

# Shout Out Louds, Hard Rain

The words came like a hard rain.  
And your smile changed like a hurricane.  
Your breath smells like cardamom.  
And the words came just like a hard rain.

I recall you said you missed me.  
I was afraid I acted desperately.  
I recall you said it for hours.  
Then again it doesn't matter.

I never tried, I never dared, I wish I'd said something.  
But I've been standing outside your door,  
at least that's something.  
Your breath smells like cardamom.  
And the words came just like a hard rain.

I try to tell myself at night when the dusty old pictures are all out of sight that I think I will be alright.