

# The Rain Song

Arachnes

Water,  
oh water  
I need your sweet caress...

When...  
I am a sick child, a sad man;  
I am an eagle without wings.  
I taste my pain day after day,  
and I feel an old blade...  
then, then I am sure...  
I want your strength.

STORM IN MY MIND,  
STORM IN MY EYES AND IN MY SOUL.  
THE SONG OF THE RAIN IS MY CHARM.

While...  
I am a fool in this white room;  
I am a dolphin with no sea.  
I taste my pain day after day,  
and I feel an old blade...  
then, then I am sure...  
I want your strength.