

Sub-Urban Tribe, Celebrate The Rain

Heatwaves and dry white sand
drifting in a desert searching for the promised land
don't know where I am
vibrations in the stale air
creating a mirage looking with a blank stare
am I already there
She came on like a wild rain storm
all over me
from the clear blue sky
she hit me with a sweet surprise
Celebrate the rain
the sweet summer rain
Celebrate the sweet summer rain
Compelling weird feeling
just like a strong urge tempting me to sin
I'm giving in
Bestial thirst and heat
curving my instincts, salty turns into sweet
It's all I need
Wet whispers
silent cries
she's a devil in disguise
Show me all the hidden delights
let me taste your sweet love
you sweet love