Who Will Stop the Rain?

This problem is insoluble The answers seem impossible The logic ceases to exist Emotion is the beat we miss

I stand on a world Where dreams, realities, existence are the same We take from the mother's skin But the world is not to blame

Who tells the wind which way to blow? I wonder who will stop the rain The rocks that hold the secrets, they don't know So who can stop the rain? We've lost the path for all we know Now tell me when will it start again? And as the old man lifts his hands Please can you stop the rain?

Stars fall far away Like they never did before A new moon shining Like it never will again

Desert white cloud Spirits they sing Rain falls from the big sky Onto broken wing

There is no sense in turning back To wash the debris from the track World without fears without rhyme We fought for peace within our time