

# Monsoon

## Caroline's Spine

we're caught inside i feel around you.  
there's no more light to pelt and melt the windows  
...and i'll never drop the anchor  
if you'll never stop the rain...and as she descends  
her soldiers to try and win me over  
i feel the sin, of feet washing frosted windows... and i'll never drop the anchor  
if you'll never stop the rain  
and we'll never have to feel  
anything else again.  
for once in the scene i can dream all the flowers in bloom  
this garden will stay here and hold me for sister moon.  
the higher we fly to her worship the crying monsoon don't let it end  
'cause my sin is just beginning  
i need you here  
i need you to help me  
i'll never drop the anchor  
if you'll never stop the rain  
...and we'll never have to feel anyone else again. now cry down, monsoon...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>