

# Switchblade Symphony, Rain

The raindrop on the rooftops,  
a little girl.  
Dancing in her crystal gown  
Till she must go.

A floating palace in the sky  
Is where she'll be  
And there she'll stay  
until she falls  
so peacefully.

I roamed the hills so desperately  
to find where she may be.  
But every hill  
I searched today  
was empty.

Gather all your roses  
While you may.  
A chamber in the valley  
is where she lay.