

Maze Of Sound, Rain Charmer

He opened the gate of my only garden. He came like wind with blow of the autumn.
His feet were in green. The fog was his jacket.
At a glance over grass, he opened the flowers.

Rain charmer!
Rain charmer!

His colorful shape was shiny and glassy.
I can't take my eyes of this transparent figure.
And thousands of drops were falling on my face.
And thousands of drops were flowing like river.

Rain charmer! Rain charmer! Rain charmer! Rain charmer!
Rain charmer! Rain charmer! Rain charmer!

Suddenly, something appeared in me; emerging from the sky but still ?
I didn't want it. Would I ever find the way to escape from that storm at last?

Great Rain charmer is approaching me. I can see him but it seems unreal.
Great Rain charmer is approaching me. I can see him but it seems unreal!

I saw Rain charmer ? Rain charmer indeed. Rain charmer, yeah. Rain charmer ?
Rain charmer in me.

He opened the gate of my only garden, my only garden. He came like wind with blow of the autumn
He came with the rain. Surprisingly honest, surprisingly sapless.
The hope's come alive. The grief's disappeared.
Rain charmer! Rain charmer!
Rain charmer! Rain charmer!