

## Wash Away

T.S.O.L.

Sad memories the gathering rain brings  
I loved her but I'll never see her again  
Clouds raise their heads in the morning  
the way I once walked on by her  
But now she's gone and I'll never raise my face again

White horses dragged my lover from me  
the clouds rushed in and drowned my sorrow with the rain

My friends try to lift me  
they understand how I'm feeling  
but the truth holds me down  
she came and went with the rain

White horses dragged my lover from me  
The clouds rushed in and drowned my sorrow...  
with the rain

Now always the storms come...  
Raindrops run down my windows  
All that's left is her picture  
but someday it too will  
wash away...  
wash away...  
I watched her walk away,  
with the rain