

## Ravel in the rain

Black

Now it's complete  
Ravel is in the rain  
Standing in my dream street  
I'd like to meet Ravel in New Orleans  
Hold out my hand to his  
I was warned, now I'm old  
Still searching for what I'm told  
is gone, is God, is not

Don't try to leave  
I've tried so many times  
The street is named desire  
I was warned, now I'm old  
Still searching for what I'm told  
is gone, is God, is not