

# Lou Rhodes, The Rain

I know a man with the world on his shoulders  
and angel wings on his back  
angered and troubled by so much that's out there  
and struggling not to paint it black  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
and bring the sun  
and he lives all alone out by the railway  
only dreams for company  
and at night he flies high up to the stars  
and sets his spirit free  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
and bring the sun  
and he dreams of a girl with the moon in her eyes  
and fire in her heart  
and one day he'll find his way to her  
and never will they part  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
but the rain will come wash it all away  
and bring the sun