

Inside

Jobriath

Outside of my window
The rain's fallin' down
It's fallin' so close its chill is near yet far
Away

And the splash of the busy wheels
The thunder of the mourning
Fade to silence in a distant dream that carried me
Away

Outside
The little yellow raincoats running in the rain
Beckon, how they beckon with their sweet refrain
Their gentle laughter

Outside
Those fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain
Would you know they would if they could just remain
Inside
Inside with someone like you

Outside
Poor fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain
Would they know they would if they could just remain
Inside
Inside with someone like you