

Tear Garden, You And Me And Rainbows

You're number eight. Your name is Jane, with black hair, braids, and black lines around your eyes.

Loaded guns attract. We know the rules, we don't react. We wait in hope, we don't expect - You and

Down here everything is fine. We have a straw, we have a line. We have a bag, a rock, a mountain

Let's hide out in the lay-by, let the time fly by. Tonight's disguise - a car crash with our wheels like s

And if we turn the lights down low and watch the sky cry through the window... Will I watch your fin

Everything I own is in the corner of your room. It's covered with a sheet just like it died - but I will ta

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We know the rules, we don't react

We wait in hope

We don't expect

Just you and me and rainbows

Looking down