

# Falling of the Rain

Billy Joel

Once upon a time in the land of misty satin dreams  
There stood a house and a man who painted nature scenes  
He painted trees and fields and animals and streams and he stay  
ed  
And he didn't hear the fallin' of the rain

In the forest green lived a girl who put her hair in braids  
And she sang as she walked all around the wooded glade  
She was glad when the rain came falling on her face and she san  
g  
'Cause she didn't mind the fallin' of the rain

Will it always be the same as we recall?  
Does it touch you when the rain begins to fall?  
Ah, but I don't want to know and I don't want to see  
Another rainy day without you lyin' next to me

High upon a hill far away from all the dusty crowd is a boy  
With his eyes on the ground; his head is bowed; he is a fool  
And his mind is filled with hopeless dreams and he waits  
But he will not see the fallin' of the rain

Will it always be the same as we recall?  
Does it touch you when the rain begins to fall?  
Ah, but I don't want to know and I don't want to see  
Another rainy day without you lyin' next to me

So now the boy becomes the man who sits and paints all day  
But the girl with the braids in her hair has gone away  
And it seems that time has brought things to an end; nothing's  
changed  
'Cause you can't stop the fallin' rain.