

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