

# Sandy Denny, Eastern Rain

Rain comes from the east one night

We watch it come

To hang like beaded curtains till the morning sun

Water dripping from our clothes

You, with raindrops on your nose,

Ask me sadly, "please don't go away, no"

"till the rain is done," I say, "I'll stay now"

Rain outside but inside we don't mind at all

Shadows by the fire

Slowly climb and fall

Kisses fade and leave no trace

Whispers vanish into space

None will send me on a chase to nowhere

What matters if I were the first to go there?

Morning comes up from the east

We watch it come

And far away now rolls the angry rain god's drum

You, with daybreak in your eyes

Afraid to speak for telling lies

I watch you search for some reply to lend me

But when the rain is done we'll stop pretending