

# Waves

## Los Stompers

Pain fills the air  
Better out than in  
The stormy clouds float near as the rain begins

That boy is a cloud  
The girl the earth that I smell  
And I always liked the smell of rain upon the ground

Your eyes, your eyes kept me from falling  
Though I got you to your knees once or twice  
And I'll count the times, that I'll say I'm sorry  
But I can't take away those tears my child

Rain fills the air  
Wash the seeds from their beds  
Each one like a corpse within its grave

Riding the waves  
Trying to break white horses  
Never look a wild one in the mouth

And oh! The lies, the lies kept me from falling  
Though I got you to your knees once or twice  
And I'll count the times, that I'll say I'm sorry  
But I can't take away those tears my child

What the hell does that mean?  
What the hell is happening?  
What you waiting for?  
This is really happening!

Rain fills the air  
Better out than in  
Those stormy clouds will clear once the rain begins and ends

Como agua del rio, mezclada con mar  
Somos tan diferentes  
Solo queremos nadar  
Y todos sabemos amar

Lyrics submitted by ventiladormusic.

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