

# Eric Schwartz, Sunday Blue

Sunday blue  
Walking along with my lover true  
And no one can wander the way we do  
One SoHo day in the rain

Stop at a store display  
Linger a moment, then walk away  
Sharing a shower with shades of grey  
One SoHo day in the rain

All the taxicabs dressed up in raincoats

Stop to offer us a ride  
Many times they've tried but don't they see  
What's the use in rushing  
Whither would we go  
As sweet as strolling slow just you and me

No matter where we land  
Don't care what comes of the things we've planned  
I'll always recall how you held my hand  
One SoHo day in the rain