

# 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  
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

just like the rain