

Summer Rain

Paul Kelly

She comes and goes like summer rain
I wait all day for summer rain
And when she comes, I smile again
She cools my brain like summer rain

She'll change your plans like summer rain
I raise my arms to summer rain
I lift my head and taste again
The sweet, sweet drops of summer rain

She's warm, she's fresh like summer rain
She comes in a rush like summer rain
And when she comes, she makes a change
I wait all day for summer rain