## Vienna Teng "Rain in england"

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He says no one's gotta be high to know it
But it helps
See for yourself
You don't need to barely get by to know it
But total darkness is hard to find
Stars drinking dry your mind
So it helps
See for yourself

Someday my rain in england Someday Someday morocco pulsates Someday Someday mystery Evolves to familiarity Twist yourself until you break And wake

Two hands
A lighter
Drops of water on my glasses
Yellowed water in my glass
I can't hold on
Gets brighter
I can't come back to where it passes
Let this pass

Someday my rain in england Someday Someday where she became her Someday

And I grieve and I grieve and I grieve
This isn't me
Touch the wood taste the cedar
Smell the asphalt in the street
Gets brighter
This isn't me

He says the summer slipped on by without a dream To hold on to

And that it's wrong to
And you can live your lie without a dream
But total lightness is rare indeed
Winter solstice where you bleed
So hold on to
What is wrong to

Twist yourself until you break And wake

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