

# Faith Hill, New York Rain

I come home at night, the city's alive.  
The music drifts on, as the clouds fill my eyes,  
It's so hard to sleep, dreamin' of you.  
That's when I take myself down to the street,  
Like the broken-hearted do.

I walk alone, out in the New York rain.  
And I'm missin' you with each passin' day.  
It was in the times; love is just one of those days.  
When I get to hold you again, in the New York rain.

It's comin' down hard, breakin' my heart,  
As two shadows kiss, down in Central Park.  
An' left me alone, so lost in this town.  
Since we met on Seventh Avenue, my world is upside down.

And I'm alone, out in the New York rain.  
And I'm missin' you with each passin' day.  
It was in the times; love is just one of those days.  
When I get to hold you again, in the New York....

Rain will heal you, so they say.  
It can even wash the pain away.

I walk alone, out in the New York rain.  
And I'm missin' you with each passin' day.  
I'm so cold, oh, so cold.  
So cold in the New York rain.

It was in the times; love is just one of those days.  
When I get to hold you again, in the New York rain.