

## Summer Rain

Paul Kelly

She comes and goes like summer rain  
I wait all day for summer rain  
And when she comes, I smile again  
She cools my brain like summer rain

She'll change your plans like summer rain  
I raise my arms to summer rain  
I lift my head and taste again  
The sweet, sweet drops of summer rain

She's warm, she's fresh like summer rain  
She comes in a rush like summer rain  
And when she comes, she makes a change  
I wait all day for summer rain