

# Thoughts On A Rainy Afternoon

**Bruce Cockburn**

Rain rings trash can bells  
And what do you know  
My alley becomes a cathedral

Eyes can be archways  
To enter or leave by  
Vacuums replaced by a crystal

Jesus don't let Toronto take my song away  
It's easy to love if  
You let yourself love it  
But like a moth's wing it's easily crushed

Jesus don't let tomorrow take my love away