The clouds are forming She comes again I'll go and walk with her Along the Seine

Soon she'll be storming Here comes the wind But that don't bother me 'Cause she's my friend

I love the rain
I love the rain

I've held our memories All of these years So many good times And many tears

I share my dreams with her I share my fears So I just walk with her Until she veers Off in the distance

I love the rain
I love the rain

I love, I love I love the rain Oh

Just as she always does She has to leave With her she takes my heart Into her breeze

Sometimes I think that she Just likes to tease Still I'll be waiting For her reprise

I love the rain I love the rain

I love the rain

I love the rain

I love, I love, I love
I love the rain
Oh yeah

I love, I love, I love I love the rain Oh yeah