

# Phideaux, Rainboy

Get out of the rain, boy Get out of the rain  
The water is rising, you might wash away  
Climb over the wall, boy climb over the wall  
The dam it is breaking, you might fall

Lay your tough skin on this ground that you may be found  
Take this hand I offer you (wish I knew what to do)

Look out on the water, look out on the water  
Look out on the water out to the sea

Lay your skin and bone to rest upon these shores  
Let the sharp breeze kiss you lips  
May your silent heart be heard and be stirred  
Listen closely for the sound cos it growls for you

It won't be long, it won't be long until you're through  
The wind is raw, the water's strange  
You can't afford to hesitate  
You go down wish I could reach you

Look on the horizon, tomorrow has come  
The flare it is rising, night is done  
The ice it is melting, come death in the waves  
The water is rising, we must not stay

Stand yourself upon this ground, see what you've found  
Listen closely for the clue cos it's coming true