

Looking At The Rain

Hank Williams Jr.

Looking at the rain feelin' the pain of love lost runnin' through my brain

Looking at the wind, watching it spin the leaves along the street, you win

Waiting for a line to fall, telling you it's all a big mistake

Looking at a face so out of place inside that picture frame of lace

Looking at the walls, wishing you'd call and tell me you're OK, that's all

Wishing this was all a dream, and I'd find you sleeping when I wake

Looking at the dreams so ill at ease from sleep that will not come, that's me

Looking at the dawn knowing it's wrong, still thinking of your love that's gone

Wishing this was all a dream, that I'd find you sleeping when I wake

Looking at the rain feelin' the pain of love lost runnin' through my brain

Looking at the wind, watching it spin the leaves along the street, you win

Waiting for a line to fall, telling you it's all a big mistake

But the words won't come and I know I'd feel the same looking at the rain