## 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