Beads Of Sweat

Laura Nyro

Cold jade wind
Not an angel in the sky
Just cold jade restless wind
Something's coming along
To devastate my soul.I pricked my fingers
On the thorns
And this rain is a-raining hard
This sky's gonna beckon Mariah
To match my soul
Rain in the river
Rain in the river
Rain on the river banks
Down my neck
Beads of sweat.Rain on the highway
Running clear across New York
A windsong through the barren trees
Wild lavender heather
By the railroad sways
Listen to the wailing
Of the rain in the river
Rain on the river banks.Roll, roll
River, rock his soul
She's calling you
Rainclouds, rainclouds
Down his neck
Down his neck
Down his neck
Beads of, beads of, beads of
Beadso of sweat.

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