

# 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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