

Rain

Hana Pestle

There was something in the wind that day
There was some kind of sound in the silence
There was some kind of violence in the dust that dayThe tap on the roof
 The tap on the roof had a haunting sound
 The barn doors opened and shut
 While the birds flew
 And the paces quickenedThe lightning danced on its toes
While the thunder sung lowThe tap on the roof had a haunting sound
 The barn doors opened and shut
 While the birds flew
 And the paces quickenedAnd then the palms parted
 And then the palms parted
 And the drops they came tumbling down
 As every palm parted
And the drops they came tumbling downThe tap on the roof had a haunting sound
 The barn doors opened and shut
 While the birds flew
 And the pices quickened
 And the pices quickened

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>