

Like the Rain

Kyle Park

I used to be sad and cry all the time
So one day I started making music and rhyme
But there's something strange, whenever I write
It pours down rain every time I try

Bad weather follows me and my pen
So when a storm's rolling in I stop whatever I'm doing
'Cause I know it may be my last chance
Who knows when the next one may start brewing

My words they come and go like the rain
And my tears they come and go just the same
Like the rain
Like the rain

I remember the time I gave it a try
To write something new under a clear blue sky
Picked up my guitar
Started hummin' a song
And then somebody turned the water on

I never worry or try to hurry when
I feel a strong wind I ride it 'til the end
I'm not afraid of a little H2O
'Cause wherever I go you know I'm only dropping in

My words they come and go like the rain
And my tears they come and go just the same
Like the rain
Like the rain

Even the weatherman gets me wrong half of the time
And meteorology it don't mean a thing to me
I grab a pen with ink and look to the sky

My words they come and go like the rain
And these tears, they come and go just the same
Like the rain
My words they come and go like the rain
And my tears, they come and go just the same
Like the rain
Like the rain
Oh like the rain