

Heather Nova, London Rain (Nothing Heals Me L

I'm coming, I'm coming home to you
I'm alive, I'm a mess
I can't wait to get home to you
to get warm and undressed

There've been changes beyond my dreams
Everybody wants me to sing
There've been changes beyond my grasp
Things I'm sinking in

So keep me, keep me in your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Nothing heals me like you do

And when somebody knows you well
Well, there's no comfort like that
And when somebody needs you
Well, there's no drug like that

So keep me, keep me in your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Nothing heals me like you do

And when I'm home, curled in your arms
And I'm safe again
I'll close my eyes and sleep, sleep
to the sound of London Rain

So keep me, keep me in your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
So keep me, keep me in your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain
Nothing heals me like you do
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