Listenin' to the Rain

Don Gnecco

When I hear raindrops fall on trees outside my window I want to go back inside my dream. The rhythm of the rain works woners in my heart, It takes away my worries and my pain.

When I lie there with arms around you so in love I turn off the outside world inside my brain. But somehow deep inside my soul knows what it needs. And just like magic, I can hear the rain.

> All my problems and worries disappear. Your breathing and the rain are all I hear. They give me courage and hope to begin anew. Listenin' to the Rain and holding you.

Bridge:

When all those raindrops fall on trees softly, in the night I turn and say three simple words: "I love you!"

When I hear raindrops fall on trees outside my window My head stops working and my heart shines through. The magic that I hear in the falling rain Makes me feel so glad I'm holding you.

> All my problems and worries disappear. Your breathing and the rain are all I hear. They give me courage and hope to begin anew. Listenin' to the Rain and holding you. Listenin' to the Rain and holding you.