

AT LONG LAST "Rain"

Visit "[Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And I'll borrow the famous last words, the poisoned
nightingales' final verse, the stolen glass shards
that remind us of the part when we were growing up,
not growing old

A cut that ceases to heal, a headache the no longer
feels, a tear that drips slow, a boy without a home,
strangers wearing kind stripes of gold

So let the rain fall slow, this delicate silence has finally
found a home while the rave of the night follows
morning

The lights, they sing, why don't you find all your
troubles and put them to sleep with a kiss goodbye,
goodnight

But I have tried too hard to fight for our love and then
watch it fall apart

In front of my eyes, you'll see

If you want it like I do, then pray here with me

Just look to the stars and never forget how our stories
untold were just stories unsaid

So let's sing to the sky, raise up our glass, while
our times were well spent, our times were too fast

So just grasp my hand, throw it away, drop all of our
promises and float into space

But I promise you, I promise you, that I will fight until
the end

Visit [AT LONG LAST](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.