## Make it rain

## **Matt McAndrew**

When the sins of my father

Weigh down in my soul

And the pain of my mother

Will not let me go

Well, I know there can come fire from the sky

To refine the purest of canes

Even though

I know this fire brings me pain

Even so

And just the sameMake it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

Make it rain

Oh, make it rain

Make it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

Make it rain

Make it rainAnd the seed needs the water

Before it grows out of the ground

But it just keeps on getting hotter

And the hunger more profound

Well, I know there can come tears from the eyes

But they may as well be in vain

Even though

I know these tears come with pain

Even so

And just the sameMake it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

Make it rain

Make it rain

Make it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

Make it rain

Make it rainMake it rain

Make it rainAnd the seas are full of water

That stops by the shore

Just like the riches of grandeur

That never reach the portSo let the claps fill with thunderous applause

And let lightning be the veins

And fill the sky

With all that they can drop

When it's time

To make a changeMake it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

Make it rain

Make it rain

Make it rain

Make it rain down, Lord

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

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