Kevin Welch "Early Summer Rain"

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I dream with my eyes open I see with my eyes closed I watch through many windows Heaven only knows Some words can't be spoken Some things can't be explained Out when it gets lonesome In the early summer rain Black crow he's the joker Red rail hawk's the king Diamondback he's the tax man He don't miss a thing Out where there's no forgiveness Out where's there's no blame Out where it's gets lonesome In the early summer rain There's wind down in these ditches There's red dust on the rye But there's storm up on the ridges There's a silver tear in my eyes All I know is you my friend Will not see my pain Out where it gets lonesome

In the early summer rain There's a red flying horse by the roadside Spreading his wings again Me and him are gonna take a little ride Hope we catch a good tail wind Take me to the purple mountain Where nobody knows my name Out where it gets lonesome In the early summer rain There's wind down in these ditches There's red dust on the rye But there's storm up on the ridges There's a silver tear in my eyes All I know is you my friend Will not see my pain Out where it gets lonesome In the early summer rain

All I know is you my friend Will not see my pain Out where it gets lonesome In the early summer rain

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