Laura Branigan, Statue In The Rain

(Rick Palombi/Mathew Garey)

The days grow old like winters that creep slowly past And the love grows cold like icicles against the glass Now everything around me has changed The magic of your touch remains And I stand here feeling naked Like a statue in the rain A statue in the rain Statue in the rain Calling out your name

A photograph, a window to another time
As I watch the past, I feel your body dance to mine
Now everything about you has changed
The phantom only feeds the flame
So I stand here feeling naked
Just like a statue in the rain
A statue in the rain
Statue in the rain
Calling out your name

Now I'm cold from my head to my toes And I'm wet, I can never forget How your love made me feel so alive Thinking of you, my whole world is gray As I wander through the magic of facing One more day you're so far away

Now everything around me has changed The magic of your touch still remains And I stand here feeling naked Like a statue in the rain Just like a statue in the rain A statue in the rain Calling out your name Now I'm cold from my head to my toes And I'm wet, I can never forget How your love made me feel so alive Like a statue in the rain A statue in the rain Statue in the rain Calling out your name