

As You Lean Into the Light

Paul Weller

Gentle rain, here it comes again
Rattling 'round your window, threatening pain
Coming on like a friend but you know better than
Yesterday that held you by a different hand

Hail and stone and all that's gone
When everything that passes cuts to the bone
Turning like a wheel, dragging a heavy stone
A weight that ties you down that you will never own

Strange to see a paper smile on thee
When once you moved and light the room for us all to be
Now if I could be the sun I'd shine in your life
If I could be the rain I'd rain from your eyes
And I'd wash away the emptiness you feel inside