

# Caedmons Call, April Showers

(Oh) Like April Showers on the slick cement  
When I consider how our light is spent  
Keeping the candles inside the cathedrals  
Hold on tight, Don't go into the night  
So full of evil, evil

(Chorus)  
Rain rain don't go away  
(Oh) We need you this dry and dusty day  
Rain rain don't go away  
Though some may say please go away

(Oh) Like the April Showers on the slick cement  
And the roads once straight have now become so bent  
Weaving through the trees of vain security  
Rounding round the hard rocks of hard morality

(Chorus) x 2

And the sacred cows  
Feed on the green  
While the least of these  
Are dying in the streets  
And they're crying...

(Chorus) x 2

(Oh) Like April Showers on the slick cement