

## With The Wind And The Rain In Your Hair

Pat Boone

Last night we met and I dream of you yet  
With the wind and the rain in your hair  
I held you tight and you whispered "Goodnight"  
With the wind and the rain in your hair

Now it will be my favourite memory  
That vision of you standing there  
Oh, there in the mist, how you sighed when we kissed  
With the wind and the rain in your hair

Now it will be may favourite memory  
That vision of you standing there  
Mmm, there in the mist, how you sighed when we kissed  
With the wind and the rain in your hair