

# Rain

Feeder

Don't you think it's sad?  
Happiness is dead, our rain has gone  
Building up the walls  
Just to see them fall away

Which way should I go?  
Further up as I float  
Trying to understand  
Keep my feet on the ground  
And live again  
I'm coming down, I see myself  
On the sand, I walk again  
Through this land of rain

I think we know  
My conscience grows  
Within myself two different roads  
So far from home, again

Which way should I go?  
Further up as I float  
Trying to understand  
Keep my feet on the ground  
And live again  
I'm coming down, I see myself  
On the sand, I walk again  
Through this land of rain

Somewhere there's a place that I can be  
Somewhere there is air that I can breathe in  
Someday pretty soon they're gonna believe  
Believe in me, believe in me

Here comes the ground, I see it now  
I'm coming down, all by myself  
On the sand, I walk again  
Through this land of rain

Of rain, of rain, of rain