

The Maccabees, Just Like The Rain

i walked in silence
through the snow
drifted softly to your door

i'm coming home
i'm coming home
i'm coming home

i feel so strange
i feel so weak
i walked a world of empty streets
in search alone
i've searched alone

but you're still in my mind
you're still in my mind
and here's where the sound of my tears hit the ground
just like the rain
just like the rain

i went to walk along the shore
my darkness shaded all we saw
i was unkind
i was unkind

i feel so strange
i feel so weak
i've walked a world of empty streets
in search alone
i've searched alone

but you're still in my mind
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and here's where the sound of my tears hit the ground
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