

Rain Brain

Joy Again

I often rainy mind, often ready for some change
But not that kind of change, what kind of change? I don't know

Best take cover, I'll be back tomorrow
Silver summer, take us in beneath your shadow

The amber feels the grain, my shoes are wet from all the rain
But not just drizzling, your brains are filled with stormy things

Sleepyhead tryin' to get out from the stand
Dirtiness every single way you turn

Get sick of wandering, just wanna try a little more
When doors will open up, unless you want to keep them closed

Lots of things are getting hard to wash away
I keep spinning, why won't the rain go away?