Like Rain

Boho Dancer

Heal heal the rotten wounds
Rotten wounds a sad old tune
I have fought fought many a war
Stolen letters where I could

Carefully, woman is dry
Sad and all, still I am dry

Where is the muddier?
The muddier is cool
Tell me and tell me again
A story from the poet moon

I would like to see you dancing
In the silver that you love
You're a breathing teller
Shout it out like rain

Tell them to save me now
That would surely make my day
Call me by my name, I'm your child, you brought me here
I would like to see you dancing
In the silver that you love
You're a breathing teller
Shout it out like rain

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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