

**WHEN THE RAIN**  
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

One day you left your country  
Left home and family  
And decided to come here to stay  
Everybody talks about it  
I'm going crazy about it  
Where the sun is shining everyday  
And you remember what you found  
That day the rain was pouring down  
Poor bum in town  
In the rain that's pouring down

How many times did you cry  
How many times did you try  
To meet people, to make friends  
No flat for you in the city  
No job for you, could it be  
Because of the colour of your skin?  
And you remember the day when  
You came, the sun shining in your head  
Full of hope and proud  
In the rain that's pouring down

You fear the people you see  
With no hair on their head  
Big black shoes and their look full of hate  
They've drowned Imad your friend  
On that bloody day of May  
Nobody will ever forget  
And I keep gazing all around  
In the rain that's pouring down  
I know you miss your land  
When the rain is pouring down