Fade as if to a whisper
You tried to steal your fortune from my diamond mine
Me and my lady were diamond traders
On the African coast of Pomona
And there never seemed to be a price to pay
Until one day the dig just fell through
Remember when that dig fell through

And then the rains came
Turning us all to green and grey
Then the rains came
She said how can I love you
When I don't even know you no more

I want to feel free to believe
I want to feel free to rock your soul
And watch my words fall right off your tongue
Me and my lady rode the white falls down
We watched the sun spin our shadows
As they froze in the dust on the ground

And then the rains came
Turning us all to green and grey
Then the rains came
She said how can I love you
When I don't even know you no more

Taking my time down the lonely road
There never seemed such a burden I could handle
She said maybe I won't love you this time around
Maybe I'll get mixed up
Maybe we're all just scared of growing old she said
That's why we cry when the rain comes down
But it turns the dust to mud as the grass grows from the groun d