

# Rain

Jeff Black

I have paid the piper(  
and I have done my time(  
the little voice inside my head  
(grows unspeakably unkind(  
like a diamond on a grinder(  
like a hammer on a pearl(  
like a big chain around my brain again  
(fast and tied to the tilt a whirl((  
oh how I long for vengeance  
(in this song of tragedy  
(enchanted days of witness(  
to the virgin harmony  
(ever since september  
(my heart has been bone dry(  
and the bastards they should have killed me(  
when they made my angel cry  
((the watermark is waiting  
(I will never be the same

(I'll be rain(  
falling all around you again  
(god forgive me for my sin(  
but I won't be satisfied(  
until the sun comes shining through((

there's a snake down in the manger(  
there's a rat in the baby's bed(  
I'll be the one from now on  
(to put dreams in their head(  
through thick mud and bad blood(  
we'll crawl through eden's gate  
(trying to recapture  
(what they took from us that day