

# Rainmaker

Vanden Plas

Some illustrations are fiction of sadness  
Never be stopped by the dawn  
Now we are living on signs of a man  
Nothing is real

Hiding the fears  
Hiding the love  
Never be stopped by believing  
Son of a sun our confession unties our madness

Never let it go  
Listen to the rain  
Listen to the rain  
When we listen to the rainmaker story

Then we listen to a song that never ends  
When we listen to the rainmaker story  
We're in the end only points on a scale for the rainmaker  
Hypnotisation is one kind of freedom

A two colour paint by a drug  
Some of the answers requested by reason  
Better believe  
Better believe it

Blood out of soul  
Sold out of blood  
He taints the flesh of the poor ones  
And we bite the tongue of ourselves that we never be faithful

Better let us go  
You better let us go  
Listen to the rain  
Wash us all away

When we listen to the rainmaker story  
Then we listen to a song that never ends  
When we listen to the rainmaker story  
We're in the end only points on the scale for the rainmaker