

## Fire And Rain

Al Jarreau

Yesterday, just a  
Photograph of yesterday  
And all its edges folded  
And the corners  
Faded sepia brown  
And yet it's all I have  
Of our past love  
A postscript to its ending

Brighter days  
I can see such brighter days  
When every song we sang  
Is sung again  
And now we know  
We know this time it's for good  
And we're lovers once again  
And you're near me

I can remember the  
Rain in December  
The leaves are brown  
On the ground

In Spain I did love and adore you  
The nights filled with  
Joy were our yesterdays  
And tomorrow will bring you near me

I can recall my desire  
Every reverie is on fire  
And I get a picture of  
All our yesterdays  
Yes, today  
I can say, I get a kick every time  
They play that, Spain, again

I can remember the  
Rain in December  
The leaves are brown  
On the ground

Our love was a Spanish fiesta  
The bright lights and songs  
Were our joy each day  
And the nights were the  
Heat of yearning

I can recall my desire  
Every reverie is on fire  
And I get a picture of  
All our yesterdays  
Yes, today  
I can say, I get a kick every time  
I see you gaze at me

I see moments of history  
Your eyes meet mine and

They dance to the melody  
And we live again  
As if dreaming

The sound of our  
Hearts beat like castanets  
And forever we'll know their meaning

I can recall my desire  
Every reverie is on fire  
And I get a picture of  
All our yesterdays  
Yes, today  
I can say, I get a kick every time  
They play that, Spain, again

You gaze at me  
I see moments of history  
Your eyes meet mine  
And they dance to the melody  
And we live again  
As if dreaming

I can recall my desire  
Every reverie is on fire  
And I get a picture of  
All our yesterdays  
Yes, today  
I can say, I get a kick every time  
I see you gaze at me