

Out In The Rain

Jane

Overcrowded buses carrying people, burning sun
Sent us little children crying
Cause they lost the train
And my only friend from the corner
Who was painting in the streets
Took the lost law into prison

He had to pay for yesterday
Empty faces all around me
Dirty clouds are walkin' on
That's enough for me, this doesn't turn me on
Do you go out the street in the rain?

There will wait for you another world
See the chalice gleamin'
And your discus was taken away
Just for the rain
And you will look at me from
How you never have them seem before
Their little children play
With the flowers on the way
You will see the burning sun goes down
Then you wake up in the mornin'
And you feared for you was born upon that day
Do you go out the street in the rain?