

# 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 cliché  
And you're kissing her face  
I'm alone

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