

CINNAMON RAIN

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Lyrics and Music © 2003 by Bill Roper

Em **A**
It's a pretty good life in the Rockies
C **D** **Em**
In my cabin with nobody around.

A
I've got water, I've got power, and I get what I need
C **D** **Em**
When I make my monthly trip into town.

G **D**
I made a big wad in the market,
C **B7**
Found a homestead fit for settling down.

Em **A**
But I'm walking in the rain on the first day of spring
C **D** **Em**
And there's something that I've suddenly found.

(Chorus)

A **Em**
Cold night and cinnamon rain
C **D** **Em**
Bringing back a scent I'd forgotten.

A **Em**
Old lights, fire in my brain
C **D** **Em**
Bringing back the memory of you.

I would seek, I would find, but from deep in my mind
There's a warning that would tell me to stay.
If I turned and I ran, if I hadn't a plan
I'd be caught before the dawn of the day.
There are eyes waiting there, but I know I can't stare.
If I did then I'd be giving away
I've forgotten my name, but I'm back in the game
And the predators are turning to prey.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

G **D**
I remember your face in the water.
C **D**
I remember footprints in the sand.

G **D**
How we laughed and we cried and we talked and we tried
C **D**
To keep going when we're too tired to stand.

Em **A**
But they took you away and they made me forget
C **D** **Em**
And they left me here awaiting their need.

A
Till a chance mist of scent left my memory unbent
C **D** **Em**
And now I've got to see where it leads.

