

Blameless

Tom Mody

Blame it on the rain.
Whatcha gonna do.
Writing in the sand.
Washed away my truth.

Seems every time in life.
I want to brave my heart.
My lonely words.
Get a passionate start.

With every line in rhyme.
I think you'd feel a spark.
But in my world.
Fate plays its part.

[chorus]
Blame it on the rain.
Blame that's all for naught.
Blame that has no fault.

Seems every safe place.
I want to state my love.
Reflects my worth.
Is it ever enough.

And so I want to find a way.
To say what slips in vain.

[chorus]
Blame it on the pain.
Blame that leaves no mark.
Blame that soon departs.

What if I never find a way.
And maybe that's ok.

Blame that has no pain.
Blame that has no shame
Blame that lets it rain.

Blame it on the rain.
It's just what we do.
It's just what we do.