

## **In The Rain on Sundays**

In the summer or the winter time  
Could be a million different reasons for the rain  
Could be that nobody knows  
Could be that god runs the show  
Could be that every time she sings it makes him cry

There's a million different reasons  
For seasons and for life  
You've got to open up your mind  
And let the thunder begin  
By pouring rain upon the flowers

She's the gift, she's the one I love  
She helps me see that life is full of little things  
And though she's travelled the world  
And I'm a boy, she's a girl  
I think that if it's meant to be it's meant to be  
Lord

Give me all your loving words  
You are the reason that I give for loving life  
Because we're miles apart but when an average day starts  
I think about how much I love you in the rain  
On Sundays

Won't you give me one of your looks  
So I can take another picture with my mind  
I'll keep it safe the collection  
Press it warm inside my body  
Give it every time I see a brooding cloud  
Yeah

Too many people want to get me down  
With their scheming and sinking little lies  
But now I'll never despise  
I'll be the hopeful surprise  
When I give heart and I give love and I give soul  
In the morning