

A Bloody Canvas

"Never Trust A Weatherman"

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What do have here? The rain that's dripping down my
cheek
Looks just like a tear, and I swear I'd be crying if I
Wasn't so choked up. I have a feeling we're in for a few
Storms, but the sky seems to stay so clear. If the skies
Begin to open up would you hold me close and tell me
not
To fear? It's looking like we might be in for a few
Storms but I'm hoping it'll pass overhead. I always have
Said it's sadder walking alone while I'm heading home
than
Having you by my side as the rain falls beside us. Will a
Simple sunny day eventually break out into a
hurricane?
Will it sweep us off our feet and leave us miles from
Where we want to be? Now wouldn't that be ironic.
Maybe
The storm has already begun. Maybe the darkness will
Somehow overcome the sun. It could be you and I alone
in
The eye of the storm, waiting for the rain to start
Again. I have a feeling we're in for a few storms but the
Sky is seeming to stay so clear. If the skies somehow
Open up would you hold me close and tell me not to
fear?
It's looking like we might be in for a few storms but
Part of me thinks it will just pass overhead...

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