

Fire and Rain

By Annakin

Can you feel the cold comes trembling
Rolling clouds along his way
Like a shadow that loves gambling
Trading sun and heat for rain
Can you hear the cold is blowing
It will blow my house apart
I want you to be the only
Tie around my heart

Can you taste the cold's breathing
Silver mist before me now
Like a black crow that is landing
On my windowsill somehow
Can you see the cold that brings
Countless buckets full of pearls
Down the window very still
They run to shake my world

And I will arrest the king
Send out ships to conquer fame
I'll hurry up to escape the pain
I will reconcile fire and rain

Can you hear the cold's voice
Arranging words of nothing good
He eliminates your choice
There's nothing left from which to choose
Can you feel the cold that keeps
On whispering my name
This never-ending grief
Is burning like a flame

But I will arrest the king
Send out ships to conquer fame
I'll hurry up to escape the pain
I will reconcile fire and rain

Who do you think you are
Leaving me unprepared
Who do you think you are
Telling me I don't care

And I will arrest the king
Send out ships to conquer fame
I'll hurry up to escape the pain
I will reconcile fire and rain

I will ask the sun to shine for the insane
Leave all bad thoughts on the train
I'll stir things up where it's been the same
I will reconcile fire and rain