

Raining In My Heart

Anne Murray

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud, that spoils the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart

The weatherman says, "Clear Today"
He doesn't know it's gone away
But it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh, misery, misery, what's gonna become of me?
I tell my blues, they mustn't show
But soon these tears, they're bound to flow
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

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