Pray for Rain (From "Pray for Rain" Album)

PFR

Born in a dry season
Wind and sand have blown through me
Haven't found shade anywhere
Only moments of reliefBut sometimes I think I hear thunder
Somewhere on the horizon line
If I could just find a way to get under
The rain that can reach this soul of mineI pray for rain to come
And wash away what has made me numb
And I pray for a raging storm
To drown the sin in meAnd the rain comes in the nick of time
I swallow hard 'cause my throat's been dry
The rain comes beating on my skin
Till I'm washed away, nothing left within
When your rain comes, your rain comesSeasons have passed so quickly
Since I felt that first big storm
But still there have been times of drought
When I've prayed for the clouds to formAnd I often hear thunder
And I know of its coming rain
Many times in my life I kneel under
The moving showers that brought this changeI pray for rain to come
And wash away what has made me numb
And I pray for a raging storm
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When your rain comes, your rain comesYour rain comes, your rain comes
Your rain comes, your rain comes

(Your rain comes)

Songwriters
Andrew Patrick Denis; Hanson Joel DavidPublished by
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