Gutters Full Of Rain

David Gray

A gutter full of rain
An empty picture frame
A house out at the edges of the city
Never noticing the war
'Till it's right there at your door
And suddenly your hands are bloodyI was seeking to possess
Now another girl's caress
Is on your flesh
The bitterness is tasted
There's nobody in your chair
No hand to touch my hair
The sun even the air seems wastedLet it go now, let it all slip away
And we'll start it all over again
Me, like a million others before
Trying to make sense of the rainWere these twenty years a dream
Was it ever as it seemed
Get to wonder if it really existed
'Cause the thief who stole my life
Has taken, too, my faith
I can see now how the world gets twistedLet it go now, let it all slip away
And we'll start it all over again
Me, like a million others before
Trying to make sense of the rainIn spite of all the shame
Some times I hear your name
I think of us when we were younger
Then I'm shutting out the noise
Ans I'm trying to hear the voice
That used to tell me love was strongerLight another cigarette
But the one I got's still lit
I can't seem to keep my fingers steady
Never noticing the war
'Till it's right there at your door
Ans suddenly your hands are bloody

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