

# If

if the little raindrops held some part  
of me and you  
our life would be an ocean storm  
with the sunlight burning through

if a grain of sand could tell  
the way we feel  
our ears would hear a desert choir  
through raindrops falling free

if the slightest glint of sun could  
light the feeling up  
we could hold ourselves in gold  
our loving eyes would be enough