

Think'n Bout Thinking

Evidence

Underneath the twilight, where the shadows play
I hear the whispers, they're calling out my name
Through the falling raindrops, they echo in the night
A melody of memories, in the pale moonlight

Whispers in the rain, dancing on the breeze
Stories of the heart, carried by the trees
Every drop a secret, every word untold
Whispers in the rain, where love never grows old

Wandering through the silence, where the past still lies
I see your reflection in the cloudy skies
The rain becomes our music, the night becomes our song
In the quiet moments, it's where we belong

Whispers in the rain, dancing on the breeze
Stories of the heart, carried by the trees
Every drop a secret, every word untold
Whispers in the rain, where love never grows old

And if the storm should fade, and the night turns into day
Will the whispers linger, or slowly drift away?
But I'll keep on listening, beneath the silver sky
For the whispers in the rain, that never say goodbye

Whispers in the rain, dancing on the breeze
Stories of the heart, carried by the trees
Every drop a secret, every word untold
Whispers in the rain, where love never grows old

Whispers in the rain, echoes of the past
A love that's everlasting, too beautiful to last
But in every raindrop, I'll hear you once again
Whispers in the rain, until we meet my friend