

## Born In The Rainy Days Of May

Person L

Oh, if you would allow me to give a quick introduction  
I'm more than pleased to make your acquaintance  
Well, it's been minutes and I've already forgot your name  
Oh, what a shame

I'm a little bit of loneliness  
Mixed with determination and a strong opposition  
At some point this must have been what I wanted

A thick haze and dark greys  
I get lost  
And I'm caught in the middle  
I get set in my selfish ways  
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Oh, I apologize for the brief interruption  
I, I get sent on irrelevant tangents  
So often that I can't keep my focus straight  
Oh, what a shame

I'm a little bit of nervousness  
Mixed with some paranoia and a strange disposition  
At some point this must have been what I wanted

A thick haze and dark greys  
I get lost  
And I'm caught in the middle  
And I get set in my selfish ways  
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As I was sayin  
A thick haze and dark greys  
I get lost  
And I'm caught in the middle  
And I get set in my selfish ways  
Born in the rainy days of May

My heart and my head  
And my heart and my head  
And my heart  
And I'm caught in the middle  
And I get set in my selfish ways  
Born in the rainy days,  
Born in the rainy days of May