



L A K E R M U S I C

Rain

Clouds gather and the rain falls
And fills the well that feeds us
all
And I'm loath to complain
But it's been years
Of hard rain
And the heart knows its own
mind
And the heart sees and the
heart's blind
And the heart breaks like a
window pane
Until it can't stop all the hard
rain
Rain Rain Rain Rain
Rain Rain Rain Rain

The heart sings its own song
Love's here, then love's gone
And is it love if you love in vain?
Is the sound of love just a hard
rain?
Love rights its own wrongs
And lights the way and leads us
on
And the sun will shine in the sky
again
On the other side of this hard
rain
Rain Rain Rain Rain
Rain Rain Rain Rain

Words and music: David Francey
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