## **Holy Weather**

**Civil Twilight** 

This is the final journey To the edge of ourselves This is the beginning of the end Took her hand And walked her through Took her hand And walked her into the blue Into that blue...

So we walked on water And crossed the fields Of burning sand But the further we went, The the more we became What we couldn't understand I was drifting further away She was lost like a breeze In a hurricane A hurricane...

You know I've got you In my blood-stream You know that no matter How loud I scream, I still hear your voice in my head

You are the fire burning solo You are the wind In between the snow I can't escape you I can't escape...

Go back, go back Find yourself a train track It's not too late to go home Passion is this weight On my shoulders Passion is this weight On my shoulders Passion is this weight On my shoulders Passion is this weight On my shoulders

So why did you follow me Into this den When all the bluest stars Paint your name In a sky of black You must go back

I told you that I've got you In my blood-stream I told you that no matter How loud I scream, I still hear your voice in my head You are the fire burning solo You are the wind In between the snow I can't escape you I can't escape you, oh

(Passion is this weight On my shoulders)