

## Love and Paris Rain

Brenda Russell

Slow stroll on a misty night  
Hearts soar under Paris lights  
And the feeling is strange  
As though we've been here before  
It's coming to me now

I trip over stepping stones  
That lead to the deep unknown  
But here you stand tall as Eiffel's tower  
And every hour I'm deeper into

Love and Paris rain  
I could drown inside this interlude of  
Love and Paris rain  
Take me now as I unfold  
my very soul unto you, my love

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