

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE (Leslie-Burke)

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, The
 sun-shine of your smile's no long-er there, Your
 gold-en voice no IT long-er fills the
 air. The rip-pling notes have left the old mill stream
 There's noth-ing left for me but just a dream: THERE'D
 BE NO RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, If
 you were there to tell me that you care.