In the cold
Everything is grey and old
Time is stopped
By your whisper calm and soft
The daylight shines
Through corrupted lines
Are you breaking into my brain?

I'm in the pouring rain
Fell it wash my soul
Now your everything is clear
I hear you calling me
Cause I want to know
If your everything, everything is real

Face to face
So different but the same
Are we sane?
So familiar yet so strange?
I dive in you, alive in me
For once can you feel my pain

I'm in the pouring rain
Fell it wash my soul
Now your everything is clear
I hear you calling me
Cause I want to know
If your everything, everything is real
I'll never know if anythins is real, I'll never know

I'm in the pouring rain
Washing through my soul