English Rain

The Wake

The locale neglected
By shadowy features
Orphans, invertebrates
Grand at my shoulder
Hack!
Salt of the earth
And a tower of strength, Jack
Coat just a sack
And my back swells like my chest
The rest is unkempt, Jack
But who makes your mind up?
Who makes your mind up?
Is it true there's a man like you
In the Church of England?
Is it true there's a man like you
In the Church of England?
Lofty branches
From humble roots
Mugs of tea for the referee
Oh, English rain
Cellotape and photographs
And English rain
Cellotape and photographs
And English rain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/