

The Weather Vane

Lycia

and I see the weather vane
and I see storm clouds
and I feel approaching rain
and I sense everything...everything
with a little of this all...and i...
with a little of this all...and I...pray
with a little of this all...and I...and i...
with a little of this all...and I...fade
and I feel my pulsing veins
beating hard in cold rain
I'm alive in storm clouds
for awhile I'm everything...everything