

Anna Ternheim, Summer Rain

Last summer was mad remember the rain
I know people complained
I had something else in mind
Not the sound of rain against my window pane
All I could hear was you
Hammering in my head
Fall like a wave
Against a rock
Leave with a rush
Or get crushed
You never know
Until after the shock
When you wake up
Whats broken whats not
One day I dont know how
My whole life evolved
Around you my Lord
Believing was not enough
You said I was a hole of desperate need
And no love in the world
Not even yours
Could satisfy me
Thats when the troubles began
Disasters came
One by one I nearly drowned
In that Summer rain
Fall like a wave
Against a rock
Leave with a rush
Or get crushed
You never know
Until after the shock
When you wake up
Whats broken whats not
We fall like waves
Against the rock
Leave with a rush or get crushed
You never know
Until after the shock
When you wake up
Whats broken whats not
When you wake up
Whats broken whats not