

# Before the Rain

Duran Duran

A stormy summer is rolling closer  
Lighting up this holy smoker  
And if this drinking could ease the thinking  
I toast to my home truth with this glass

All rise, you promises broken  
Call my lovers by their names  
Lost hearts and words that are spoken to the wind which blows before the rain

Little pin-pricks, and how my ears bleed  
On the bomb ticks that is my heartbeat  
In every life-flash, in every car crash  
I hear the silence waiting to fall

All rise, you promises broken  
Call my lovers by their names  
Lost hearts and words that are spoken to the wind which blows before the rain

For all I carry, are murdered secrets  
The price of my blue star-eyed weakness  
And so we travel, and we unravel  
Towards the place where all loose ends go

All rise, you promises broken  
Call my lovers by their names  
Lost hearts and words that are spoken to the wind which blows before the rain