And I want my pain back And I want the world to see There's nothing you can choose Nothing you can lose Except your free will to be Better off as a stable boy You're better off as a picture on the wall You're better off believing, You're a ghost Than believing you can think at all It may sound confused But it feels good to me It may be a lie But I'm tired And I'm right about ready to show no soul, no no Rain, Rain for a while Oh No, rain, rain for a while 'cause on your front porch is a letter from me Revealing my own hell So I change when the time is right The right time's always few and far below The right time is always wondering where to go, what to show, what to write about And the world is on fire Baby it's too good I should not control my way to be It's plain to see, I'm gonna be 'Cause I'm right about ready to show no soul No, No, Rain, Rain for a while Oh, No rain for a while Rain Rain Because on your front porch there's a letter from And the world is a girl in a beauty form And a race is a place where it's singled out So believe in yourself Don't wait for ground to break Wait for ground It's ok to feel alone It's ok to feel not strong Once in a while 'Cause I keep telling myself what to feel I play make believe until it's real Oh most of the time Because time was never too friendly to me Somehow change just avoided to greet me No, oh completely

And so when reality's taken its toll

Just pretend that you are not in control
Oh complacency
And so no
It's okay feel alone
It's okay to feel not strong
Oh once in a while