

Finally Rain

Squirrel Flower

Finally rain
Finally rain
Flushing out the garden
In the house, the house, the house
Where I grew up, grew up, grew up

A spill in Michigan
In your backyard
Bubbles in the pond where you
Grew up, grew up, grew up
My love, my love, my love
My love, my love, my love

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
I won't grow up, grow up, grow up

Finally rain
Finally rain
Secrets down the city drain, drain, drain

Spill in Lake Michigan
Somethin' bad
But that is not the way I wanna die, die, die
At twenty five, five, five

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
I won't grow up, grow up, grow up

Finally rain
Finally rain
Water runnin' down the driveway
Where you made a promise
Swear you won't tell

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
We won't grow up, grow up, grow up
My love, my love, my love
My love, my love, my love