

# John Foxx, Europe After The Rain

It's time to walk again  
It's time to make our way through the fountained squares  
And the collonades  
Your dress is shimmering  
Your voice is hiding things  
When you say I've hardly changed  
In Europe after the rain  
When the nights are warm and the summer sways  
The stained glass echoing  
The blossomed balconies and voices blow  
On a shining wind  
Your face is shimmering  
Your smile is glimmering when I say you've hardly changed  
In Europe after the rain  
When the nights are warm and the summer sways  
In Europe after the rain (Repeat and fade)