She Won't Drive In The Rain Anymore

The screen door frames her silhouette Outside it's dark grey, getting wet She has one more, one last cigarette And it's time to leave but she's not leaving yet

She won't drive in the rain anymore Buys things twice at the grocery store Keeps a hatchet on the attic floor Just in case she can't drive

Till the world runs out of lives Gotta keep those children smiling She's gotta know what she's heading toward She won't drive in the rain anymore

When everyone she turned to for grace Spread out across so many states What she'd give to see just one face But understand she had plans

And her plans just had to change All it took was that much rain Never rained that much before She won't drive in the rain anymore

She watches the heavens open wide She watches it all from safe inside It's so different when you are home and dry And she watches that part of her life go by

She sees herself at the wheel of the van Crossing the storm path as fast as they can Midnight somewhere in Alabam Past Birmingham

And she drove Till the miles ran out of road To a place she felt unknown Till she found me waiting there

And now When the leaves turn toward the trees She don't think I see her freeze When she turns to hand me her keys

But you know, that's what I'm here for She won't drive in the rain anymore

The dB's