

Days When the Rain Would Come

Bob Seger

I remember firelight
And a softness in the words
I remember laughter
I remember feelin' sure
I remember long walks
When all would be revealed
Tellin' all our deepest secrets
Nothing was concealed

Walkin' through the sunshine
Through the mornin' dew
I remember me and you
On days, on days when the rain would come
Days, days when the rain would come

(I'm used to?) blue skies in winter
Flaming trees in fall
Magic golden summers
I think we had 'em all
Out along the shoreline
Between the sea and sand
(Driving?) in the cool dark waters
Or walking hand in hand

Something really special
Something you could feel
Something you could count on that was real
On days, on days when the rain would come
Days, days, days when the rain would come

Something really special
Something you could feel
Something you could count on that was real
On days, days when the rain would come
Days, days, days when the rain would come
Oh, when the rain would come
Yeah, when the rain would come