

Slovo "Come Down"

Visit "[Come Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come Down

It's raining and it's morning

My tinitus is singing

And my beat body's yawning

Night Bus

Is nowhere to be seen

and a grinning man strolls up wearing his street

cleaning green

he says

Sister

My name is Malcolm

I came from a place near Inverness

To seek my fortune and some wisdom

I found then once over a moonlit sea

And I found them again in the eyes of people like me

I believe in me

I believe in you

Look at all of us

Think of all that we could do

Fares Please

Steamed up windows on the bus

A man with a can takes years of anger out on all of us

See Him

Says a woman next to me

He's hurting in his heart so much he's blind to all

that I can see

I believe in me

I believe in you

Look at all of us

Think of all that we could do

Front door - now the self - righteous birds decide to
sing

Hazy head thumping neighbours bumping morning
traffic din

Claim me, you who know me best
Save me from the same tomorrow
Put the brakes on this room
Make the birds sing in tune
With my dreams that I am truly blessedÂ...
I am truly blessed.

Visit [Slovo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.