

Amanda Stott, Paper Rain

Wide-eyed, maybe that's true
But most of the time I can see through you
You say I'm too sweet for my own good
But when your anger lets you down, understood
You're burnin' up from inside out
While you're riding you're knocked down
There are things that you can't see
And one of them is me
You've been walking in a paper rain
There is a storm inside your head
On this perfect day
Come down from your cloud and walk my way
And let the paper rain
Just blow away
Tell me what I should do
When you want to paint a day every shade of blue
Is it too late for us to shine
Can you crawl into the light and just be mine
Your world of words is so unreal
Sometimes I wonder if you feel
The same emotions that I do
When I'm close to you
You've been walking in a paper rain
There is a storm inside your head
On this perfect day
Come down from your cloud and walk my way
And let the paper rain
Just blow away
Do you wonder what would happen if you let me in?
Are you afraid to give yourself away?
Will the fervor disappear and then I come crashing in
Crashing in to the light of day
You've been walking in a paper rain
There is a storm inside your head
On this perfect day
Come down from your cloud and walk my way
And let the paper rain
You've been walking in a paper rain
There is a storm inside your head
On this perfect day
Come down from your cloud and walk my way
And let the paper rain, hey
You've been walking in a paper rain
Storm inside your head
On this perfect day
Come down from your cloud and walk my way
And let the paper rain
Just blow away