

Black, Come Out of the Rain

Angel with your head down in a storm
I know the lonely place youre running from
So have I got to tell you
Its alright to start again
Say when and baby come out of the rain
Youve been inside your head for far too long
Come live inside your life before its gone
I know you want to tell me it comes on like a tidal wave
Hold tight and baby, come out of the rain
Id pull down the sky for you
Try all that I cannot do
And Id steal a line from angel eyes as we sit and watch the water rise
Counting as you break the ties hold angels to their wings
Angel with your heart turned inside out
Theres no silent running in reality
Youve got to let your number count
And though its like to choke you
And comes on a like a hurricane
Walk straight and
Baby, come out of the rain