

# Rainy Day

Helge Boekestijn

canon  $\text{♩} = 110$

1. Clouds keep my secret still I let them go and they start falling...  
2. Sun keeps me warm until I want to spread my wings and fly up...

5 down on my nose and eye-lash - es; co - lour - ful tears from the rain - bow.  
high o - ver clouds where I find my co - lours of hope from the rain - bow.

Bron Muziek in School