

The Beauty Of The Rain

Dar Williams

And you know the light is fading all too soon
You're just two umbrellas one late afternoon
You don't know the next thing you will say
 This is your favorite kind of day
 It has no walls, the beauty of the rain

is how it falls, how it falls, how it fallsAnd there's nothing wrong, but there is something more

 And sometimes you wonder what you love her for
 She says you've known her deepest fears
 Cause she's shown you a box of stained-glass tears
 It can't be all, the truth about the rain

is how it falls, how it falls, how it fallsBut when she gave you more to find

 You let her think she'd lost her mind

 and that's all on you

 Feeling helpless if she asked for help
 or scared you'd have to change yourself

And you can't deny this room will keep you warm

 You can look out of your window at the storm

 But you watch the phone and hope it rings

 You'll take her any way she sings,
 or how she calls, the beauty of the rain
 is how it falls, how it falls, how it falls
 How it falls, how it falls, how it falls

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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