

# Nivea, Rain (Interlude)

Rain, rain is the channel that no one wants to turn to.  
A series of bad signals that no one wants to belong to.  
Yet it purifies and brings purpose for the next sunny day.  
As my tears reach the edge of my nose  
They fall to meet the rains' reflection on the ground.  
In that same breath cupid shot me down.

So fast i wondered how, you could not  
See through the storm life has in store for you.  
But in order to see sunshine in the end  
There would have to be rain in the beginning