

# Come in from the Rain

Shirley Bassey

Well, hello there  
Good old friend  
Of mine,  
You've been reaching  
For yourself  
For such a long time

There's so much to say,  
No need to explain,  
Just an open door  
For you  
To come in from the rain

It's a long road  
When you're on your own,  
And a man like you  
Will always choose  
The long way home.  
There's no right or wrong,  
I'm not here to blame.  
I just want to be the one  
To keep you from the rain  
From the rain

And it looks  
Like sunny skies.  
Now that I know  
You're all right.

Time has left us  
Older and wiser,  
I know I am

And It's good to know  
My best friend  
Has come home again.  
And 'cause I think of us  
Like an old cliché,  
But it doesn't matter  
'cause I love you anyway  
Come in from the rain  
Come in from the rain  
Come in from the rain