

The Body in Rainfall

Wild Nothing

Dreaming two hours, left in the day
I can hardly watch straight, all on my own
As we're passing the park, the street lamps go dark
Tell me what you think of me, of me!
Dreaming two hours, left in the day
I sat on the 'night on this place
But you can't say you know
And I can't say no, the body in rainfall