

Love and Paris Rain

Brenda Russell

Slow stroll on a misty night
Hearts soar under Paris lights
And the feeling is strange
As though we've been here before
It's coming to me now

I trip over stepping stones
That lead to the deep unknown
But here you stand tall as Eiffel's tower
And every hour I'm deeper into

Love and Paris rain
I could drown inside this interlude of
Love and Paris rain
Take me now as I unfold
my very soul unto you, my love

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