

Walking Streets In The Rain

Peter Cmorik

Nights, some cold and lonely nights
Without love, without fights
I'm just walking streets in the rain

To feel, what I feel must be bad
Without thinking in my head
I'm just walking streets in the rain

Walking, walking streets in the rain
I'm just walking streets in the rain
I'm just walking streets in the rain

Streetlights are my nightmare
They remember me of nights and days
When we're walking streets in the rain

I'm walking, walking streets in the rain
I'm just walking streets in the rain
I'm just walking streets in the rain