

# Irish Rain

[Alannah Myles](#)

I wore out my welcome as the days grew thin  
In this Belfast town  
It's like I've been waitin' 'til my life begins  
Love comes around I wander through the streets  
And I see them look away  
The wind hits my bones as they whisper your name  
I go out walking in the cold Irish rain Fed up with the landlord comin' down my door  
With his poison gaze  
I've stared out his window and I've walked the floor  
Of this sorry place I'll take comfort in the cold  
Until I find my faith again  
Oh God knows I've tried but I just can't fit in  
I go out walking in the cold Irish rain What I'd give to see the sun on your face  
To lose myself, in a long embrace  
I'd love to hear the band start to play  
As you turn me around, oh I long for the day The last of the ramblin' boys has lost his way  
In these broken times  
They sold off your story and they stole your rage  
With this heart of mine They pulled you from your sleep  
And they covered up your name  
Now on Sundays they pray to see you again  
I go out walking in the cold Irish rain I go out walking in the cold Irish rain  
I go out walking in the cold Irish rain, in the rain

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