and here it is, the rain, i have waited for so long coming down on my faith and bringing back so much that was gone drop by drop an ocean, waving at my heart again washing away the pain, here is my rain

here i stand naked again i do not grieve anymore innocent like a child again the grief i`m waiting for

and here he is, the saint, i have prayed for to come teaching me a lesson now and leaving all behind that was wrong word by word a grace, growing in my brain pulling under all the pain, here is my saint

here i stand naked again i do not grieve anymore innocent like a child again the grief i`m waiting for

sometimes love grows
(sometimes) in a painful way

and here it is, the rain, i have waited for so long falling down like tears of joy, keeping my heart save and warm here is something i don?t want to miss again here is my beloved rain

here i stand naked again i do not grieve anymore innocent like a child again the grief i`m waiting for