

## **Christie McCarthy**

### **"The Rainy Season"**

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Its the rainy season and what can I say  
My bones are creaking Ive been inside all day  
And lately lazy mind, lazy ass sprawled out like a cat  
Dog-eared as my Dharma paperbacks

I was born with my tongue down on the cutting floor  
They wanted a daughter whod think about what she  
would say before  
The truth comes pouring out like moulton lava  
When it gets too hot inside bar the door

Id like to build a wall so I could tear it down  
I think about the first thing I will teach my son or  
daughter  
If you dont have anything thats nice to say  
Go ahead and say it your own way

My soul is the eternal star burst sky  
But my body feels restless I never can fall asleep at  
night until  
I sing that little girl a song called Angel  
And listen to the stories that she tells

She says come closer I have something that Ive been  
wanting to tell you  
Its a secret that I thinks been too well kept  
Just look at my perfect face and see Gods art  
You know youre perfect just the way you are

Id like to build a wall so I could tear it down  
I think about the first thing I will teach my son or  
daughter  
All the universe lives inside a pearl in a shell  
And honey dont you ever hide yourself

Its the rainy season down in my bones  
But the pains retreating after such a huge and heavy  
load  
Release it if you can, your love will grow  
I was a rain cloud I should know

Id like to build a wall so I could tear it down  
I think about the first thing I will teach my son or  
daughter  
Took an old bag of songs turned em into flesh and  
bone  
What you dream is what you own, youre so right you  
cant go wrong

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