

Rain, Much To Sow

There's a woman in a room
But she doesn't seem to know that she's alone
There's a ringing in her ears
But she doesn't dare pick up the telephone
There's a dragon in a cage
But she doesn't even know that she's a pet
There's a shadow on the wall
But she doesn't really realize it yet
I've got to let her know
I've got to let her go
I've got so much to be now
Much to see now
Much to sow
There's a rainbow in my sky
But I just can't stand the way the colors blend
There's a sickness in my soul
But I just can't bear to let the doctor in
There's a compass in my hand
But I just can't locate south or east or west
There's a secret in my heart
But I just can't seem to make myself confess
I know I ought to tell
I know it all too well
The poet said it best who
Said to die is
To rebel
I've got to let her know
I've got to let her go
I've got too much to live for
Much to die for
Much to sow