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
You're makin' the sun start to shine,
Oh, baby, come in from the rain.