Inside

Jobriath

Outside of my window The rain's fallin' down It's fallin' so close its chill is near yet far Away And the splash of the busy wheels The thunder of the mourning Fade to silence in a distant dream that carried me Away Outside The little yellow raincoats running in the rain Beckon, how they beckon with their sweet refrain Their gentle laughter Outside Those fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain Would you know they would if they could just remain Inside Inside with someone like you Outside Poor fools that don't know 'nough to come in out of the rain Would they know they would if they could just remain Inside Inside with someone like you