

Virginia Through The Rain

Counting Crows

You can hear the hotel humming
She grabs her shoes and heads out in the rain
Another chorus of the times you could and you could not refrain

The sun undresses the horizon
You grab your phone and text the lie
That you're where you're supposed to be this time

You watch the lightning flash across the windowpane
But you can barely see the morning through the rain

I carry distance like a burden
My encumbrance and my strain
Forty years across the sands of your devotion and my shame

So I'll blow a kiss across the garden
Gethsemane, it seems to me
Virginia's just a brick to ease the pain

I'm hardly able to sort the sugar from the cane
'Cause I can barely see the morning through the rain

All my memories fit into a frame
But I can barely see the morning through the rain

The deluge urges me
Ah, and the flood submerges me, ah
In her scent that lingers
And her flavor on my fingers
For every ark you fill
There's a hole you never will inside

So won't you call me Moses
Oh, won't you call my name
Call me home
Call me through the dark
When I have lost my way
G-G-G-Ginny, please receive me
Oh, trust me even when I lie
Believe me when I say I'll try to change

These clouds could wash me clean
All my sin and all my shame
But I can barely see Virginia through the rain

All the world, it runs in circles
Between Heaven and the drain
But I can barely see Virginia through the rain

I can barely see Virginia through the rain, yeah
I can barely see Virginia through the rain