

Aztec Camera, Rainy Season

Words and music by Roddy Frame

When the rainy season comes

I hang my head

For all the things I've seen

And done and said

And then I wonder why

I hold my head up high

And feel the rain

The storm came creeping

Like a song I ought to know

And caught me sleeping deep in thoughts

I thought should grow

And then I opened up

Prepared to fill my cup

And sing it slow

But in the darkness I could see the demons leap

They were the devils I had come upon in sleep

And as I made to sing

The devils spread their wings

And sang like angels

So sweet

So when the rainy season comes

I hang my head

For all the things I have seen and done

And sung and said

And when my tears are dry

I hold my head up high and feel the rain

Well, baby I never said

I was gonna be Jesus

Though you're searching

For a saviour in your mind

Never said I'd be dealing down any forgiveness

So let me save your precious time

And when your tears are dry

Forever wave goodbye to chasing rainbows

When the rainy season comes

I hang my head

For all the things I have seen and done

And sung and said

And when my tears are dry

I hold my head up high

And feel the rain