

# Kate Voegele, Monday Rain

Its the start of something brand new - Its the start of the closing line  
With the door cracked an inch or two - Do I dare set my foot inside?  
Do I love you then lose you - Or do I put my trust in time?  
Do I let myself refuse to count on a fateful dream of mine?  
Within me - It tugs on - My heartstrings - And I know  
Its just a sky of silver gray - Just a narrow passageway  
Just a song cut off halfway - Just another Monday rain  
Would I spend a week in the heart of the city;  
In the center of your heart?  
For a flash of fame before Id lose the game  
And be stuck on the outskirts, back at the start  
Theres no price I would not pay - For the superlative insured  
So Ill light the candle, hope it does not melt away  
But what if patience brings reward?  
Its just a sky of silver gray - Just a narrow passageway  
Just a song cut off halfway - Just another Monday rain  
Raining harder now - Raining harder now - Raining harder now  
Within me - It tugs on - My heartstrings - My heart sings  
This anthem - Of misery  
Is it consequence - Or providence - Im on the fence  
Of imminence - And nothing to gain - Drenched in the Monday rain