

# 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  
Eyes will soon be turning red  
Drops keep falling on my head  
Eyes will soon be turning red  
Drops keep falling on my head  
Eyes will soon be turning red