

# Drops Of Rain

Carbon Leaf

Drops of rain  
Oh the sun wants to break  
Through April just wants  
Her lazy saturday  
New lovers peak  
From their nesting eves  
Some secrets to keep  
The spill out everywhere  
On the corners. Out in the streets  
Just a hoody affair  
A sweatshirt morning everywhere  
Drops of rain on the Coffee window pane  
I know I won't get hooked on simple days

If ignorance is bliss my love  
I never would forget  
What I knew when I was young  
Man, I know I can't hold on  
To April drops of rain  
And then come-what-may...  
But its hard to look away

Life is rich, Life is rich  
Only if we live through its experience  
No thought for a while  
Just a quick fix on a smile  
Spring is spring, forever young  
Its just its job... get in and out  
And then its job is done...  
Before Summer's born  
We're caught between Human Condition frailty  
Heaven and Hell, Love and Lust  
Oh well... So much to learn

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I never would forget  
What I knew when I was young  
Man, I know I can't hold on  
To April drops of rain  
And then come-what-may...  
But its hard to look away

Drops of rain flip flop belly ring  
Pull back hair I really don't care  
Just a hoody affair. A hoody affair  
A hoody kind of thing  
Drops of rain flip flop belly ring  
Pull back hair walk nowhere  
Just a hoody affair. A hoody affair  
A hoody kind of thing