

# Do You Love the Rain

[Ian Kelly](#)

I was 17, I had nothing to give  
We were stealing bread, we had nowhere to live  
We had hopes and dreams  
We believed in the lies  
Your perfume had a taste and I blinked my eyes  
I was 23, I was cleaning the place To the beat of a drum, that was setting the pace  
We had hopes and dreams and were willing to try  
With my mouth full of paste  
I blinked my eyes Oh, do you love, do you love the rain  
Do you know, do you know  
When everything is dark and blue  
There is always something left to do  
Oh, would you say, would you say it's vain  
Do you go, where you go When everything is up to you  
You know your dreams were always true  
At 25, you don't usually quit  
Saw the bottom of the barrel, had enough of this shit  
With the poisoned blood, and the daily cries

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

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