

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