

Ruthie Henshall, After The Rain

Only the pouring rain hides a tear forever
Clouds fill the skies again can we cry together
Morning dew hanging pearls out to dry
Spreading a fashionable eye
Overcome the misty day
Never a last goodbye theres always tomorrow
Are things ever the same
After the rain?

After the storm begins broken hearts are clearer
After the storm has passed days are somehow greener
Still I sigh
Showers never erase all of your odd little ways
Tears of laughter bring a smile
For special moments we're eternally grateful
Take our memories of pain
After the rain

Colour a blue September morning
Bathe in a lighter shade of grey
Change the storm I carry in my heart
There's a brighter day

Colour a blue September morning
Eyes of emotion tire and close
Change my heart
Change emotion
Colour happy memories rose

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