When the sun comes out And the rain stops beating on my window pane When the sun comes out There'll be blue birds 'round my door Singing like they did before That old storm broke out And my man walked off Left me in the rain Though he's gone I doubt If he'll stay away for good I'd stop living if he should Love is funny, It's not always peaches, cream and honey Just when everything seemed bright and sunny Suddenly the cyclone came It'll never be the same Till that sun comes out And the rain stops beating on my window pane If my heart holds out Let it rain, let it pour It may not belong before There's a knocking at my door Then you'll know the one I love walked in When the sun comes out... And the rain stops beating on my window pane If my heart holds out Let it rain, let it pour It may not belong before There's a knocking at my door Then you'll know the one I love walked in When the sun comes out...