

Tear In The Rain

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

There's a runaway
On a cold big city street
Trying her best to stay warm
On a subway grate
She kneels down for the heat
And prays for shelter from the storm

As people hurry by on their way home
Where they dream
Of a world without sadness and pain
They turn their heads
Not a one of them feels ashamed
What's another tear in the rain

There the old man stands
In a station for a western train
Going to where, he don't know
They call him when they can
But it still just ain't the same
He's learning to leave and let go

As people hurry by on their way home
Where they dream
of a word without sadness and pain
They turn their heads
Not a one of them feels ashamed
What's another tear in the rain

When I was a kid
It all seemed oh so simple and clear
We're supposed to take care of each other
While we're here
But we turn our heads
Not a one of us feels ashamed
What's another tear in the rain
What's another tear in the rain