Roxette "The Rain"

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I was raised the northern way And my father had a northern name I did my crying Out in the pouring rain

And a season turned into another one I found a heart bright like the morning sun He touched my lips, so softly With his fingertips

But I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time

And some things in life won't ever change There's a smell of a rusty chain And of love disappearing Like an aeroplane

I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time All of the time

I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time All of the time

I've kept the rain falling down on me All the time, all the time I've kept the rain falling down on me Falling down on me All the time, all the time All of the time

All of the time I've kept the rain falling down on me Falling, falling down

Kept the rain falling down

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