

Volkano

The Church

We never recognize the tell-tale signs
Well boys, make your choice, make up your minds
All of this cargo and all of the seas
Wherever they go it was by a beaked prow and a fair breeze

Gone, running for the sun
Before the storm erupts again
Over our head, coming right along
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello
To the volkano (to the volkano)

We never anticipated anything that happens
The minute the light gets thinner the sky just blackens
And all of these waves, all of this sound
Wherever we go it was by our lucky fingers and our honour bound

Gone, running for the sun
Before the storm erupts again
Over our head, coming right along
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello
To the volkano (to the volkano)

And all of this water, and all of this land
We gotta give the people something they gonna understand

Gone, running for the sun
Before the storm erupts again
Over our head, coming right along
Gone, running for the sun (do you want to stay and say hello)
Before the storm erupts again (to the volkano)
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello (wanna stay and say,
stay and say hello) (wanna stay and say hello)
To the volkano

(Do you wanna stay)