

I Listen To The Rain

Beverley Craven

I listen to the rain, whispering your name
And hurricanes cloud my life again
The memory will fade
And time will turn the page
Our love was made
I dream of yesterday
The fantasy is mine
It's you I long to find
I close my eyes
And dream that you are here tonight
Make believe you're crazy for me
You turn your head to hide
I know the reason why
The moon we ride
Could drown the swelling tide
I call out from the shore
A siren from the sand
This lonely land I am forever more
The fantasy is mine
It's you I long to find
I close my eyes
And dream that you are here tonight
Make believe you're crazy for me
I close my eyes
And dream that you are here tonight
I listen to the rain
Whispering your name
Whispering your name