

Rain on the Window

Nazareth

Round about midnight
I feel the chill closin' in
Living my stage fright
I need the sun to begin - tomorrow

Thinking 'bout my life
And all the changes she made
And when she went running out
All the colors fade - to midnight

What a bad week I've had
There's rain on the window
What a bad week I'm sad
There's rain on my window

Will I be staying
Or am I moving in
Am I still standing
I've gotta wait - she's choosing

[1] What a bad week I've had
There's rain on the window
What a bad week I'm sad
There's rain on the window
When the sun comes up
It dries that rain on the window
When the sun comes up
It dries that rain on the window
When the sun comes up
It dries that rain on the window

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