

Glenn Miller, Blue Orchids

Blue Rain

Glenn Miller

Blue Rain, falling down on my window pane

But when you return there'll be a rainbow

After the blue, blue rain

And there's a blue star

Looking down asking where you are

But when you return there'll be a sunbeam

Hiding the blue, blue star

Skies will be much brighter than they were before

When you and love come strolling through the door

Then there'll be no more blue rain

Just the sound of my heart's refrain

Singing like a million little blue birds

After the blue, blue rain

From: