

When it rains

John Foxx

Moving down these avenues
I catch another glimpse of you
And wave
When it rains

You're looking very much the same
It's funny how we meet here
When it rains
When it rains

A glass cafe, step inside
I like to talk with you sometimes
When it rains

You're looking very much the same
You glance at me and I can feel how much I've changed
When it rains
When it rains

It's just another ghost of you
We say goodbye and go our separate ways
When it rains

Moving down these avenues
I catch another glimpse of you
And wave
When it rains
When it rains