

## Taste The Rain

Kill It Kid

What the hell am I doing here, barely a breath between us.  
Held in the arms of this crippled park shelter, hearts skipping  
beats, it's loves first falter.

There's a want that burns in my veins.  
Spirit of possession like a brand new craze, set fire to my sen  
se,  
systems over thrown and conscience abandoned in the road.  
Must be the the shattered halleluja of rain on burnt earth, the  
slow rattle of water running through the birch.  
Or the rain storm rumble like a fair ground waltzer, or bare ha  
nds beating an empty altar.

I taste the rain, taste the rain, taste the rain, I...  
I taste the rain, taste the rain, taste the rain, I...  
Sip it like cool clear chardonnay, down the dregs of tonight in  
to morning we fade.

We fit like folded feathers, pieced together so I am with her.  
Held in the arms of this platinum dusk I'm hummin' our intimate  
busk.  
Must be the the shattered halleluja of rain on burnt earth, the  
slow rattle of water running through the birch.  
Or the rain storm rumble like a fair ground waltzer, or bare ha  
nds beating an empty altar.

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I taste the rain, taste the rain, taste the rain, I...  
I taste the rain, taste the rain, taste the rain, I...  
Sip it like cool clear chardonnay, accepted your loving for me  
that day.  
Sip it like cool clear chardonnay, down the dregs of tonight in  
to morning we fade.