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