

Rescues, The "California Rain"

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Here comes fall
Orange and yellow leaves
Float down from the trees
Touch my window
Shrunken small
I am but a fool
Looking for a breeze
To take me along
It makes it hard to see
It's a blur
And the storm is almost here

Come and take a hold of me, my dear
You are in control, I disappear
Nothing that I say will interfere with the
California rain

I knew it all
Knew just what to say
I knew how to play
'Til you were playing
So I crawl
You're over my head
Everything is just out of reach

Come and take a hold of me, my dear
You are in control, I disappear
Nothing that I say will interfere with the
California rain

I'm sorry
I'm blinded by fear

Come and take a hold of me, my dear
You are in control, I disappear
Nothing that I say will interfere with the
California rain

