

## **Come In From the Rain**

**I had troubles a plenty, my pockets were empty  
From living out on the sidewalk.**

**Footsteps takin' me nowhere,**

**But where can you go ? - when you don't know**

**What it is you're looking for**

**Just as I was a desperate man**

**You made the sun start to shine,**

**You said, baby, come in from the rain**

**You could see beyond stitches and patches**

**That were holding me together,**

**So with stolen faces, hand in hand,**

**We made footsteps together for music land.**

**Used to be - I had troubles a plenty,**

**My pockets were empty**

**From the bad life on the back streets.**

**When your footsteps are takin' you nowhere**

**Where can you go and what can you do**

**When you don't know what you're looking for**

**Just as I reached the real world**

**You made the sun start to shine,  
You said, baby, come in from the rain  
Youre makin' the sun start to shine,  
Oh, baby, come in from the rain.**