

## Out In The Rain

Jane

Overcrowded buses carrying people, burning sun  
Sent us little children crying  
Cause they lost the train  
And my only friend from the corner  
Who was painting in the streets  
Took the lost law into prison

He had to pay for yesterday  
Empty faces all around me  
Dirty clouds are walkin' on  
That's enough for me, this doesn't turn me on  
Do you go out the street in the rain?

There will wait for you another world  
See the chalice gleamin'  
And your discus was taken away  
Just for the rain  
And you will look at me from  
How you never have them seem before  
Their little children play  
With the flowers on the way  
You will see the burning sun goes down  
Then you wake up in the mornin'  
And you feared for you was born upon that day  
Do you go out the street in the rain?