

Rain, For Shore

It's a very windy day
Just a week ahead of May
And a tiny little ocean wave
Emerges from the fray
It's a little overcast
So she's moving very fast
'Cause she knows that soon the clouds will burst
And down will come the rain
Her main
Complaint
Is that the beach is several days away
Why stay
'Til May
When April doesn't shower anyway?
Ever westward is her ride
With the East Winds on her side
She puts miles and miles behind her
'Til she's snatched up by the tide
Now she's just a day away
From her wondrous wedding day
She's alone and she's exhausted
But tomorrow she's a bride
And she
Believes
That rocky beach is gonna set her free
And she
Can see
A future void of any misery
Mother Ocean always said
To remain on the sea bed
For the surface was a likely place
For her to end up dead
Father Earth was always near
Fueling all those fires of fear
She could take his side no longer
So she took her own instead
A bore
A chore
A way to keep the rich above the poor
No more
Sea floor
No way that she can take it anymore
It's a very humid night
And she doesn't like the sight
Of the stormclouds that are brewing
To her left and to her right
Only two more hours to go
'Til she meets her sandy beau
If the sky would only keep away
The rain she'd be alright
Drops keep falling on my head
Eyes will soon be turning red
Drops keep falling on my head
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Drops keep falling on my head
Eyes will soon be turning red