

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 good To 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 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 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
And I should've called your momma
To say how sorry that I am Well 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 then Between the high lines and the fence posts
The interstate and the dirt roads
No matter how the wind blows I hear your name 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
Out here between the rainbows and the rain

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