The Nixons "Wire"

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We have heard the songs of angels We have tasted flames from hell We have seen the fallen hero We have heard the ringing bell And it all seems cleaner in the rain Now it all begins to look the same

We have come into this lifetime
With only a few things on our side
Although we are only mortal men
The choice to change is yours and mine
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears Now the seconds seem like years Oh, but I'm still holding on Driving through the tears

Only one world we've been given
Earth, wind, sea, air
We're burning holes into the morning sky
And we have learned not to care
And it all seems cleaner in the rain
And it all begins to look the same

Now the laughter turns to tears Now the minutes seem like years But I'm still holding on Driving through the tears

And it all seems cleaner in the rain And it all begins to look the same Now the laughter turns to tears Now the days seem like years I hear the gods begin to cheer As we watch our sky disappear

This is my exodus
This is my wire
Send it to those who care
I'm still holding on

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