

Blackberry Hill, I Lied To The Rain

It's ok now
we don't have to talk anyway
any day of month and any minute in a day

the rose I breed withered
and never put down roots
I thought I want to be alone
but old times never were good

I'm waiting alone
to something what won't come
I'm waiting alone
put to the proof everything I loved
until it's gone

I want to love but my love is barren and dry
my love is barren and dry
bring me once more back to life

I'm waiting alone
come with me home
I'm homeless when I'm alone
take me home

I want to love but my love is barren and dry
my love is barren and dry
bring me once more back to life

I lied to the rain
and to the pigeons falsely I swear
I swear
I swear
I've always made everything I can

don't care it's east or west
I will follow you
I don't care about the rest
I will follow by your voice