

# Rain

Dan Croll

I called you up just to make some sense of it  
To calibrate just the frame of mind  
And I packed a t-shirt that hadn't seen daylight  
And left my [?] in a drunken fight

But I think if it's all the same

I think I missed the rain, rain  
The rain, rain, rain

All that's left behind now feels colorblind  
The strange withdrawal that I've never known

So if I [?] take me back some day  
And let me soak in the home I know

'Cause I think if it's all the same

I think I missed the rain, rain  
The rain, rain, rain

I think I like you  
But as soon as I'm through  
[?] all away  
'Cause I missed the rain

Rain, rain  
The rain, rain, rain