

Shout Out Louds, Hard Rain

The words came like a hard rain.
And your smile changed like a hurricane.
Your breath smells like cardamom.
And the words came just like a hard rain.

I recall you said you missed me.
I was afraid I acted desperately.
I recall you said it for hours.
Then again it doesn't matter.

I never tried, I never dared, I wish I'd said something.
But I've been standing outside your door,
at least that's something.
Your breath smells like cardamom.
And the words came just like a hard rain.

I try to tell myself at night when the dusty old pictures are all out of sight that I think I will be alright.