

## Drink Rain

Iceage

A blueprint for a living with the herd  
Life's a moving image that occurred  
I'm not too keen on pleasantries  
And water is too pure for me  
When I'm close to my love

I drink the rain  
I drink the rain, all its remains  
Drink rain, puddles as grains  
I drink rain  
To get closer to you

Wetness benefits the firefly  
Life is but a flicker then you die  
To some the traction of its glow  
As ugly as the sullied snow  
When I'm close to my love

I drink the rain  
I drink the rain, all its remains  
Drink rain like iced Champagne  
I drink rain  
To get closer to you

To get closer to you