

Yesterday I Heard the Rain

Perry Como

Yesterday I heard the rain,
whispering your name,
asking where you'd gone . . .

It fell softly from the clouds
on the silent crowds,
as I wandered on . . .

Out of doorways
black umbrellas came to pursue me,
Faceless people as they passed
were looking through me,
no one knew me . . .

Yesterday I shut my eyes,
face-up to the skies,
drinkin' in the rain . . .

But your image still was there
floating in the air,
brighter than a flame . . .

Yesterday I saw a city,
full of shadows without pity,
and I heard the steady rain,
whispering your name,
Whispering your name . . .

Yesterday I saw a city,
full of shadows without pity,
and I heard the steady rain,
whispering your name,
whispering your name,
whispering your name . . .