Regrets, yes I have many, But none so great as spurning your love. For how sweet, how sweet your love would be As fierce as fire, as tender as dew. So let the rain fall Crashing on me And blind my eyes For the love I can't feel. Take a sound, don't you wait, don't be hurried Make a sign, don't be late, don't you worry now. Sometimes, I would have you close to me And take the path that leads to the sea. In the dark our eyes would meet at last And on your lips, the words I must flee. So let the rain fall Crashing on me And blind my eyes For the love I can't feel. Take a sound, don't you wait, don't be hurried Make a sign, don't be late, don't you worry now. So let the rain fall Crashing on me And blind my eyes For the love I can't feel. Pulling out while the doubts loom above me Shouting out in the dark for you to love me Cutting life from the hopes of an outstretched hand Regrets, our secret cemeteries, Where loves and loss are silently lain, The dream is fading faster now, And soon you'll skip beyond my recall.