

Rain Of Crystal Spires

Felt

Seven brothers on their way from Avalon
Seven sisters shooting skyways for the sun
Homer's Illiad lay burning in the fire
I was pleased just then 'till you said
That the sun will never shine

A desert town to the west of Idaho
Leads to valleys shading vineyards from the snow
Messiah in the sky puts flames upon the sea
I was mesmerized 'till you said
I was positively free
And the sun won't shine on me
No the sun won't shine on me
Come on sun shine on me

Seven brotheres on their way from Avalon
Seven sisters shooting skyways for the sun
You allways said to me don't walk the straightest line
So I took heed of that 'till you said
That the sun will never shine