

Umbrella

No More Kings

I don't need your umbrella
That's okay, I like the rain
Let the sky fall on me
While everyone else complains
I learned a lot from Gene Kelly
When it pours, it makes me sing
With the clouds above me
Covering everything

Not long ago I misjudged it
I thought only smiles would do
Now I see I need
The tears and frowns too
Slowly drenched in drizzle
No rubber boots, no parasol
It's not a rollercoaster
Without the rise and fall

I'm riding it out
Riding it out
Riding it out
I'll hold my ground
I'm riding it out
Staring it down
Holding my ground
I'll ride it out
I feel my roots digging in to the soil
Yeah it's feeding me
I feel the truth is a friend of the toil
Now it's leading me

I'll dance around the lamppost
With my ghosts, I'll take them on
The streets return an echo
The crowds have all gone
Snuggled deep in their snail shells
Just as well, it's alright to hide
As for me, I need to
Breathe the air outside

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Thunder's only a whisper
Sometimes grief can look like fear
No storm can last forever
The sky was born clear

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