

Alarm, The, Rain In The Summertime.

Alarm, The
Eye Of The Hurricane
Rain In The Summertime.
Under the anvil of the sun
Sweat, like a train
I come, i come,
My body to dust
Scorched by the might of the sun

Burning light, burning white heat
Like wildfire
I sweat a fever
My body screams
Disintegrates in the heat

Our love is the faith that keeps on burning

I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face
I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face

Burnt at the stake, on a bed of fire
My body rises
Taking me higher
My loves desire
Is pure ascension fire

And love is the faith that keeps on burning

I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face
I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face

And then i run 'til the breath tears my throat
'til the pain hits my side
As if i run fast enough
I can leave all the pain and the sadness behind

I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face
I love to feel the rain in the summertime
I love to feel the rain on my face
(i love to feel the rain on my face)
(in the summertime)