

Rumour - By Paul Schreuder

The sun is coming up but I see snow on the window pane
The sky is as blue as the ocean but I can feel the rain
The birds are singing sweet songs the noise is hard to bear
Help me I'm falling
Somehow I've lost my logic wondering was it ever there?
Doctor can you fix it awake in my own nightmare
Help me I'm falling there's a rumour going round
There's a rumour and I'm starting to believe it
There's a rumour going on in my head
There's a rumour going round and I believe it
There's a rumour going on in my head
There's a preacher in the pulpit
And he's spreading vicious lies
I hope no one believes him turning hell to paradise
And he's such a true believer and in the palm of his hands
Sits the congregation it's a one night stand
Help me I'm falling
There's a rumour going round
There's a rumour and I'm starting to believe it
There's a rumour going on in my head
There's a rumour going round
There's a rumour.....