

Passenger

"Walk In The Rain"

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Come, come, come now

I walked the steps of my father today
Worked till I froze and my face turned grey
And all of my fingers
Callused and worn to the bone

And I felt like a child in a world full of men
Trying to capture that something again
Strong as an ox but slowly turning to stone

Walking away from the this room dark and grey
Smoke hangs in clouds
And the old echo plays
And the music is soft
And the voice it is hushed
And the boy he has loved
And the man he has lost

And I'll walk out in the rain
All over again

And I felt the touch of my mother today
Gently pushing me forward again
Closing my eyes but still feeling the way

And I'm clutching at fingers
Through crumples and creases
I came to my senses it cut me to pieces
'Cause I needed more but I was pulling away

Walking alone with these legs made of stone
And I'm almost dry and I'm almost home
Where the photographs smile
And I'm still someone's child
And my place it is set
So I'll stay for a while

Till I walk out in the rain
Like water would stain
And I walk all over again, yeah

Come, come, come now

So I walk out in the rain
Like water would stain
And I walk all over again, now
And I walk out in the rain

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