

The 7 Method

"The Rain Kept Falling In Love"

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I curse the sun in the summer
Burns me up till i'm blind
I curse the cold in the winter
But i don't really mind
If they asked any money
I would give any money
To the sun and the wind
And the rain to be kind

Prayed the rain to keep up
But it kept coming down
Washed my hands of it all
But it's all over town
I would give any money
To see the sky again sunny,
But i'll
Let it rain
Really pour
Salt my tears
Let me drown

Rain on rain on
Rain on rain on
The rain kept falling in love

Can the dirt in the ground
Sprout a seed all alone
Can the dirt in my heart
Go away on it's own
If you asked me for money
I would give you the money
To make the rain wash the stain
Take my shame and go home

Rain on rain on
Rain on rain on
The rain kept falling in love

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