

Summer Rain

Richard Lloyd

We kiss inside the cool rain of a summer day, oh yeah,
When she walks, you know
I just want to slip and slide and sway, oh yeah,
And then she talks to me,
And I can't think of nothing else, oh yeah,

You know I think I'm in another world, oh yeah
Laughter runs across her face again,
And tears, they seem to vanish in her arm embrace, oh yeah,
And she whis whis whispers something in my ear, oh yeah.

Hold me, tightly.
Oh, I think I'm in another world, oh yeah,
You know, I think I'm in another world, oh yeah,
Oh, I think I'm in another world, oh yeah.