

Desert Rain

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From the **All Come Home** CD

She left town on a Friday evening, packing everything she owned
Headed west from somewhere nowhere for the coast
In a beat-up El Camino she finally hit the road
In a summer desert rainstorm seeking gold

Amazing rain is fallin'—rain keeps fallin'
Can you wash the dust off a desert rose tonight?
Amazing rain is fallin'—rain keeps fallin'
You won't melt the flame in a cowgirl's heart tonight

She had nothing to leave behind her, and nothing is all she lost
You can't make the leap if you can't afford the cost
It was time for a brand new future, for a life without hurt and pain
So tonight she leaves her sins in the desert rain

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Three A.M. and the road seems endless, a white line on a field of black
But her mind's made up, she's never turning back
But things will look much brighter if morning brings more than light
Wish her well as her taillights fade into the night

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