

Goodbye Again

Wipers

Here comes the rain on your forehead again,
My soul was washed clean but now this storm begins.
I wonder when it will break,
How long it takes this time,
Must we say goodbye again?

It seems by now it'd be clear to see,
I'm waiting here as time rains down on me.
I'm falling down our tiers
As we watch the years go by,
Will we say goodbye again?

Here comes the rain on her forehead,
I wonder if this storm won't ever end.
There's clouds inside our mind
Will we find the silver lining,
Will we say goodbye again?