

Rain on the Window

White Noise Research

When I hear pitter-patter the rain on the window

Reminds of her

When I hear pitter-patter the rain on the window

It was raining hard

The trees looked bare the night I met her

She was wet her hands were cold

The wind blew through her hair

Though I'd known her quite a long time

We were just good friends

So it didn't seem so strange

Inviting her back home

We sat by the fire

The flames brought out something in her

Melting all the cold

Projecting warmth I never knew

As the rain beat on my window

Did she understand

That in the glow of dying embers

Everything was planned

Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter

Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter

Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter

Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter

We made love later on that night

While the rain beat on my window

I can't forget the things that happened

While the rain beat down on my window

Next time I saw her

I knew she didn't want to know me

If I disappointed her

I think she should have told me

Can't she understand

I only tried to be a man
She made me feel so ashamed
Of everything I am

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The rain on the window
Reminds of her

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