

# The Sun And The Rain

Madness

It's raining again,  
I'm hearing its pitter patter down.  
It's wet in the street  
Reflecting the lights and splashing feet,  
Nowhere to go,  
And nothing I have to do, have to do.

It's raining again,  
I follow the Christmas lights down town.  
I'm leaving the flow  
Of people walking all around,  
Round and round,  
I hear the sound of rain falling in my ears  
Washing away the weariness like tears.  
I can feel my troubles running down,  
Disappear into the silent sound.

Just walking along,  
My clothes are soaked right through to the skin,  
I haven't a doubt, that this is what life is all about,  
The sun and the rain.  
Scraps of paper(???) washing down the drain.

I feel the rain falling on my face  
I can say there is no better place  
Than standing up in the falling down  
In so much rain I could almost drown.

It's raining again  
A crack in the clouds reveals blue skies  
I've been feeling so low(low)  
But now everything is on my side  
The sun and the rain.  
Walk with me fill my heart again

I hear the rain falling in my ears  
Washing away the weariness like tears.  
I can feel my troubles running down,  
Disappear into the silent sound.

I feel the rain falling on my face  
I can say there is no better place  
Than standing up in the falling down  
In so much rain I could almost drown.

Do de do do de do do do  
Do de do de do de do do do

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