

Amerie, Forecast

Every single morning
I look at my window pane
I want it to be sunny
But the forecast calls for rain

The rain keeps on falling (the rain keeps on falling)
Oh I want it to stop but
The rain keeps on falling on me

Nobody knows the future
Who knows what tomorrow brings

So I'mma keep my head high
Even if it rains

The rain keeps on falling (the rain keeps on falling)
Oh I want it to stop but
The rain keeps on falling on me

Oh I know that the sun will come out
I know it will come out, it will come out
Oh I know that the sun will come out
I know it will come out, it will come out