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The day is cold.
The day is cold and dark and dreary.
And it rains.
And the wind is never weary.
Ivy still clings to the wall.
At every gust the dead leaves fall.
And the day is dark.
And the day is dark and dreary.
Be still sad heart.
Oh be still and cease repining.
Behind the clouds
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining.
Thy fate is the fate of all.
Into life some rain must fall.
Some days must be dark
Some days must be dark and dreary.
Some days must be dark
Some days must be dark
Some days must be dark and dreary.
Some days must be dark
Some days must be dark and dreary.
Behind the clouds
Behind the clouds is the sun.
I see the sun.
Behind the clouds
Behind the clouds is the sun.
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