

Words and Music: Bill Roper  
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### Cinnamon Rain

**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.

(Chorus)

I am watching the eyes of the watchers  
All unknowing as I'm making my plan.  
They don't know that I know and I'm not gonna show  
That I'm certain that I know that I can  
Make a break when I get to the city -  
You're out there and I know when I find  
The place where you stay, we'll be making them pay  
For the things that they've done to our minds.

(Chorus)

**C** **D** **Em**  
Bringing back the memory of you.  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Bringing back the sweet scent of you.