

Chris Cornell, Still Rain

And so we start another day together
You and I and a million miles between us
I train my moods to bloom like flowers unfolding
Instead of fluttering around
And slowly drowning in the
Steel rain it's taking over
The sky is open and the drones are pouring out
The day inhales in a contagious yawn
And there you smile as though the sun were bouncing in the
Steel rain it's taking over
Here in the little world
The tiny world spins for me
All's well in the tilted world
But there's something falling down in the
Steel rain it's taking over