

# Silence, The Rain

I'm waiting for the rain  
I'm waiting in vain  
How do they manage  
to resist the sun?  
How do they manage  
to resist its heat?  
I'm waiting for the rain

I'm waiting for the rain  
again and again  
How can I talk now -  
my mouth is dry  
I've got no tears left  
tears to cry  
I'm waiting for the rain

I'm waiting for the rain  
but everything's the same  
There are no clouds  
There is no rain  
This waiting business  
is an endless game  
I'm waiting for the rain

One way or another