

Rainy Day Memories

Secret Service

Listens around us can't be answered
Hiding like feels full of fright
Rise though hide and say
Will only last through the night

Gently embrace of your sorrow
Finds so we're back to nice
This world is small brick till I
Face while the summer arise

Rainy day memories
Chasing the mysteries
Fly like the wind through my hair
Rainy day memories
Got in my fantasies
That follow me everywhere
That follow me everywhere

Illusions of time in a photo
Catching you smile by surprise
Facing the winds of change
Keep flowing on in the nights

Rainy day memories
Chasing the mysteries
Fly like the wind through my hair
Rainy day memories
Got in my fantasies
That follow me everywhere
That follow me everywhere