Early Morning Rain

Eva Cassidy

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so
In the early morning rain with no place to goOut on runway number nine, big 7 0 7 set to go
But I'm stuck here on the ground with a cold wind that grows
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rainHear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above my home she'll fly
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying that's my home in about three hours timeIn the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so
In the early morning rain with no place to goIn the early morning rain with no place to go

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