

Rain

Ken Hensley

It's raining outside but that's not unusual
But the way that I'm feeling is becoming usual
I guess you could say
The clouds are moving away
Away from your days
And into mine

Now it's raining inside and that's a shame
And it's getting to me, a happy man
Why should you want to
Waste all my time
The world is yours
But I am mine

Rain, rain, rain, in my tears
Measuring carefully my years
Shame, shame, shame, in my mind
See what you've done to my life

Rain, rain, rain, in my tears
Measuring carefully my years
Shame, shame, shame, in my mind
See what you've done to my life