

## The Rescues "California Rain"

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Here comes fall  
Orange and yellow leaves  
Float down from the trees  
And 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

So come and take a hold of me my dear  
You are in control, I disappear  
And 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

So come and take a hold of me my dear,  
You are in control, I disappear  
And nothing that I say will interfere  
With the California Rain

I'm sorry  
I'm blinded by fear

So 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  
California Rain

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