

I look out my window up into the sky  
And I wonder where it all comes from  
It seems so harmless to me, but I can't help wondering  
How it affects someone

I won't mind if it goes away  
It will come another day  
It's no fun without the sun  
I wonder why...

I see the disasters on my television  
And sympathize for all the pain  
I never thought so many lives could be ruined  
Just because there is too much rain