

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

London rain

Par Heather Nova

Album : Hitbreaker 1998 - Vol. 4 - CD 2

I'm coming, I'm coming home to you

I'm alive, I'm a mess

I can't wait to get home to you

To get warm, warm and undressed

There've been changes beyond my dreams

Everybody wants me to sing

There've been changes beyond my grasp

Things I'm sinking in

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing heals me like you do

And when somebody knows you well

Well there's no comfort like that

And when somebody needs you

Well there's no drug like that

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Keep me keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

And where I'm home, curled in your arms

And I'm safe again

I'll close my eyes and sleep, sleep

To the sound of London Rain

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Keep me keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do