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Rain

Reference number PT1038

Let there be no moon.
Let the clouds race by.
Where the road meets the sea, let the tide be high.

Let there be a girl
walking by the sea.
and let there be rain!

Rain!

Listen to her pray'rs,
full of hope and pain,
as she stares down the road in the pouring rain.
Rain on the road,
rain on her face;
rain makes the road such a dangerous place.

Let there be a car racing through the night.
Where the road meets the sea,
let her wait!
Where the road meets the sea,
let him spin!
Where the road meets the sea,
let their fate begin in the rain!

Rain!

Rain!