

Poor Old Lu, Puddlegum

and then the rain falls down
into welcome hands on my lips
and in the distance i see clearer skies
oh, and i wonder do they come for me

majestic kingdom fall on me
lie me down and make me see

right above me the eye of the storm
my one and only my only love
but a single drop changes it all around
oh, and i feel so insecure

and soon there shines a light behind the clouds
and i reach and i pray
that someday we'll all find
the light that we've been looking for