

# Back, Baby

Jessica Pratt

Sometimes I pray for the rain  
You know I tried to see things from your side  
To leave things undefined  
But where would you advise? Let it generate a new design  
For the missing piece I had to disguise  
Saw a paper with the header that  
Your love is just a myth I devised In things walk that you can never take back again  
Things walk that you can never take back again  
If there was a time that you loved me  
If there was a time when you said that you want me to believe  
That I can go back baby  
I can go back baby I am  
And sometimes I pray for the rain  
You, and your glass world that does rain  
Oh when time's a frozen thing  
It encloses you in its crystalline  
Looks so lovely that you'll have to decide  
If you could play it in reverse then you'd find  
That you'd better reconsider all the love you took in  
And then cast aside But things walk that you can never take back again  
Things walk that you can never take back again  
There was a time that you loved me  
There was a time when you said that you want me to believe  
That I can go back, baby  
I can go back, baby, I am  
And sometimes I pray for the rain  
Girl I know I'm losing time without you  
Never had a second chance before this time  
But things walk that they never do recall on  
Things walk that they never do recall on  
Can't go baby baby  
Can't go back baby  
And sometimes I pray for the rain  
And sometimes I pray for the rain

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>