

Eddie Benjamin, Weatherman

Go tell the weatherman I said
I want it sunny outside today
No darkness into my emotions
So tired of living in yesterday

Go tell the weatherman I said
All the rain from last year's pain is gone
Go tell the weatherman I send
Good thanks for all the things that he's done

Sun's down, now it's night-time
Catch me drifting on a fine line
It's pouring rain, gotta get inside
So tell me weatherman, what's it gonna be?

Blue skies for the days
Grey times stole my faith
Mother nature's fine with its hidden plan
You may not understand, most don't

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I was caught up in my past life
Now there's some things you cannot change
So, tell me, weatherman, what's it gonna be?
Tune in all the time, just so I can see
That mother nature's fine, with its hidden plan
You may not understand, most don't

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