

## LOST RAIN

Rain falling on  
Drops calling you:  
Taste from my mild air

People walking on  
Not knowing where  
To hide their glance

In the darkening hours  
They are trying to  
Reach a piece of inner sense in them

In the darkening hours  
They are trying to  
Reach a piece of innocence still left

I'm standing by my window  
Watching all the red lights  
Burning in the dark night  
Making someone warm, and  
Drying all the drops that  
Gave this lonely piece a touch of life again

Now,  
I'm standing on the street

Just waiting for the rain to  
Fall on me, all over me  
Thinking of the past  
That did not ever last,  
Was lost in its  
Infinity

In the night  
When the paling moon is all,  
Dressing my  
Blameness

In the rainy night, when  
Dark is there so tight that  
Would you ever trust that  
Someone would just ask if  
You would really know is  
Dew just the earth mother  
Crying its pain

Close your eyes  
Feel the rain

I'm standing by my window  
Watching all the red lights  
Burning in the dark night  
Making someone warm, and

Drying all the drops that  
Gave this lonely piece a touch of life again

Now,  
I'm standing on the street  
Just waiting for the rain to  
Fall on me, all over me  
Thinking of the past  
That did not ever last,  
Was lost in its  
Infinity

In the night  
Still standing there  
Thinking of the rain and lights  
Red they are still  
Standing for  
Loneliness and shamefulness

Still,  
Keeping up their innocence  
Fighting for their unsoiled mind, and  
Living up their memories  
Kept inside for  
Never to forget