

In the Rain

Midnight Oil

Sorry I am for the hurt I caused
Grieving I still do over careless words
As I move freely to a place
The debris I left behind comes back into my day

Out of time disconnected
Plagued by senses sweet desire, out of time
Out of time deluded
I plunged my hand into the mother load of love

In the rain calling out his name, I call, yes I call
In the rain falls on my shame it falls, yes it falls
In the rain

Life picked me up this morning and thrust me to the world
Like a child I'm hurtled forward
Dreaming things anew, sights I see sound true
All the places, open faces gracing everything I view

In the rain falls on my shame I call, yes I call
In the rain falling on my shame I call yes, I call
In the rain calling out his name, I fall, yes I fall
In the rain