

With The Wind And The Rain In Your Hair

Pat Boone

Last night we met and I dream of you yet
With the wind and the rain in your hair
I held you tight and you whispered "Goodnight"
With the wind and the rain in your hair

Now it will be my favourite memory
That vision of you standing there
Oh, there in the mist, how you sighed when we kissed
With the wind and the rain in your hair

Now it will be may favourite memory
That vision of you standing there
Mmm, there in the mist, how you sighed when we kissed
With the wind and the rain in your hair