

## Shelling Rain

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If you listen, fly with me  
Our bodies will disappear now  
It was your idea to take a walk  
Started talking about dreams

Clear the water from your plate  
A line's been drawn  
Washed away by shelling rain

Sole off on a motor bike  
Stretching out across the hills  
You said everything's once done  
Crossing out your boots and river grown

Clear the water from your plate  
A line's been drawn  
Washed away by shelling rain

I feel you like other days  
Days that drift along

You said everything's once done  
Crossing out your boots and river grown  
Clear the water from your plate  
A line's been drawn  
Washed away by shelling rain