

Let It Rain

Anna Ternheim

Leaving on a mayday
A fine summer pain
In his heart
On his tongue
The taste is sweet again

Leaving on a mayday
A fine summer pain
But his head's a feather
His mind can take off
His feet are moving again

Let it rain on me
Let it rain

Morning comes, wakes him up
He looks out at the parking lot,
Sees the house, he was born
Almost fifty seven years ago
Where his brother lives
Where his sister moved and
All three went to and finished school
Where their father died in fifty nine
Their mother did in sixty three
He's reminded of her when he looks at me

Let it rain on me
Let it rain
That's how all things grow

I've been waiting for the news he said
For twenty years I've been waiting
For the last pages in a book I read
About love, death, and endless need

About you, your sister, your mother and me
Even the happiest families bleed
I want to get even, making it last
Get every bastard from the past

Let it rain on me
Let it rain