The Kinks, Rainy Day In June

A misty shadow spread it's wings And covered all the ground And even though the sun was out The rain came pouring down

And all the light had disappeared And faded in the gloom There was no hope, no reasoning This rainy day in june

The eagle spread it's mighty wings And pounced upon it's pray And all the skies, so brilliant blue Turned suddenly to grey

The cherished things are perishing And buried in their tomb There is no hope, no reasoning This rainy day in june

And everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain

The demon stretched it's crinkled hand And snatched a butterfly The elves and gnomes were hunched in fear Too terrified to cry

The reckoning was beckoning They're living to their doom There was no hope, no reasoning This rainy day in june

And everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain Everybody felt the rain