

Wind And Rain
(Parsons/Guilbeau)

Sitting inside looking out at the rain
Thinking the world and I've gone insane
Wondering if I'll ever be here again
Pickin' and singin' for nobody
Wishing I was home sweet home again

If I could ride that cloud that just flew by my window
And drift with the wind out over the sea
And fall with the rain into the arms of my darlin'
Soothing this misery
And driving the devil from me

But the rain won't stop
And there's no way to heaven
No telling how long it will be
And the people that hear me
Can't know what I'm feeling
What the wind and rain's telling me
What the wind and rain's telling me

Here I am on the road it's been a year more in travelling
Waking up to the sounds of these cities and their sins
Can't sleep from the pain of the slow dying people
Pickin' and singin' for nobody
Wishing I was home sweet home again
Wishing I was home sweet home again