

Rain maker, why have you forsaken me?  
You taint my walls with dripping shadows  
Trapped in a love I can't keep  
Storm chaser, the one who bears my seed  
Storm chaser, leave

I know of virtues I can't hold  
Could you go tonight with me?

Give our dreams to sons and daughters, sons and daughters  
Give our dreams to sons and daughters

Rain maker, you just love to watch me lose  
Persistent upon your blessing, grant me love I can't refuse  
The purest form of beauty may bear an omen in between  
But the grey, the saturation, made her look just like a dream

I know of virtues I can't hold  
Could you go tonight with me?  
Despite who I have been, I hope you show some faith in me  
Don't slip from my reach

Give our dreams to sons and daughters, sons and daughters  
Give our dreams to sons and daughters

You'll never break these walls again  
You'll never break these walls

I know of virtues I can't hold  
Could you go tonight with me?  
Despite who I have been, I hope you show some faith in me  
Don't slip from my reach

Rain maker, why have you forsaken me?  
Rain maker, please