

# 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 thern't 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.