

## 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 go

Out on runway number 9  
Big 77 set to go  
But I'm stuck here on the ground  
Where the cold winds blow  
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train  
So I best be on my way in the early morning rain

Hear her 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 past my home  
In about 3 hours time

[Chorus]