

# Paper Rain

Amanda Stott

Wide-eyed, maybe that's true  
But most of the time I can see through you  
You say I'm too sweet for my own good  
But when your anger lets you down, understood

You're burnin' up from inside out  
While you're riding you're knocked down  
There are things that you can't see  
And one of them is me

You've been walking in a paper rain  
There is a storm inside your head  
On this perfect day  
Come down from your cloud and walk my way  
And let the paper rain  
Just blow away

Tell me what I should do  
When you want to paint a day every shade of blue  
Is it too late for us to shine  
Can you crawl into the light and just be mine

Your world of words is so unreal  
Sometimes I wonder if you feel  
The same emotions that I do  
When I'm close to you

You've been walking in a paper rain  
There is a storm inside your head  
On this perfect day  
Come down from your cloud and walk my way  
And let the paper rain  
Just blow away

Do you wonder what would happen if you let me in?  
Are you afraid to give yourself away?  
Will the fervor disappear and then I come crashing in  
Crashing in to the light of day

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There is a storm inside your head  
On this perfect day  
Come down from your cloud and walk my way  
And let the paper rain

You've been walking in a paper rain  
There is a storm inside your head  
On this perfect day  
Come down from your cloud and walk my way  
And let the paper rain, hey

You've been walking in a paper rain  
Storm inside your head  
On this perfect day  
Come down from your cloud and walk my way  
And let the paper rain  
Just blow away