, it never comes
O how she loathes this life being trapped in these city
slums
Deep in her memory, her heart is tearing
And now she tries to heal the scars left deep inside
The blood red flower, that once in bloom
Is dying in her prison
When the rain comes down
Still be burning when the rain comes down
Still be burning when the rain comes down
Burning when the rain comes down
Come Home

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