

# Days When the Rain Would Come

Bob Seger

I remember firelight  
And a softness in the words  
I remember laughter  
I remember feelin' sure  
I remember long walks  
When all would be revealed  
Tellin' all our deepest secrets  
Nothing was concealed

Walkin' through the sunshine  
Through the mornin' dew  
I remember me and you  
On days, on days when the rain would come  
Days, days when the rain would come

(I'm used to?) blue skies in winter  
Flaming trees in fall  
Magic golden summers  
I think we had 'em all  
Out along the shoreline  
Between the sea and sand  
(Driving?) in the cool dark waters  
Or walking hand in hand

Something really special  
Something you could feel  
Something you could count on that was real  
On days, on days when the rain would come  
Days, days, days when the rain would come

Something really special  
Something you could feel  
Something you could count on that was real  
On days, days when the rain would come  
Days, days, days when the rain would come  
Oh, when the rain would come  
Yeah, when the rain would come