

We were away, and you'd been waiting  
But got caught in a storm  
The wind was blowing and you ran home  
Alone, but safe and warm

You've been inside with stranger's voices  
And the radio  
But, won't you come on out  
We're all here

Come on out it's only rain  
Don't you miss how it feels on your skin  
It feels clean

Gold and silver wings are busy  
And they never tire  
But we're out here, and you're in there  
You should be with us tonight

You've been inside with stranger's voices  
And the radio  
But won't you come on out  
We'll be here  
Come on out it's only rain  
Don't you miss how it feels on your skin?  
Come on out it's only rain  
I like how it feels on my skin  
It feels clean  
So come on out

(sometimes I feel like someone, everyone, and no one.)