

Should the Rain Fall

Morten Harket

And should the rain fall after this
It'll leave no colour on the things I miss
The clouds are empty now inside of me
And in a way somehow I am free

Another mountain there to climb
But I won't look back just to see where I turned blind
Goodbye love, you almost broke my wings
this is my goodbye to that little thing

Well, it takes no colour by the winter snow
Takes no light where the sunshine flows
Takes no damage by the stones I throw
Takes no distance out of this lonely road

Has no taste of the wine that's flowed
Takes no colour of green where the spring explodes
Takes no red where the leaves fill the road
And is has no face
Got no face that I know

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It'll leave no colour on the things I miss
Goodbye love you almost broke my wings
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Takes no light where the sunshine flows
Takes no damage by the stones I throw
Takes no distance out of this lonely road

Has no taste of the wine that's flowed
Takes no colour of green when spring explodes
Takes no red where the leaves fill the road
And it has no face
Well it has no face
Got no face that I know

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