

## The Body in Rainfall

Wild Nothing

Dreaming two hours, left in the day  
I can hardly watch straight, all on my own  
As we're passing the park, the street lamps go dark  
Tell me what you think of me, of me!  
Dreaming two hours, left in the day  
I sat on the 'night on this place  
But you can't say you know  
And I can't say no, the body in rainfall