

Rachel Ries, October

When October comes I'll be home
I'll knock three times on your back door
And maybe, maybe you'll answer
You'll look surprised, I'll shrug and smile
Hold out my hand for you to shake
And take me, take me in
And take me, take me in

And love me like you never could before
Hold me like you never did before
Pull me down and show me so I know
And let's go so slow
That I don't notice the morning
Pull me down and show me so I know
And let's go so slow
That I don't notice the morning

I sing for you only on this lonely highway
The devil come, the devil care
But I only want you dear
Want you

When I'm on the prairie
I see my hope, I see my fear
And you are always there
Holding out for just the right
Amount of luck and grace
Dear, I am always here
Dear, I am always here

I sing for you only on this lonely highway
The devil come the devil care
But I only want you near
Want you