

# Spring Rain

Pat Boone

Tears at seventeen  
Are only spring rain  
(You're just seventeen)

Go ahead and cry  
True love will  
Come to you again  
(Seventeen)

Each little shower  
Helps a little flower  
Like you to grow

It hurts, I know  
To find the wrong ways  
That love can go

Tears at anytime  
Can do a good thing  
(It might do you good)

Dry your pretty eyes  
There's more than  
One spring (dry your eyes)  
When you're older  
You're gonna say  
That all this anguish  
And pain of being seventeen  
Was only spring rain

Ten and seven years  
May seem the worst time  
(You wait, time will tell)  
Don't you waste your tears  
On love the first time  
(Save your tears)

When you're older  
You're gonna say  
That all this anguish  
And pain of being seventeen  
Was only spring rain

(Just spring rain)  
Just spring rain