

Vodka Juniors, Whiskey and the rain

A place of doubt that is where we are,
I cry and I shout in my dreams
and all the frustration in this world
cannot make me bleed.
I dry the tears in my eyes
and then I drink myself to sleep,
for all the people that I've lost
and the promises I failed to keep.
I know that all your time is gone,
let me sing your favourite songs
and you can have all my time to waste;
all I want is to see your pretty face...
I wish that I could be a stronger man
so I could rearrange all your mighty plans,
but what is true and what is false
I play your game to my own loss.
It's been raining now for days
and I couldn't solve your mysterious ways
I hope the whiskey and the rain
can wash our sins and take away the pain...
In times like these I'll pick you up
from the ground when you fall,
when you're feeling weak,
so keep your cold heart outside your door
cause in here the sun is for free...