

This Has Happened Before

Rosanne Cash

Last night's so dang good
This morning made me cry
But the rain, like an old friend,
Came by to change my mind

The wind knows no secrets
But like it knew what was in store
Reminds me, oh so kindly,
This has happened before

I'm waiting at my window
I thought I heard your name
But the quiet of the evening
Was teasing me again

It's not too late for talking
But I'm afraid to ask for more
And then because that, after all,

This has happened before

All of your memories
Seem to be laughing at my pain
Trying not to listen
Is like talking to the rain

Love, like a candle,
Can't take me through the storm
It's bright enough to burn me
But too weak to keep me warm

I find my explanations
When I won't need them anymore
But me, and my old friends, know
This has happened before