

## Ritchie Blackmore's Rainbow – Catch The Rainbow

When evening falls  
She'll run to me  
Like whispered dreams  
Your eyes can't see  
Soft and warm  
She'll touch my face  
A bed of straw  
Against the lace

we believed we'd catch the rainbow  
Ride the wind to the sun  
Sail away on ships of wonder  
But life's not a wheel  
With chains made of steel  
So bless me come the dawn  
Come the dawn