

In April

Anxious

Feel my tears wiped away from my hot face
See you undo the stresses of the day but
For some reason I find I'm turning away from
Love you proved to last more than just a season

How could you know
How could you have known

To hold me as something more than a friend
But less than someone you can depend
I wish I could erase your pain
The kind that comes with April's rain
And washes me away

Choke on the loss of care that freedom brings
But now see how your soul flies and it sings

How could you know
How could you have known

To hold me as something more than a friend
But less than someone you can depend
I wish I could erase your pain
The kind that comes with April's rain
And washes me away

You're calling
You're calling
You're calling
You're calling

You're calling upon me
I'm nowhere to be seen
And this thing that was called "we"
Is nothing more than "you" and "me"

To hold me as something more than a friend
But less than someone you can depend
I wish I could erase your pain
The kind that comes with April's rain
And washes me
And washes me
And washes me
And washes me
And washes me away