

# Rain and Shine

Bibio

Each to her own  
remember when all the flowers were free?  
It might be hell  
depending on where you wanna be

I've been alone  
and tallied up all the things to hate  
you might agree  
depending on why you wanna debate

If you act like weather then it might begin to rain  
listen to your mother  
instead of bottling up all the pain  
if you act like weather  
then it might begin to shine  
listen to your brother  
instead of holding back all the time

Each to his own  
remember when all the days would gleam?  
It could be sweet  
depending on if you wanna be seen

I've lain awake  
and counted up all the things to grieve  
you might reject  
depending on what you wanna believe

If you act like weather then it might begin to rain  
listen to your mother  
instead of bottling up all the pain  
if you act like weather  
then it might begin to shine  
listen to your brother  
instead of holding back all the time