

# Butch Moore, Walking The Streets In The Rain ( Eurovision 1965 )

My poor heart feels like breaking  
'Cause I'll never see you again  
Still, nobody knows I am crying  
'Cause I'm walking the streets in the rain  
My tears are mixed through the raindrops  
And I feel like I can't stand the pain  
Still, nobody knows I am crying  
'Cause I'm walking the streets in the rain  
I'm retracing your steps one by one  
Oh, we walk down the street for so long  
I can still see your face through my teardrops  
While the rain whispers softly: "She's gone"  
The tears and the rain will keep falling  
Till you bring back the sunshine again  
Still, nobody knows I am crying  
'Cause I'm walking the streets in the rain  
Still, nobody knows I am crying  
'Cause I'm walking the streets in the rain