

THE RAIN

(Words & music by Robert Zephiro Milla)

I'm dancing on ice floes
They're melting under my toes

I'm searching for answers
Like all the other dancers

I'm waiting for something
Not knowing when it's coming

I follow my vision
Of love and recognition

I'm dancing on fire
As danger's my desire

I question all answers
There are so many dancers

I'm hoping for something
I wonder if it's coming

I follow my dream and my fate
That's my agreement

And when the storm sets in
I leave my house to feel the rain
I let it wash away the sorrow and the pain

I'm reading the papers
The daily meal for haters

They try to confuse me
Those made-up truths seduce me

I'm frozen, not knowing
Where this damn world is going

Those egos' obsession
Is killing my compassion

And when the storm sets in
I leave my house to feel the rain
I let it wash away the sorrow and the pain

I can feel it

And I'm riding on rainbows
Through all my highs and my lows

I'm stumbling, I'm flying
I'm falling and I'm rising

I'm craving for wisdom
To escape from any system

No traps, no mind prisons
Just freedom, no religion

And when the storm begins
I hurry out to taste the rain
I let it touch my skin and wash away the pain

I'm dancing...