## Kathy's Song

**Shawn Colvin** 

I hear the drizzle of the rain Like a memory it falls Soft and warm continuing Tapping on my roof and walls And from the shelter of my mind Through the windows of my eyes I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streaks To England where my heart lies My mind's distracted and diffused My thoughts are many miles away They lie with you when you're asleep And kiss you when you start your day And the song I was writing is left undone I don't know why I spend my time Writing songs I can't believe With words that tear and strain to rhyme And so you see I have come to doubt All that I once held as true I stand alone without beliefs The only truth I know is you And as I watch the drops of rain Weave their weary paths and die I know that I am like the rain There before the grace of you go I