

A Rainy Night In Soho

Damien Dempsey

I've been loving you a long time Down all the years, down all the days And I've cried for all your troubles Smiled at your funny little ways We watched our friends grow up together And we saw them as they fell Some of them fell into Heaven Some of them fell into Hell

I took shelter from a shower And I stepped into your arms On a rainy night in Soho The wind was whistling all its charms I sang you all my sorrows You told me all your joys Whatever happened to that old song To all those little girls and boys

Now the song is nearly over We may never find out what it means But there's a light I hold before me And you're the measure of my dreams The measure of my dreams

Sometimes I wake up in the morning The gingerlady by my bed Covered in a cloak of silence I hear you in my head I'm not singing for the future I'm not dreaming of the past I'm not talking of the first time I never think about the last

Now the song is nearly over We may never find out what it means Still there's a light I hold before me You're the measure of my dreams The measure of my dreams