

# 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 falls And 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 falls But 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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