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

-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-Lord knows what to do when love needs time for growing

-He sends rain (backup)

-The lord sends rain

-For the Roses

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/