

# Rain King

## Counting Crows

When I think of Heaven, deliver me in a black-winged bird  
I think of flying down in your sea of pens and feathers  
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God  
In the belly of a black-winged bird Don't try to feed me  
'Cause I've been here before  
And I deserve a little more And I belong in the service of the queen  
And I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been crying and I've been thinking  
And I am the rain king And I said, "Mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone"  
'Cause I can't go outside, I'm scared I might not make it home  
Well I'm alive, I'm alive, but I'm sinking in  
If there's anyone at home at your place, darling  
Why don't you invite me in? Don't try to feed me  
'Cause I've been here before  
And I deserve a little more And I belong in the service of the queen  
And I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been lying and I've been sinking  
And I am the rain king Hey I only want the same as anyone  
Henderson is waiting for the sun  
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends  
After all the dreaming I come home again When I think of Heaven, deliver me in a black-winged bird  
I think of dying, lay me down in a field of flame and heather  
Render up my body into the burning heart of God  
In the belly of a black-winged bird Don't try to bleed me  
'Cause I've been here before  
And I deserve a little more And I belong in the service of the queen  
And I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been dying and I've been drinking  
And I am the rain king  
Well I said that "I am the rain king"  
Well I said, "I, I, I, I, well I am the rain king", yeah

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