

# West Texas Rain

Wade Bowen

I have been restless  
I have been reckless  
I've been a strain on my mom's heart

I've been a drunk  
I've been a dreamer  
Pulling the strings on this old guitar

I've found a few answers  
I've still got questions  
Kept it together and fallen apart

I got secrets and stories  
Old shoebox memories  
And choices that I'd like to change

Teardrops and laughter  
And me chasing after  
Years that go as quick as they came

Like a west Texas rain  
Like a west Texas rain

Well I've been a lover  
I've been a father  
I've been a brother  
And I've been a son

Well I've been a preacher  
I've been a sinner  
If you can name it,  
I've probably been one

I'm strong for the struggle  
Constantly reaching,  
Reaching for something that I've never down

And I got secrets and stories  
Old shoebox memories  
Choices that I'd like to change

I got teardrops and laughter  
And me chasing after  
Years that go as quick as they came

Like a west Texas rain  
Like a west Texas rain

So close your eyes and hold on  
We're here and we're gone  
It goes as quick as it came  
Just like a west Texas rain  
Just like a west Texas rain  
Just like a west Texas rain  
Just like a west Texas rain