

# Rain

Concrete Blonde

Rain, thought I heard a footstep  
Thought I heard the phone  
Standing on the doorstep  
Listening alone  
And all I hear is rain

Thought I saw your headlight  
Thought I heard your car  
Shadows on the streetlights  
Fog and nothing more  
And all I hear is rain

And things I tried to say  
Tried as many times  
This rain is falling from my eyes  
These kinds of days  
(I really miss you now)  
Seasons are changed again  
(I really miss you now)

I search in vain  
I wonder where you are  
Watching the rain  
And it makes me remember  
Things I tried to say

Rain, laughing at the window  
Thought I saw your face  
Only cloudy images  
On my window pane  
And all I hear is rain  
And things I tried to say