

Jeb Loy Nichols, As The Rain

It was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
And I feel as low and lonely as the rain.
Just yesterday, a wind came blowin'
through the streets of this old town
And it blew away, it blew away some dirt
Blew away
Ah this brand new love that I found.

And it was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
And I feel as low and lonely as the rain.

Now there's no roof that can keep away these raindrops
And there's no four walls that keep away
Keep away the cold
And there's no way that I can walk around
The streets of this old town.
Without a hand
Without a hand to hold.

And it was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
And I feel as low and lonely as the rain.

Now let it rain.

Look to the east
Look to the west
Look to the ground beneath your feet
Look to skies
Look to skies above
And there ain't nothin' in this land
That you will ever understand
There ain't nothin'
You're ever gonna be sure of.

'Cus it was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
It was rainin' this mornin'
And I feel as low and lonely as the rain.
Yeah, I feel as low and as lonely as the rain.