

RAIN OF LOVE

What can we do
when we're shaking hands
what can I find
in your smile?

I don't forget my identity
maybe my past is my glass of reflects

I seek a wind
a wind for change
because my soul
is a blind lane

Just a little bit of future
just a little bit of hope

Over over over again
over my face there is pain
over over over again
over my face there is rain

rain of love

And if I say
"girl you're a devil"
light up my life
and shut the door

In the darkness only a thing remains
my self control that stops the complaints

Over over over again
over my face there is pain
over over over again
over my face there is rain

rain of love