

Rain

The Clientele

Rain
Soft in the dark
We take a left thru the deepening park
Grass
Soaking and warm
Past the iron gates
August has come

& I want you so bad in my heart
& I touch your shadowed fingers in the dark
& the stars have fallen on this night like rain
In the silence of the dark october lanes

Iron
Cold in the breeze:
The gate beneath the haunted trees
Swings
As evening reveals
Your face so lovely and unreal

& I want you so bad in my heart
& I touch your shadowed fingers in the dark
& the stars have fallen on this night like rain
In the silence of the dark october lanes

So here everything stays
The dew on the gates has melted away
& In your sunlit eyes
I see my love and all the night

& I want you so bad in my heart
& I touch your shadowed fingers in the dark
& the stars have fallen on this night like rain
In the silence of the dark october lanes