

April Storm

Jeremy Enigk

In April storm
Down in the valleys below
Northern trail, the coastline sails
To the valleys unknown

In autumn born
To the words you don't rise
Harmony rail, her ghost died
Across the county line

A world of your own
Whether ready or not
River ignores the ocean sky
To the parking lot

In autumn born
To the words you don't like
Sister of a daughter
None of them ever know

It's every surprise, girl
We're living in a wide world

In April storm
Down in the valleys below
Northern trail, the coastline sails
Past the setting sun

In autumn born
The valleys below
Sister of a daughter
[Incomprehensible]

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on