Thought came to mind
Looking through today
Thought came to mind
Got something to convey

Now what I'm feeling
Is the same old love
As the first day (first day)
In the rain

We couldn't have much time Time that was good We didn't waste no time Filled everything we could

In the rain Cutting magazines in search of fashion form But I would like it to be as it always been Always been, always been

Rain, rain, rain (ooh) Well I guess it's time to go But it doesn't mean a thing Cause this thing inside of me That only she can see And now that I'm feeling Is the same old love As the first day (first day) First day in the rain In the rain (In the rain) In the rain (In the rain)