

## Rain

Van Canto

Thirst is slowly crawling  
through roads of life.  
Awaiting someone who will hear  
a call for resurrection  
in heartless times.  
Waiting for someone who will  
undo the fear.

Please surrender my fate.  
Give me more pleasant days.  
There is nothing to focus my eyes on until

Rain falls on white scattered grounds.  
Mirroring the light  
breaking through every cloud.  
Thirst will vanish.  
Healing, feeding, breathing life.  
Rain falls on white scattered grounds.  
Bring us back to life!

Thoughts of water seem  
like distant memories.  
I don't remember where I'm from.  
Cannot live in this world,  
this is what I know.  
Something inside me is  
pushing me on an on.