

# Mew, Seething Rain Weeps For You (Uda Pruda)

Saying goodbye now  
Looking at friends  
A lump comes in my throat  
Hearing them all speak of you

It rains  
We have no umbrella brought  
With which the wind be fought  
The seething rain weeps for you

Speaking of better days  
There are so many things I want to say  
Should I re-live my life  
I'd run into you much sooner

Time has, it would seem  
Quickened its pace  
Leaving upon your face

A curly smile meant just for me

Speaking of better days  
I try to remember everything  
But as the years go by  
The dark moments lift  
Like rain clouds do

With destruction hands  
And low lit snow becoming  
Winter body aches

Speaking of better days  
I try to remember everything  
But as the years go by  
The dark moments lift  
Like rain clouds do  
From my window I watch the day go by