

Priscilla Ahn, Rain

Well it's raining and it's pouring
and my old man, well he is snoring
rainy day stay
well my brother, he builds a puzzle
on the blue rug with lazy bubbles
rainy day please stay
rain rain don't go away, the sun can come back another day
rainy day please stay
well my mother, she doesn't bother with the dishes in the kitchen
rainy day please stay
well now i am three thousand miles from a rainy day with my dearest lovers
fathers dreaming of the fall
mother covers with the shall
brothers in the yellow hall, painting pictures on the wall
i am listening on the floor, to sounds i used to know
rain is falling to the ground praying all the hopes
are found
rain rain don't go away, the sun can come back another day, rain please stay
rain rain rain rain....