Inside

Jobriath

Outside of my window
The rain's fallin' down
It's fallin' so close its chill is near yet far
Away

And the splash of the busy wheels
The thunder of the mourning
Fade to silence in a distant dream that carried me
Away

Outside

The little yellow raincoats running in the rain Beckon, how they beckon with their sweet refrain Their gentle laughter

Outside

Those fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain Would you know they would if they could just remain Inside

Inside with someone like you

Outside

Poor fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain Would they know they would if they could just remain Inside
Inside with someone like you