

# 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