

# Winter Rain

Anna Graceman

When I hold on I can't ever let it go, cause I always know  
That if I even try I wouldn't know where to go  
So here I go...

Why, can't be summer everyday?  
But the people here, call it winter rain  
Why, can't we go outside today?  
Why, are we all locked up in hiding?  
They call it winter rain, same thing everyday

Everybody told me I would know where to go  
But I'm not sure anymore  
Walk out the door...

Why, can't be summer everyday?  
But the people here, call it winter rain  
Why, can't we go outside today?  
Why, are we all locked up in hiding?  
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Even though we don't have much  
I bet we can pull on through  
And even though it's raining outside  
It's all that we can do  
Oh, yeah!

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Why, are we all locked up in hiding?  
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