

## Rains Again

Ivan Král

I'm sick of being in love  
the way you torment my soul,  
I hope you won't change your mind  
oh it's a runaround.  
Darkness fills my path  
and goes straight to my heart,  
nothing else I wanna do now  
let me follow you.

I need to feel your face  
I need your tender touch,  
you give me something I can hold on  
like an old photograph.  
"No, no", you mean "yes"  
you can't be selfish like some other girls  
don't hold back those tears  
this could take days  
or maybe years.

Don't ask: "Why?"

I placed my life in your hands  
I fell in love like a madman,  
your passion keeps me alive  
you want nothing in return.  
I crave your tender touch  
way down to my toes  
can't wait 'til you undress  
hold me all night long.

Don't ask: "Why?"