April Rain

Mystic Roots

January winter brings the cold on me,
Febuary breezes blow my worries to sea,
And March brings memories remembering pain,
But April sweet April, you only bring rain,
Rain upon my head and rain into my soul,
Feel it in my reggae rhythm rock n' roll.

And I know that you've been sent from above,
Cause you are my baby, my angel, my love,
You make it wet, April rain,
Let your rain come down on me,
You make it wet, April rain,
Let your rain come, baby let your rain come.

Down upon my head and down onto my heart.

They say that I'm the devil and I tear you apart,
But I know your my angel sent from up in the skies,
With rain drops like tear drops that fall from your eyes,
I know I'm itchin' everytime ya holdin me,
I'm wrapped deep inside you where you want me to be.

And I know that you been sent from above,
Cause you are my baby, my angel, my love,
You make it wet, April rain,
Let your rain come down on me,
You make it wet, April rain, April rain,
Let your rain come, baby let your rain come,
Baby let your rain come down,
Baby let your rain come down,
Baby let your rain come down,
down, down, down, down, down, down.

Every now and then and again I'm without you,
I find that my mind's steady thinking about you,
And the way that you move, the way that you groove,
Your body slowly, softly can't get off me,
When I'm near and when I'm not I feel I got to be,
I used to be a player what the hell ya done to me,
Now look at me with my hand behind my back,
Ringing your doorbell wondering if you like how I look in black,

And when I finally see you are blessed with your grace,
With roses in my hands, tulips on my face,
For a hug I'd wait a minute, for a kiss I'd wait an hour,
But making me wait will just increase my force of power
And when I finally see you Im'a love you all over,
Lick your belly button and massage ya shoulders,
Love ya baby buddy I'll even be ya friend,
But here I go thinkin' about you again, oh.

You make it wet.

Now I know your lovin' is the source of my dreams, Like strawberries, rasberry, peaches and cream, And I know that you've been sent from above, Cause you are my baby, my angel, my love.

> You make it wet, April rain, Let your rain come down on me, You make it wet, April rain, April rain, Let your rain come down on me.

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Lyrics submitted by Carlos.

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