

Let The Wind Catch A Rainbow On Fire

Death in June

We burn your flesh
We burn your soul
We gaze up into the God's new whole
And, what do you think
We should find there?
But, grace and favour
And, beware!

Let the wind catch a rainbow on fire...

That complex and eternity
The return to source
Of you and me
I cannot forward, or rewind
This state of being
This aged resign

Let the wind catch a rainbow on fire...

The pain of being - it always lingers
Between spare ribs and probing fingers
In the love of life I do crave
To bathe myself until the grave
In the love of life I do crave
To bathe myself until the grave

Let the wind catch a rainbow on fire...