

Nana Mouskouri, Fire And Rain

Just yesterday mornin' they let me know you were gone,
Susan, the plans they made put an end to you.
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song,
I just can't remember who to send it to.

Cho: I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
I seen sunny days that I thought would never end,
I seen lonely times when I could not find a friend,
But I always thought I'd see you again.

Won't you look down upon me Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand,
Just got to see me through another day.
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
And I can't make it any other way.

Been walkin' my mind to an easy time, my back turned toward the sun,
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around.
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come,
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.