

# When It Rains in America

Sarah Brightman

Do you wanna feel freedom  
Do you wanna see sun and rain

Do you wanna be near me  
Do you wanna light up the way  
A strange magical feeling  
That maybe baby we'll find someday

I thought I heard you laughing  
I never wanted to make you cry  
I only needed a reason  
To see a teardrop in your eye  
'Cause lovin' you keeps me from the storm

When it rains in America

There's a place we can run to  
Far away from the city stare  
Where's the ocean's a desert  
But the wind still blows in your hair  
Where we can watch the sun go down

When it rains in America  
When it rains in America  
When it rains in America  
When it rains in America

'Cause loving you keeps me from the storm

When it rains in America...