

I Feel The Rain Fall

Red House Painters

I feel the rain fall down my back
I'm going back to my place of work
To get things done, to get them right
But I'll mess them up and I always do
Buried in words about you this year, oh what a year
I laid around just feeling down
And from our happy room I watched the seasons as they flew
And then when Christmas came, I laid my head to rest in chains
'Cause with my finished work I turn my head back
Still didn't work and I put it to bed
You often swore to find me dead too many times enough
To start again, to give it up
And then the morning came till I felt day
Till I'm awake 'cause with my finished work
I turn my head back still didn't work
I feel the rain fall down my back
I'm going back