Up Against the Rain

Nanci Griffith

You ran up against the rain everyday of your short life
Suffered for your muse without complaining
Never heard you swear life isn't fair but it doesn't make it right
You left the world knowing all too well what pain isYou took it on yourself to pave the road to hell
Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well
Every word upon the page, you let them sail away
The wind would blow and then you'd go up against the rainYou listened to the songs and then you wrote your own
Somewhere along the way you passed the muse along
I feel your presence in this room beneath the waning moon
It's good to know that dying couldn't tame youYou took it on yourself to pave the road to hell
Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well
Every word upon the page, you let them sail away
The wind would blow and then you'd go up against the rainLast night the weather turned, this morning we had snow
Today they'll lay you in the ground
Someday we'll all know where it is we go
My tears will say goodbye while the rain is coming downYou took it on yourself to pave the road to hell
Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well
Every word upon the page, you let them sail away
The wind would blow and then you'd go up against the rain
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