

**LATITUDE**

**i used to love it when you sang that tune**

**about how you love the rain**

**but everything is dose dependent**

**like joy and pain**

**i love the rain... but i miss the cold**

**and the endless drizzle is getting old**

**and the water keeps flowing to the sea**

**i used to love those first few albums**

**by too much joy**

**wintertime companions way up north**

**waiting for the real mccoys**

**i love the rain... but i miss the snow**

**and the sting when the subzero winds blow (Fahrenheit)**

**and the winds blow the answers away from me**

**i used to love just a little extra pain**

**to make sure i still feel**

**when it's forty below and you**

**put your hands on the steel**

**i love the rain... but i miss the ice**

**every step outside makes you think twice (but it's alright, ma)**

**fills the cracks and slowly breaks down the stone**

**i love the rain... but i miss the north**

**the compass needle swinging back and forth**

**forever pointing the long road back home**