

# Azure Ray, Raining In Athens

Still,  
I think of you, baby  
And how i grew old with you then  
And this summer, you'll call-maybe  
And act as if we were old friends  
You'd say, 'how are you, baby'  
I'd say, 'it's raining in athens'  
And to this day  
I nurse the fever  
That spoiled my poor heart  
And i've mastered the art of dealing  
Slipping away without falling apart  
So when this summer, you call-maybe  
And ask how  
I've been  
I can be honest and answer plainly  
'Since november, it's been raining'