Kathy's Song

Eva Cassidy

I hear the drizzle of the rain
Like a memory it falls
Soft and warm continuing
Tapping on my roof and walls
My mind?s distracted and confused
My thoughts are many miles away
They lie with you when you?re asleep

Kiss you when you start the day
And as I watch the drops of rain
Weave their weary paths and die
I know that I am like the rain
There before the grace of you, go I

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