Come a rain

Many a time I've heard the thunder that it never come a rain. Smelled the scent of spring sweep across the Oklahoma plain. Chased a rainbow in the waning autumn light. Many a spontaneous dance in a rain-soaked summer night.

Come a rain, come a rain Drizzling sweet refrain Soft kisses on an overcast, cold, rainy day Tumbling songbooks make me say Come a rain.

Sometimes the hope is stronger than the signs. Reality makes me give up my designs. Sometimes you feel it in your bones Yet nothing happens, no one phones.

Come a rain, come a rain Drizzling sweet refrain Soft kisses on an overcast, cold, rainy day Tumbling songbooks make me say Come a rain.

Daddy called it sweet drops of rest when clouds rolled in Thunder and lightening, cool breezes may not mean a win. Tonight I saw a light show in half a starlit sky Not a raindrop in my eye.

Come a rain, come a rain Drizzling sweet refrain Soft kisses on an overcast, cold, rainy day Tumbling songbooks make me say Come a rain.