

## Rain For The Roses

Craig Morgan

It's ninety eight in the shade  
Mr. Rose is rolling hay  
Eighty acres down and ten to go  
Clouds are building in the south  
He knows times a running out  
And there goes that tractor's radiator hose

There ain't no tricks in his straw hat  
He walks a quarter mile back  
Ms. Rose hears him slam that old screen door  
What he sees as wasted time  
Is a blessing in disguise  
Oh he's cussing what she's been praying for

The day turned dark as night  
And in her eyes he saw the light  
He hadn't taken the time to notice  
From heaven it poured down  
On that little old farm house  
Lord knows what to do when love needs time for growing  
He sends rain for the Roses

She pulled down the window blinds  
Even though the sun wadn't shining  
The rain tapped out a love song on that old tin roof  
Wrapped up in the covers  
They held on to eachother  
Like new lovers on their honeymoon

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Lord knows what to do when love needs time for growing  
He sends rain (backup)  
The lord sends rain  
For the Roses