

# Cream, World Of Pain

Outside my window is a tree.  
Outside my window is a tree.  
There only for me.  
And it stands in the grey of the city,  
No time for pity for the tree or me.

There is a world of pain  
In the falling rain  
Around me.

Is there a reason for today?  
Is there a reason for today?  
Do you remember?  
I can hear all the cries of the city,  
No time for pity for a growing tree.

There is a world of pain  
In the falling rain  
Around me.

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