

A Rain of Angels

[Lila McCann](#)

He prays for the harvest to bring a record yield
Five generations counting on his work out in these fields
The only life he knows is the soil that he tills
And if the drought don't take it all, he knows the banker will
He's waiting for a rain of angels
To turn these dusty acres back to a fertile plain
Reward him for his labor, put his life back in his hands
He's waiting for a rain of angels
Somewhere in the city in the hours before dawn
She huddles in a doorway to dream her hunger gone
Forgotten by the cold world, frightened by her own
She sips a little whiskey to forget she is alone
She's waiting for a rain of angels
To lift her from the shadows to give her back her name
Turn back all the pages, give her shelter from the storm
She's waiting for a rain of angels
And all the places where the battle lines are drawn
When the bullets fly it doesn't matter what side you're standing on
Give the farmer back his land, pull the helpless from the street
Now take the guns out of our hands and we will be within the angel's reach
Call down through the ages
Wash away the pain, only love will remain
We're all waiting for
Still waiting for a rain of angels
Waiting for a rain of angels
Waiting for a rain of angels
We're waiting for a rain of angels

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