

# Let Her Feel The Rain

Tara MacLean

Captured in a photograph in black and white  
Her hair brushes her shoulders as she leans to turn out the light  
She's warm and you can feel her but she can't feel you  
No, she's just too numb to move  
Captured in a photograph without a frame  
Well, I see you standing tall but I see no face to blame  
And did she say she loved you, well, you know that's really nice  
Because they say that when she cries her teardrops turn  
They turn to ice  
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?  
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon  
her face?  
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel the rain upon her  
face?  
Captured in a photograph inside her eyes  
She'll wrap you in her blanket and then she'll tell you some lies  
You will kneel before her at her altar in the trees  
Because they say no matter who you are  
She'll bring, bring you to your knees  
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?  
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon  
her face?  
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel the rain upon her  
face?  
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?  
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon  
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