

Stop The Rain

Demether

Rain...I can feel the rain,
Just cold, boring autumn rain
Falling on my face, and my hands, my words, my tears...

Damn rain is taking my confidence,
and breaking my will...
So now I'm blind and deaf...and cold...weak...
Standing in the rain...

You can stop this rain that's falling,
You can wake the sun that's moaning...
You can make me dead for loving,
You can... but you won't...

I'll stand right there in the rain, cold rain...
I'll stand in front of you, in front of them, in front of hatred...
Until it stops...
Until the clusters of clouds disappear
And leave me alone...