

# Tal Bachman, Looks Like Rain

Your aspirations flew like flies  
You took the planet by surprise  
You truly believed  
But of course you'd been deceived

It's an age of alienation  
Of a downbeat generation  
So much for liberation  
It looks like rain to me

In a drug infected haze  
You attacked the bourgeois ways  
And felt so relieved  
But consider what you leave

(Chorus)

I loved but knew not who  
Belonged but not to you  
I'm a man of modern hue

Like an Indian summer sky  
I can kiss this dream goodbye  
So long to the blue  
There's a shadow over you

(Chorus)

It's an age of your creation  
Of a disunited nation  
So much for your invasion  
It looks like rain to me