

# Another Rainy Day

By Danny Schwarze

She wakes up every morning  
with a storm cloud hanging over her head  
She greets it without thinking  
with an old, familiar dread  
And as she goes about her day  
the shadow never seems to fade  
'til she falls back into bed and the end  
of another rainy day

It's the times when she slows down  
that the darkest shadows seem to form  
So she spends her days in moving  
trying to keep ahead of the storm  
But it's always one thing then the next  
and never a chance to catch her breath  
And her worn out coat and boots are drenched  
from another rainy day

And she thinks to herself  
What's the use in fighting this way?  
May as well ask a single stone  
to keep the ocean at bay  
And don't they say that all those showers in April  
lead to blooming flowers in May?  
So throw out your umbrella  
and step outside to dance in the rain

Now she wakes up every morning  
with a storm cloud hanging over her head  
She greets it without thinking  
like an old, familiar friend  
And though it never seems to fade  
she knows that at the end of the day  
she gets to crawl back into bed and get ready  
for another rainy day  
Another rainy day  
It's another rainy day