

Anna Ternheim

"Let It Rain"

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Leaving on a Mayday
Fine summer pain
In his heart, on his tongue
The taste is sweet again

Leaving on a Mayday
Fine summer pain
But his head's a feather
His mind can take all
His feet are moving again

Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me, let it rain

Morning comes, wakes him up
He looks out at the parking lot
Sees the house he was born
Almost fifty seven years ago

Where his brother lives, where his sister moved
And all three went to and finished school
Where their father died in fifty nine, mother did sixty
three
He's reminded of her when he looks at me

Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me

That's how, that's how all things grow
That's how, that's how all things grow

I've been waiting for the news, he said
Twenty years I've been waiting
For the last pages in a book I read
Of love, death and endless need

About you, your sister, your mother and me
Even the happiest families bleed
I want to get even, making it last
Get every bastard from the past

Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me, let it rain
Let it rain on me, let it rain
Oh, let it rain on me

That's how, that's how all things grow
That's how, that's how all things grow
That's how, that's how all things grow
That's how, that's how all things grow

I want to get even, making it last
Get every bastard from the past
I want to get even, making it last
Get every bastard from the past
I want to get even, making it last
Get every bastard from the past

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