# 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