

# Most of All

## Max Bunyan

I love the sound of the rain  
Fallin' down on the roof  
In the month of May, I love to feel the sun  
After the rain on my face  
But most of all  
Yeah, most of all  
I love, you, you  
I love the trees of gold  
Against the blue October sky  
I love to feel the sea runnin' over my feet  
As the waves pass by  
But most of all  
Yeah, most of all  
I love, you, you

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