

# 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 is You 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 You 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 you You 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 Last 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 down You 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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