

The Rain

Lou Rhodes

I know a man with the world on his shoulders
and angel wings on his back
angered and troubled by so much that's out there
and struggling not to paint it black

but the rain will come wash it all away
but the rain will come wash it all away
but the rain will come wash it all away
and bring the sun

and he lives all alone out by the railway
only dreams for company
and at night he flies high up to the stars
and sets his spirit free

but the rain will come wash it all away
but the rain will come wash it all away
but the rain will come wash it all away
and bring the sun

and he dreams of a girl with the moon in her eyes
and fire in her heart
and one day he'll find his way to her
and never will they part

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and bring the sun