

On Rainy Afternoons

Barbra Streisand

On rainy afternoons
When memories cloud the skies
The wind is filled
With our goodbyes
On rainy afternoons
We used to slip away
With rain and love
We'd spent the day
What went wrong?
I wish I knew
Was it me, or was it you?
I wonder, you think you've said farewell
Because you've said goodbye
You walk away, your eyes are dry
But the wind remembers all our favorite tunes
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