Soft Rains of April

a-ha

The soft rains of april are over the soft rains of april are over, over anybody home now i am on the phone now, please... The soft rains of april are over the ferry across the water to dover, over anybody home now i am on the phone, oh i'd like to go back is it raining back home i'm so alone just got up today and my thoughts are miles away with you Well, they gave me four years three more to go keep writing letters time's passing so slow The soft rains of april are over the soft rains of april are over over

note:

the scoundrel album is now complete.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/