C I hear the F drizzle of the C rain

Dm Like a Am memory F it G falls

C Soft and Em warm C continuing F

Dm Tapping Am on my G roof and C walls F C

C And from the F shelter of my C mind

Dm Through the Am window F of my G eyes

C I gaze Em beyond the C rain drenched F streets

Dm To England Am where my G heart lies C F C

C My mind's F distracted and C diffused

Dm My Am thoughts are many F miles G away

C They lie with Em you when C you're F asleep

Dm And kiss Am you when you G start your C day F C

C And a song I was F writing is left C undone

Dm I don't know Am why I F spent the G time

C Writing Em song I C can't F believe

Dm With words that Am tear and G strain to C rhyme F C

C And so you see I F have come to C doubt

Dm All that Am I once F held as G true

C I stand Em alone with C out F beliefs

Dm The only Am truth I G know is C you F C

C And as I F watch the drops of C rain

Dm weave their Am weary F paths and G die

C I know that Em I am C like the F rain

Dm There but Am for the grace of G you go C I F C