

# The Late September Dogs

Melissa Etheridge

Just outside my window I hear the late September dogs  
And I understand their warning I understand their song  
Since you left I feel the change in the air  
And night after night I'm searching for mercy everywhere  
So I wake in the street and I call out your name  
I shout to the sky please

Come on let it rain  
Let it rain down on me  
Let the rain touch my hands  
Let the rain set me free  
Let it rain down on me

Silence is the steel that pierces and cuts me to the bone  
In dreams the hand that touches you is mine and mine alone  
Cruel is the light is the morning shining down on me  
Hours with the Devil to understand just what you need  
So I wake in the street and I call out your name  
Shout to the sky come on

Come on let it rain  
Let it rain down on me  
Let the rain fill my eyes  
Let the rain set me free  
Let it rain down on me

Just inside the distance I hear the late September dogs  
And so I beg for sleep the child who walked before she crawled  
Damn my soul that remembers and clutches to this pain  
The spear in your side is me

Come on let it rain  
Let it rain down on me  
Let the rain touch my hands  
Let the rain set me free  
Let it rain down on me