

# Gutters Full of Rain

David Gray

A gutter full of rain  
An empty picture frame  
A house out at the edges of the city  
Never noticing the war  
Til it's right there at your door  
And suddenly your hands are bloody

I was seeking to possess  
Now another girl's caress  
Is on your flesh  
The bitterness is tasted  
There's nobody in your chair  
No hand to touch my hair  
The sun even the air seems wasted

Let it go now  
Let it all slip away  
And we'll start it all over again  
Me like a million others before  
Trying to make sense of the rain

Were these twenty years a dream  
Was it ever as it seemed  
Get to wonder if it really existed  
Cause the thief who stole my life  
Has taken too my faith  
I can see now how the world gets  
Twisted

Let it go now  
Let it all slip away  
And we'll start it all over again  
Me like a million others before  
Trying to make sense of the rain

In spite of all the shame  
Sometimes I hear your name  
I think of us when we were younger  
Then I'm shutting out the noise  
And I'm trying to hear the voice  
That used to tell me love was  
Stronger

Light another cigarette  
But the one I got's still lit  
I can't seem to keep my fingers  
Steady  
Never noticing the war  
Til it's right there at your door  
And suddenly your hands are bloody