

Let Her Feel The Rain

Tara MacLean

Captured in a photograph in black and white
Her hair brushes her shoulders as she leans to turn out the light
She's warm and you can feel her but she can't feel you
No, she's just too numb to move
Captured in a photograph without a frame
Well, I see you standing tall but I see no face to blame
And did she say she loved you, well, you know that's really nice
Because they say that when she cries her teardrops turn
They turn to ice
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon
her face?
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel the rain upon her
face?
Captured in a photograph inside her eyes
She'll wrap you in her blanket and then she'll tell you some lies
You will kneel before her at her altar in the trees
Because they say no matter who you are
She'll bring, bring you to your knees
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon
her face?
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel the rain upon her
face?
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel again?
Feeling through the pain, won't you let her feel the rain upon
her face?
Let her feel the rain, won't you let her feel the rain upon her
face?