

# Tara MacLean, Let Her Feel The Rain

Captured in a photograph  
In black & white  
Her hair brushes her shoulders  
as she leans to turn out the light  
She's warm and you can feel her  
But she can't feel you  
No she's just too numb to move

Captured in a photograph  
Without a frame  
I see you standing tall  
But I see no face to blame  
And did she say she loved you  
Well you know that's really nice  
Because they say that when she cries  
Her tear drops turn they turn to ice

Let her feel the rain  
Won't you let her feel again  
Feeling through the pain  
Won't you let her feel the rain  
upon her face  
Let her feel the rain  
Won't you let her feel the rain  
upon her face.

Captured in a photograph  
Inside her eyes  
She'll wrap you in her blanket  
And then she'll tell you some lies  
And you will kneel before her  
At her altar in the trees  
Because they say no matter who you are  
She'll bring you to your knees.

Let her feel the rain...