

# Vert, Rain

I went to your funeral  
couldn't resist your pull  
you lay  
you were pail as me  
I never kissed you goodbye  
I never ment to say goodbye  
I never wanted to  
never wanted it to be goodbye  
and the rain I'm living in  
it's my wine  
the pain I'm swimming in  
it's nailed to my mind  
I'm resting my back on your grave  
and the rain it's poring down  
on me  
and I'm crying over your flesh  
gone you  
it's over and I'm not over you  
it's dark  
you're dead  
and I wish I was too  
the rain is drowning me  
and I'm watering you  
The rain I'm living in  
it's my wine  
the pain I'm swimming in  
it's nailed to my mind