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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