

# Tub Ring, Raindrops

Raindrops are falling on my shoulder  
I've fought the battles of a soldier  
One day you'll come back and find me  
Now that I've put the past behind me  
Then you'll see  
That I'm not half the man I used to be

I can see her face as I hallucinate  
Though she fades so fast as senses dissipate  
I see armies marching through the color red  
So much space between my shoulder and my head

It was another part of me  
An extension of my feelings  
And though it seems so mockingly  
She holds the Ottawa Treaty  
And when she comes to carry me  
Will she notice that I'm lighter  
Will she empathize my pain  
Will she identify with me

Raindrops are falling on my shoulder  
Every breath I grow much older  
And I know my lover is an angel  
Kiss me and save me from my final hell

Raindrops soak my shoulder  
Seems so out of place  
As the storm grows closer  
Soon it hits my face

Raindrops are falling on my shoulder  
Soon I'll face away