

We The Living "London Rain"

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It's funny how the smile in your eyes
Is slowly fading with the last days in July
The year is drowning like the calendar grows thin
You'll sail away again with your back against the wind

And when the cold wind blows, you're gone
And I will hold my head again
But you can't run from the truth
Of oooh the London rain

Please send me beaches when my world is cold and
weak
And press me flowers in the pages of the diaries you
keep
It still won't fill the spot beside me in the bed where you
sleep
As the calendar repeats

And when the cold wind blows, you're gone
And I will hold my head again
But you can't run from the truth
Of oooh the London rain

Yeah, just say it like you mean it
A last look of summer on your face
I swear I believe that
That someday you will stay
I can't take or leave it
I'll take it anywhere with you
I'll take it anywhere

And when the cold wind blows, you're gone
And I will hold my head again
But you can't run from the truth
Of oooh the London rain

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