

It Looks Like Rain In Cherry Blossom Lane

Guy Lombardo

It looks like rain in Cherry Blossom Lane
The sunshine of your smile's no longer there
It looks like rain in Cherry Blossom Lane
Your golden voice no longer fills the air

The rippling notes have left the old mill stream
There's nothing left for me but just a dream
There'd be no rain in Cherry Blossom Lane
If you were there to tell me that you care