

ALMOST APOCALYPSE

I was outside in the alley when I heard a blind man scream
He was lying in the rubble when I woke him from a dream
And he asked me in a whisper
To look around at what we got
I saw bloodstains on the sidewalks
And graveyard parking lots
Ah~And one forget me not
I was

I was outside in the alley
I was trying to forget
When I saw a fallen gypsy
With an unlit cigarette
So I struck a match with feeling
And fell down around his feet
When he asked what I was running from
I pointed toward the street
Oh....And a thousand marching feet

Instrumental

I was outside in the alley
I was searching for the truth
When I came upon a vision
Of myself in early youth
I was standing in the forest
That over looked the bay
I was waiting for some giant wings
To come fly me away
I could feel my heart was aching
And my soul was torn from pain
But I knew I wasn't empty
As I turned and faced the rain
Oh.....the millions drops of rain

**Capo on 2nd fret