

## Rainy Season

Aztec Camera

When the rainy season comes  
I hang my head  
For all the things I've seen  
And done and said  
And then I wonder why  
I hold my head up high  
And feel the rain

The storm came creeping  
Like a song I ought to know  
And caught me sleeping deep in thoughts  
I thought should grow  
And then I opened up  
Prepared to fill my cup  
And sing it slow

But in the darkness I could see the demons leap  
They were the devils I had come upon in sleep  
And as I made to sing  
The devils spread their wings  
And sang like angels  
So sweet

So when the rainy season comes  
I hang my head  
For all the things I have seen and done  
And sung and said  
And when my tears are dry  
I hold my head up high and feel the rain

Well, baby I never said  
I was gonna be Jesus  
Though you're searching  
For a saviour in your mind  
Never said I'd be dealing down any forgiveness  
So let me save your precious time

And when your tears are dry  
Forever wave goodbye to chasing rainbows  
When the rainy season comes  
I hang my head  
For all the things I have seen and done  
And sung and said  
And when my tears are dry  
I hold my head up high  
And feel the rain