

## Grey Monologue

### Over the Rhine

This is as close as you and i ever get to the ocean  
my third story bedroom window  
overlooking this rain-drenched night  
you breathe and i recall the power of trains  
let's let the night seep in  
let's pray that it engulfs us  
you know  
i can't even begin to see your eyes  
but if i'm even really drunk  
it will be from drinking every drop of your soul  
and running till i sweat your spirit