I know your name
Through every drop of rain that falls
I've known them all
Through every stillborn hurricane
And the skies unchained on the unwashed plain
And the driving rain

Time has a way of slipping past Like reason through the hourglass We hear too fast The lines don't last

Not like they used to do When I had you How fast they flew away Down and away

I loved you young When all impression gathered Spun on foreign suns We gathered crumbs

One or another drifting by
Past regiments of humble pie
And the soggy sky and the unstitched eye
Writ across the glass
Of an unsung past

Not like it used to do When I had you
The words I threw away
Down and away

On the unmarked road to hell
All the faithless heroes dwell
And the wine blood sand
Of a burned out land
Drifting on the wind
Of each and every faceless sin
Bursting through the eyes
Of your whitewashed skies
Not unlike the sighs
Of these pale blue thighs
Unchecked visions stream
Each succeeding dreams
On the rights of kings
And the balance swings

Not like it used to do When I had you
The lives I threw away
Down and away
Down and away