

Rain Brain

The Pillows

It rained for five days running So my knife has rusted But i cut the apple in half Oh yeah, Porter, can you help me?

It rained for six days running So this meat is half cooked I don't like to rush any task Oh yeah, Ruler, can you kick me?

It's all over my daylight This brain stopped growing A tree is known by it's fruit I consider myself dead

It rained for seven days running Fortune turned against me This runner lost his way Oh yeah, Breeder, can you scold me?

It rained for long days running It's getting colder day by day The soldier asked for leave Oh yeah, Waiter, tea for one, please

It's all over my daylight This brain stopped growing A tree is known by it's fruit I consider myself dead