

Don Williams, Rainy Nights And Memories

It's hard to hide a lingering disappointment
But most of the time I wear it well
But there are times when I just can't help remembering
The night you left, that rainy night when my whole future fell
Rainy nights and memories go together
And with every drop of rain I feel the pain
I can almost hear my pleading, on the night you were leaving
But I might have well have tried to stop the rain
The blowing wind that moans outside my window
Seems to echo the closing of a door
For it was then I first realised I had heard your last goodbye
And my whole world went crumbling to the floor
Rainy nights and memories go together
And with every drop of rain I feel the pain
I can almost hear my pleading, on the night you were leaving
But I might have well have tried to stop the rain