

Diana Ross, Come In From The Rain

(Carole Bayer Sager/Melissa Manchester)

Well, hello there
Good old friend of mine
You've been reaching for yourself
For such a long time
There's so much to say
No need to explain
Just an open door for you
To come in from the rain

It's a long road
When you're all alone
And a man like you
WILL ALWAYS CHOOSE THE long way home

There's no right or wrong
I'm not here to blame
I just want to be the one
Who keeps you from the rain
From the rain

And it looks like SUNNY SKIES
Now that I know you're alright
Time has left us older AND
Wiser, I know I am

'Cause I think of us
Like an old cliché
But it doesn't matter
'Cause I love you anyway
COME IN from the rain

And it looks like SUNNY SKIES
Now that I know you're alright
Time has left us older
AND Wiser, I know I am

And it's good to know
My best friend has come home again

'Cause I think of us
Like an old cliché
But it doesn't matter
'Cause I love you anyway
COME IN from the rain

Come in from the rain
Come in from the rain