

I hear where you're going
it's showing all the time
Drains out imagination
Gains a background cold and white
He said where you're leaving
They're saving up something
to give you at the station
when they come to say goodbye.

Now darlin don't ~~cry~~ ^{Em?} cry
all of our deep ~~prayers~~ ^{prayers} ^B ^G
will be buried in the snow fall
by the cold North ~~wind~~ ^{611'61}

Do tell the sun only rises once a year
what it lacks in quantity in ^{force} ^{than} ^{appears}
Please take this hourglass to remind you of our ^{time}
It goes for 40 minutes then rings a little chime

Arora Borealis and the stillness of the air
you'll stand appreciating with some
natural skin and hair
Sitting down a gleed with your children in your arms
Still can't escape the radiation of our
sub tropical wars

Now darlin don't cry
These aren't solid facts
The dreams of our movies
are never coming back.

1st verse