

## Dust & Rain

Brett Anderson

I tidy your wayward hair  
I buy clothes you never wear  
I try to kiss all your tears away  
I freeze you in polaroids  
And capture your dark brown voice  
I'm with you cause cause there's no choice in the end

I am the dust  
You are the rain  
I am the needle  
And you are the vein  
And this is a moment that words can't explain  
I am the dust

And your love's like a overdose  
With your hands wrapped around my throat  
Using sex like an antidote to the pain

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And you are the vein  
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