Elton John, Season Of The Rain

Ice thaws the sun when autumn comes And Bristol trips and bugy rides are over And the nucleus of everyone has disappeared As winter holds my shoulder

So put on your make-up Make up to me now Kick off your sand-shoes Throw them in the sea now It's the season of the rain

You wear your big hat I'll wear my check cap

Throw up your string bags Into the old trap It's the season of the rain And I gotta get home I wanna go home again

Castles in the country
See the maids of air
Rambling fires and canopies contain us
And the waters of the countryside
Wash away our cares
Leave the city lights behind us