

# Walter Egan, Rain In Tennessee

By Walter Egan

In the rain in Tennessee Friday night remembering what used to be  
Many miles and years ago once there was a place and time I used to know  
But do we ever really know the life before our eyes

Seems like many lives I've had  
Shared with friends and family some good some bad  
Memories come visiting  
Stirring up emotions deep inside of me  
Thinking bout what used to be  
And the rain in Tennessee

But if I try I close my eyes  
And travel back against the tide  
It makes me sad but still I'm glad  
For all I've had

Guess I'll never get to see everything I ever wished for you and me  
But we cannot command the fates  
We must just be thankful for what's on our plates  
As we wonder what awaits our life in Tennessee

In Tennessee In Tennessee  
Its all we've got just you and me  
Let's make the best and  
Never rest until we just

Wake up to a sunny morn  
When the storm and rainy clouds will all be gone  
We will look into our eyes  
And with the look we see there we will realise  
In the rain we've been baptized here in Tennessee