

I Wish For The Rain

Liana Flores

I wish for the rain whenever you go
And I'm digging my grave after the show
Only drifting away
Under street lamps drowning out all of the
Stars that might've been guiding my way back home
Walk in the rain

With nobody there
But a simple refrain, a chill in the air
And a moon hanging pale
Casting shadows over the cobblestone street

At morning when the air is new
Your presence lingers on
Tears upon the pillow where you lay
My coffee's getting colder while I wonder where you've gone
Better off alone than be a

Fool in the rain
Hoping you'll come by
But you won't, I'll remain
With tears in my eyes

I'm a living cliche
And you're kissing her face
I'm alone

With a wish for the rain
When I cry the rain knows why
She knows