The Vines, Rainfall

We were hiding from the rain and the thunder I've been staring out for days As I wonder a long day around So here we are again we're outnumbered The feeling is a wave that I'm under But I heard it call my name in the summer Is it ever gonna change in my slumber

I can hear myself walking through this world Can't believe it's not They're talking so retarded I don't know It might not show Let me go