

Stephen Bishop, Italian Rain

(Stephen Bishop)

I rub my eyes as I wake from sleep
And leave behind
The world of my dreams
And thru' my window I can see the sky
But I never see the sun
Someday
Someday
I shall fly
I want to close my eyes
In the Italian Rain
In the Italian Rain
The world outside is so far away
From this little bridge
Nothing is real
But the tears on faces
Where love has gone away
Somewhere Somewhere
I shall fly
I long to close my eyes
In the Italian Rain
In the Italian Rain
Tell me
Have they captured the moon?...