

# Brenda Russell, Paris Rain

"Slow stroll on a misty night  
Hearts soar under Paris lights  
And the feeling is strange, as though we've been here before  
It's coming to me now

I trip over stepping-stones  
That lead to the deep unknown  
But here you stand tall as Eiffel's tower  
And every hour I'm deeper into

Love and Paris Rain  
I could drown inside this interlude of  
Love and Paris Rain  
Take me now as I unfold my very soul unto you, my love  
(I fall deeper)  
(Music)

And every hour I'm Deeper into  
(Chorus)

Slow stroll on a misty night  
Hearts soar under Paris lights  
It's coming to me now

(Chorus)  
Repeat to fade  
&quot;