

Bring the Rain

Finish Ticket

The days may change
With the length of your hair, the clothes that you wear
But you're still some kid
And you're farther from home
Than ever before

You grow tired
In your search for salvation
A hunt for your place in this world you know
It birthed you, it molds you
And it tears you apart

It's out, out, out with the old
And it's in with the new
We want back back back to the old
Just a lonely few
Singing bring the rain to my front door
Bring your thundering sky
Tame the fires that burn the walls
Of a life that waves goodbye

The hours defy me
The weeks are drawn honestly fit to a size for me
The frustration, the card with inside my teeth chip as I bite

It's out, out, out with the old
And it's in with the new
We want back back back to the old
Just a lonely few
Singing bring the rain to my front door
Bring your thundering sky
Tame the fires that burn the walls
Of a life that waves goodbye

What have I become?
Just another one
Away from home
Something takes my hand
But my feet won't walk along

New hopes tower us
And our eyes were doors
But they walked right through
Now it's haunting us and the only home we've known

Bring the rain to my front door
Bring your thundering sky
Tame the fires that burn the walls
Of a life that waves goodbye

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