

# Dubstar, A Certain Sadness

Look out the window at that rainstorm  
I've let the wind blow up a brainstorm  
And now I'm wondering  
Whether weather like this gets you too

It may go on like this for hours  
Too late in fall for April showers  
So I will court you  
Got a thought or two  
I need to share with you  
Here goes...

Darling tell me now  
Have I done wrong somehow  
That you won't look at me?

Needn't point it out  
Can't keep my wits about  
When you won't look at me

Is there something I ought to know  
You find it hard to say?  
Well there's just a trace hiding on your face  
And I've learnt it that way

Just another soul that really knows my soul  
And you won't look at me  
Does that take the prize  
How much I love those eyes?  
And they won't look at me

Now the rain has gone  
But something lingers on  
A certain sadness here  
Now that the sky is clear

And it's oh so clear  
Yes, it's oh so clear  
To me now

And I can't help but fear  
That certain sadness here to stay...