

Trial of Tears (Live From the Boston Opera House)

Dream Theater

Under the sun, there is nothing to hide
Under the moon, a stranger waits inside
People disappear, the music fades away
Splashing through the rain
I'll dream with them one day It's raining, raining
On the streets of New York City
It's raining, raining
Raining deep in heaven I may have wasted all those years
They're not worth their time in tears
I may have spent too long in darkness
In the warmth of my fear Take a look at yourself
Not at anyone else
Tell me what you see I know the air is cold
I know the streets are cruel
But I'll enjoy the ride today It's raining, raining
On that streets of New York City
It's raining, raining
Raining deep in heaven
Raining deep in heaven I may have wasted all those years
They're not worth their time in tears
I may have spent too long in darkness
In the warmth of my fears And as I walk through all my myths
Rising and sinking like the waves
With my thoughts wrapped around me
Through a trial of tears Hidden by disguise, stumbling in a world
Feeling uninspired, he gets into his car
Not within his eyes to see, open up, open up
Not much better than you man, you know Still awake
I continue to move along
Cultivating my own nonsense
Welcome to the wasteland
Where you'll find ashes, nothing but ashes Still awake
Bringing change, bringing movement, bringing life
A silent prayer thrown away, disappearing in the air
Rising, sinking, raining deep inside me
Nowhere to turn, I look for a way back home It's raining, raining
Raining deep in heaven
It's raining, raining
Raining deep in heaven It's raining, it's raining

Raining deep in heaven

It's raining, raining

Raining deep in heaven

Songwriters

PORTNOY, MICHAEL/MYUNG, JOHN RO/PETRUCCI, JOHN/SHERINIAN, DEREK GPublished by

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