

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