

# Million Years of Rain

Orange Blue

Friday morning I'm still drunk from the memory of our greed crucified and blessed by a girl who is the same way unrestrained it only happens once or twice you meet someone you really feel halfway in love halfway to madness there ain't no difference to tell.

She said hey baby you can't catch a rainbow though you sleep with me don't think you own me. She said hey baby if you've got the innocence that's the innocence to do the things you feel, to give in, to reveal. She said look after a million years of rain. I'll make the flowers grow again.

When the winter has gone I'll be the river that is rising from your pain after a million years of rain.

Friday night beneath the silence hides a maniac left behind only saints and murderers know what it's like to hide a crime.

She said hey baby like a new cherry blossom at the end of may I'll be blown away she said hey baby you talk like an actor but I'm really attracted by the kind of sordid peace that your poems achieve.