

ADAM, IT'S STILL RAINING

ain't no shakespeare
but the drivel won't stop

ain't no hard rain, but the drizzle won't stop
shadows dance down off the dusky mountaintops
all the days of waiting
for the sun to finally come
all the ways the wild waters run

run

ain't no heart(br)ache, just the blood cooling down
echoes fading like... noises as the train leaves town
all the nights of praying
for the right star to fall
for the chance to hear the wild call

voices from some faraway town

call

angelina, it's been a long ride
all the miles from montana across the great divide
he sang that song for you
and there was no one by my side
all the ways the heavens open wide

wide

oh, let the melody come
before the story
let the melody run
let the rain fall down
let the rain fall down

ain't no harlequin mutt off the street
dial tones and dialectics to keep the world nice and neat
heart full of darkness
tongue full of light
all the ways/songs2sing to pass a rainy night

make the world feel complete

all night

ain't no harpstrings, just a tired old guitar
playing songs about the rain i seen falling near and far
all the songs of waiting
for when the sun finally comes
all the people singing

here comes the sun

ain't no hard rain, but the drizzle won't stop