

# Comedia

## RamÃ³n RodrÃ-guez

More and more  
The rain lingers on  
War only was

To bond us all Hell no, no war can paint this more sore

The path is packed with bags of coal And bags of coal from some monstrous soul  
And no, no rain can clean this at all You say, "there's no way-out at all" is something false  
But way-out, if it is not far is still getting narrow The prayers for light result in failure and dismay

But almost yawn, it's a deja-vu sounding horror Someday I'll take you by the hand  
And leave this place without a face  
I won't let our world to crumble down and come undone  
But it's not now, just let me gather strength,  
We weren't meant to be perfect

Some things ain't easy even if they seem to work just fine Somewhere over that bridge it's done  
Hey, the rain it splits as we walk But war lingers on and some pain lingers on  
As we rode the darkness all night long And there's no rain in this final climb  
Where Dante and I have seen such a sight  
And Beatrice, my bride  
To sleep now it's time

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