

I'll Be Here

Jim Sullivan

When the rain come down
Listen to the pattern
What a lovely sound
Really doesn't matter
It should not stop
I'll be here

It's dark outside
Come on in, make my house your fireside
You don't have to walk on by
With your head bowing down
I'll be here

I'll be here when the rain coming down
And the sun shines brightly and clear
I'll be here with a north wind in August
I'll be here

When inside your head
Your worries and your sorrows
Fill you with a dread
Of a new tomorrow
Hold your head up high
I'll be here

I'll be here when the rain coming down
And the sun shines brightly and clear
I'll be here when the snow flies in August
I'll be here