

A Walk In The Rain

Michael Franks

I lived in a painting by Renoir
Dined late in those sidewalk cafes
But lately I seem to be more inclined
For a walk in the rain

I dance to Grappelli and Django
Saw candlelight through beaujolais
But lately I seem to be more inclined
For a walk in the rain

We laughed at the weather
Out walking without umbrellas
How well I remember
Your face when we walked in the rain

You know I was crazy about you
Some sadness caused me to unwind
Maybe I will meet you (if fate is kind)
On a walk in the rain