

Sunday Storm

Bethany Joy Lenz

Here's the summer
Gone creeping out just like the Sunday storm
Just a little bit of brown
Over the blue
If you see me walking
And the wind is loud and blowing strong
I'm just trying to stand up
Under the blue
Ahh?

Like the Carolina Rain
Honey I'll just make it easy
Like the winter finds her way
I'll be making love so easy
Oh and Lord knows I tried
All my life
I?
Now we're goin
And the sky is dancing for we two
Like we do
Just a little bit of breeze
Whisper to the swallow
Hold me
I..Ahh..

Like the Carolina Rain
Honey I'll just make it easy
Like the winter finds her way
We'll be making love so easy
Oh and Lord knows I tried
All my life
I?