

## Meaning

Martin Chodúr

I can't get you out of my mind  
Look, It's raining in my heart  
I need you in my life  
Watch your stars filling up my sky

Cold and pain you go away  
I won't ever see you again  
I need your stormy nights  
Catch my message and reply.

I need you in my life, I don't care if it rains  
Don't care if the pain, drives me mad.

I was taught to keep away  
From the roads that lead to hell  
But your map was nicely done  
I bought it and now I'm under the ground

I know you know it well  
When your down there's nothing left to sell  
Your tears are made of wood  
And those slivers hurt and would kill me if they could.

I need you in my life, I don't care if it rains  
Don't care if the pain, drives me mad.