

# 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.

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