

Ailanthus, Sirens Cry

Glistening cold rain
it soothes my soul
the light reflecting shows me the way home
sirens cry out
cement rises
their lives a blur still can't touch the sky
I shut them out
the ringing in my ears will stop
If I just breathe I 'll never hear their laughter
cars race by
a blur in my eyes
time runs the same way
a crook in disguise
I always seem to get lost missing the light of day
streets with dark eyes
I shut them out
the ringing in my ears will stop
If I just breathe I 'll never hear their laughter