

Magic Rain
Bill Robinson

1.

Magic rain falls on the highway,
Leading me back to your doorway,
Back to your way again.

In the door where you should be
There's another woman,
She's tellin' me,
You're no longer free,
You have married.

Chorus

I remember the times,
That you gave me
A picture of my mind!

I remember the lines,
That I wrote
And hoped you would find.

2.

Time leaves us feelin' blue.
She says, "I'm sorry."
Well, I'm sorry too.
What can sorry really do?

Now it seems that I must try
To understand this world or die,
Well, I wonder why
I ain't tryin'?

Chorus

I remember the light,
That you shown with
So long ago!

I remember the sight
Of all you knew
And could show to me.