Day Of Rain

Thriving Ivory

Late again

Guilt free in the middle of the pouring rain

Hair's a mess she said

Would you mind if I spent the night alone?3am she's upset

It's not you and it never was

Packs her things she's gone where?

That place I'll never know

Somewhere in the middle of the pouring rainI wake up late

Sometimes I wish I never woke up at all

And I contemplate

I guess maybe I'm better off aloneI'm gonna leave this place

I guess winter got the best of us this year

And the sky's a mess

I'll run out in the middle of the pouring rain

God speed in the middle of the pouring rainWhen the day is done and you're not here again

When the day is done and you're not here again

When the day is done and you're not here again

When the day is done and you're not here again

here againWhen the day is done, when the day is done

When the day is done and you're not here againI'll run out in the middle of the pouring rain

God speed in the middle of the pouring rain

I'll find love in the middle of the pouring rain

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