

# Rain

Ken Hensley

It's raining outside but that's not unusual  
But the way that I'm feeling is becoming usual  
I guess you could say  
The clouds are moving away  
Away from your days  
And into mine

Now it's raining inside and that's a shame  
And it's getting to me, a happy man  
Why should you want to  
Waste all my time  
The world is yours  
But I am mine

Rain, rain, rain, in my tears  
Measuring carefully my years  
Shame, shame, shame, in my mind  
See what you've done to my life

Rain, rain, rain, in my tears  
Measuring carefully my years  
Shame, shame, shame, in my mind  
See what you've done to my life