

When It All Comes Down

The Icicle Works

There is a place where angels rest just west of here
I think I'll pack it up and go, It's nice this time of
year

Where dreams are swallowed whole, the whirlpool that's
the west

What we have is not the worst, But so far from the best

CHORUS

Stay here with me, Tide me over, Not sure where I'm bound
Love is surely all that matters, When it all comes down,
When it all comes down

VERSE 2

I met this sad old wino, lying in the road
A good friend of Jack Kerouac too drunk to lift his load
There's gold up in the mountains, diamonds in the dust
I hope we'll find it Jesus, we're all messed up in
different ways

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