

STEINAR RAKNES

Just Like The Rain

*Touch my heart without a glove
It will burn you
Make you fry
Cuz it is warmer than a (tiled heating)stove
And the embers
Will never die*

*Love strikes like a white beam
Of moonlight
From a dream
It hits you hard
Hits you down
It follows it's own stream*

*The hard way to go
To go with the flow
To be like the sky
Open and wide
The hard way to go
Not to tiptoe
Hit the ground
Just like the rain*

*And if you nurse it with patience
If you nurse it
With time
It will grow like a mountain
Inch by inch
To the sky*

*Loving is living the hard way
And the only way
Is living it hard
No signs or directions
No borders
No one to keep guard*



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