

# Naked in the Rain

## Crosby & Nash

The clown sat speechless  
Looking in his mirror  
Unable to remember  
How to paint his face Staring at the image  
Slowly getting clearer  
Wondering if his fear or his heart  
Would win the race When it dawns on you  
What it takes from you  
Living under clouds of pain Theres a storm in you  
You dont know what to do  
Just when you think youre going insane  
You lie naked in the rain, yeah

Lyrics provided by

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