

Rain

Priscilla Ahn

Well it's raining and it's pouring
And my old man, well he is snoring

Rainy day stay

Well my brother, he builds a puzzle
On the blue rug with lazy bubbles

Rainy day please stay

Rain rain don't go away, the sun can come back another day
Rainy day please stay

Well my mother, she doesn't bother with the dishes in the kitchen

Rainy day please stay

Well now I am three thousand miles from a rainy day with my dearest lovers

Fathers dreaming of the fall
Mother covers with the shall
Brothers in the yellow hall, painting pictures on the wall
I am listening on the floor, to sounds I used to know
Rain is falling to the ground praying all the hopes
Are found

Rain rain don't go away, the sun can come back another day, rain please stay

Rain rain rain rain...