

Winter In July

The 6ths

All alone in Melbourne,
all I do is cry.
All as I see is rain falling.
It's winter in July.
In another city,
'neath another sky,
are you feeling lonely?
It's winter in July.

Would you have fallen in love
if we'd stayed another day?
We could have fallen in love,
but you let me fly away.

I saw something in your eyes
that I'll never find again,
and now there's something in mine,
so I'll walk out in the rain.