

# Cathedral

Psyche

Alone on the rain soaked streets  
My voice echoes off the walls  
I am serenading no one  
Dreaming of foreign places

The wind is calling  
Whispers in the breeze  
Take me away

Will I find myself  
Forever running against the tide?  
Give me a sign

I'm lost  
Won't you find me?  
Where I stay  
At this cathedral