

Mew, Seething Rain Weeps For You (Uda Pruda)

Saying goodbye now
Looking at friends
A lump comes in my throat
Hearing them all speak of you

It rains
We have no umbrella brought
With which the wind be fought
The seething rain weeps for you

Speaking of better days
There are so many things I want to say
Should I re-live my life
I'd run into you much sooner

Time has, it would seem
Quickened its pace
Leaving upon your face

A curly smile meant just for me

Speaking of better days
I try to remember everything
But as the years go by
The dark moments lift
Like rain clouds do

With destruction hands
And low lit snow becoming
Winter body aches

Speaking of better days
I try to remember everything
But as the years go by
The dark moments lift
Like rain clouds do
From my window I watch the day go by