

## Eastern Rain

Fairport Convention

Rain comes from the east one night  
We watch it come  
To hang like beaded curtains till the morning sun  
Water dripping from our clothes  
You, with raindrops on your nose  
Ask me sadly, "Please don't go away, love"  
"Till the rain is done," I say, "I'll stay now"  
Rain outside but inside we don't mind at all  
Shadows by the fire  
Slowly climb and fall  
Kisses fade and leave no trace  
Whispers vanish into space  
None will send me on a chase to nowhere  
What matters if I were the first to go there?  
Morning comes up from the east  
We watch it come  
And far away now rolls the angry rain god's drum  
You, with daybreak in your eyes  
Afraid to speak for telling lies  
I watch you search for some reply to lend me  
But when the rain is done we'll stop pretending