Between The Rainbows And The Rain

Trace Adkins

It's good to hear your voice after all this time

I've been told I'm hard to find

It's raining here but I'm keeping dry

And for me that's doing goodTo tell the truth there ain't much to know

I've dealt some cards and I've rodeo'd

But I haven't found that pot of gold

Like I said I wouldBetween the high lines and the fence posts

The interstate and the dirt roads

No matter how the wind blows I hear your nameOut 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 rainI spent last month in Santa Fe

I heard your daddy passed away

And I should've called your momma

To say how sorry that I amWell I don't think I'll be coming back

Spent too long so I guess that's that

It's nice to know that you still ask about me now and thenBetween the high lines and the fence posts

The interstate and the dirt roads

No matter how the wind blows I hear your nameOut 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

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