

# Between The Rainbows And The Rain

Confederate Railroad

It's good to hear your voice  
After all this time  
I've been told I'm hard to find  
It's rainin' here but I'm keepin' dry  
And for me that's doing good  
To tell the truth  
There ain't much to know  
I've dealt some cards and I've dug some holes  
But I haven't found that pot of gold  
Like I said I would

Between the high lines and the fence posts  
The interstate and the dirt roads  
No matter how the wind blows  
I hear your name  
And out of all the things I've done that I regret  
There's only one  
I'd like to change  
Out here between the rainbows and the rain

I spent last month in Santa Fe  
I heard your daddy passed away  
I should've called your mama  
To say how sorry that I am  
No I don't think I'm comin' back  
It's been too long and I guess that's that  
But it's nice to know that you still  
Ask about me now and then

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