

Season of Our Love

The Corrs

Chasing rainbows on a sunny day
Watch the sky fade to grey
As you long for the rain

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As you long for the rain

Shooting stars in the midnight sky
Watch them born to die
Like a mirror to our lives

Where do we go now
Together apart
Where do we go now
We're in limbo somewhere
As we wait for the hard rain to fall
The rain will fall like the season of our love
Like the season of our love

See the clouds rolling in
Your hand is reaching out
But I'm left drifting on the wind

Folding gently from within
Cover me in my own skin
So I can find where I begin

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