

Johnny Mathis, Let It Rain

Let it rain
Let it pour
Skys are gray from day to day
Since you've gone away

Hours come
Hours go
Time seem to move so slow

All I do is dream of you
All the long night through

Pitter-patter go the rain drops on my windowpane
They fall with every tear

Though the tree I hear the breeze echoing your name
For in my imagination you are still here

See the clouds high above
Dark is my world with out love
Till you're mine
The sun won't shine
So let it rain
Let it rain
Let it rain