Your Rainy Sound

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Kitten
Lights out
Wrapped in my arms
Ya I like your rainy sound
Ya I like the way you bounce back from everything

We were sitting
It was pouring
So we played a game
Of mousetrap and I lost and you said you felt the same
That I needn't ever worry about winning or the ways
Of people that live to do it cause they just lose in other ways
And we listened to the thunder
And thought about a god
That never probably would play mousetrap
Unless there was mystery to cause
And a hate around it

Death is
A blanket
Sometimes you fold it
Ya I like your rainy sound
Ya I like the way bound back from everything