

# The Prophet

Sunny Day Real Estate

Sun shines on my face  
How its golden design  
Rain falls in this place  
And the fields come alive  
Days are only rumors we've wasted

We've crossed the millions  
We'll see where we stand  
Far removed from the womb  
Will you carry me across the sea?  
Will you carry me?

We can drink from fountains  
And the taste of truth  
Far removed from the womb  
Will you carry me 'cross the sea?  
Will you carry me?

Rhythm and mind  
Don't waste no time  
Want to let it all out  
When the chains fall off  
And the walls fall down  
When we break the seal  
And our hearts pour out  
When the frozen ground  
Comes alive around us with a scream