

## **Dawson Creek**

### **"London Rain"**

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Performed by Heather Nova)

I'm coming, i'm coming home to you

I'm alive I'm a mess

I can't wait to get home to you

To get warm, warm and undressed

There've been changes beyond my dreams

Everybody wants me to sing

There've been changes beyond my grasp

Things I'm sinking in

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing heals me like you do

And when somebody knows you well

Well there's no comfort like that

And when somebody needs you

Well there's no drug like that

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Keep me keep me

In your bed all day, all day  
Nothing heals me like you do  
And where I'm home, curled in your arms  
And I'm safe again  
I'll close my eyes and sleep, sleep  
To the sound of London Rain  
So keep me, keep me  
In your bed all day, all day  
Nothing heals me like you do  
Keep me keep me  
In your bed all day, all day  
Nothing heals me like you do  
Nothing heals me like you do  
Nothing falls like London Rain  
Nothing heals me like you do  
Nothing falls like London Rain  
Nothing heals me like you do  
Nothing falls like London Rain  
Nothing heals me like you do

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