Rain

Anne Murray

The sun is out, the sky is blue. There's not a cloud, that spoils the view. But it's raining, Raining in my heart. The weatherman says: "Clear Today". He doesn't know it's gone away. But it's raining,

refrain: Oh, misery, misery, What's gonna become of me? I tell my blues, they mustn't show, But soon these tears, they're bound to flow. 'Cause it's raining, Raining in my heart.

And it's raining, raining in my heart. And it's raining, raining in my heart.

refrain

Raining in my heart. Raining in my heart.

Raining in my heart.