Beads Of Sweat

Laura Nyro

Cold jade wind
Not an angel in the sky
Just cold jade restless wind
Somethin's comin' I know to devastateMy soul
I pricked my fingers on the thorns
And this rain is a rainin' hard
This sky's gonna beckon Mariah to match my soulRain in the river
Rain in the river
Rain on the river banks
Down my neck
Beads of sweatRain on the highway
Running clear cross New York
A wind song through the barren trees
Wild lavender heatherBy the railroad sways
Listen to the wailin'
Of the rain in the river
Rain on the river banksRoll, roll
River rock his soul
She's callin' you
Rainclouds
RaincloudsRoll, roll
River rock his soul
She's callin' you
Rainclouds
RaincloudsDown his neck
Down his neck
Down his neck
Beads of
Beads of, beads of
Beads of sweatFive boys standing on the banks of the river
Waiting for the virgin snow
Searching for a miracle
A pearl in an oyster and we all looked up to GodAlthough he is the color of the wind
Listen to the wailing
Of the rain in the river
Rain on the river banks

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