

# Cold Morning Rain

Words & Music by John Ryan  
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In the cold, cold morning rain  
You left me baby, and then the winter came  
Now I'm spending time alone  
And wishing you were here to warm my home

Now my seasons change no more  
It's cold and lonely here within these doors  
And my skies are still and gray  
My life since you've been gone, is a winter day

Well I know that there are things I might have said to you  
And I know that there are things I could have done  
Now I'm wishing that I'd had the sense  
To say and do these things to keep you home

If I could do it all again  
I'd treat you tenderly, and learn to bend  
I couldn't see it all unfold  
And now your memory is all I hold  
And now your memory is all I hold

If I'd tried, I'm sure I could have shown you better days  
And I know you often let me have my way  
And now I know this empty feeling here without you  
Was the higher price to pay

Now my seasons change no more  
It's cold and lonely here within these doors  
And the cold, cold, morning rain  
Brings back the memory once again  
I wish these winter days would somehow end  
I wish these winter days would somehow end