Shelling Rain

Alejandro Escovedo

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

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