

# Walking In The Rain

Colin Blunstone

After all this time  
I can still taste your mouth  
When Miles was on the radio  
And all the lights were out

But we were too young to really understand  
This kind of blue  
And I still believed forever came  
When I was holding you

And we were  
Lost in the innocence of youth

It was a time of revolution  
When all the world went mad  
And the stars that took you far away  
Would never bring you back

And if I'd spoken to you then maybe I'd have stood a chance  
To make you stay  
One more night  
One more day

In every silence I can hear your name  
Now that you've gone  
It's not the same  
I only find you when I'm walking in the rain

Well I lost you in America  
When all your dreams came true  
But it's a cruel world we're living in  
And time ran out on you

And now that the camera doesn't love you  
Like it used to do  
I wonder if you listen to  
Miles play 'Kinda Blue'  
Like I do

In every silence I can hear your name  
Now that you've gone  
It's not the same  
I only find you when I'm walking in the rain