

# I Am the Rain

Peter Doherty

I am the rain  
Held in disdain  
Lotions and potions just add to my fame  
The rime that in Spain  
Fall on the plain  
The truth is I'm ruthless  
I can't be contained.  
I'm the rain  
My friend the wind  
To breath he is twinned  
Blow high or low high  
Tornadoes to spin  
My mother the cloud  
In widow's black shroud  
Gives birth to the earth  
Before fields can be plowed  
Up in the sky, we've demand to supply  
I am necessity, base of the recipe  
I'm the rain  
My cousin the snow  
Lays blankets below  
States that her falkes are  
The threads to the soul  
My rival the sun  
Who ripens the plum  
Is feared and revered  
He gives sight to the gun  
Up in the sky, we've demand to supply  
I am necessity, base of the recipe  
Up in the sky, we've demand to supply  
I am necessity, base of the recipe  
I am the rain, am the rain  
I am the rain, who's held in disdain  
The truth is I'm ruthless, I can't be contained...