## Loneliness is like Rain

 $\mathrm{Am}^{7}$  $Dm^7$ Loneliness is like rain - it pours on empty streets,  $Am^{\prime}$ Dm<sup>7</sup> Through gutters in the mind, it takes down everyone it meets.  $Am^7$  $Dm^7$ Some find release in an effort to escape their minds.  $Am^7$  $Dm^7$ Am′ But they never see the end. When they come back, it's loneliness they find.  $Am^7$  $Em^{7}$ Em Sometimes I just don't under - stand Em'Am' Em A God who won't make this loneliness end.  $Am^7$  $Dm^7$ In a life full of rain, we so often forget the sun's sweet kiss.  $Dm^7$  $Am^7$ The clouds mask the fears, for loneliness breeds loneliness.  $Am^7$  $Dm^7$ It's just a state of mind, be it empty streets or empty lives.  $Am^7$ Am'Dm'To fix that street or change that life, you have to cross over to the other side.  $Em^7$ Em Am'How often I've come to cross that vacant road,  $\mathrm{Em}^7$ Em  $Am^{7}$ to find a God who tries to make himself known.  $\mathrm{Em}^7$ Am'Em There's one thing I know I've found with some certain - ty:  $\mathrm{Em}^7$ Em Am'Wherever we go there's no streets that are emp - ty.  $Em^7$ Am' Em We blind ourselves not knowing how much we can share.  $Em^{\prime}$  $Am^{\prime}$ Em But open our eyes and we find there's no loneliness there.  $\mathrm{Am}^{7}$  $Dm^7$ Loneliness is like rain - it pours on empty streets.  $Am^{\prime}$ Dm<sup>7</sup> Happy is the one who knows there are no empty streets.