

Thunderheads

Dixie Chicks

The kids are playing in the sand
Supper's on the table and there's promise in the sky
And my hair is nearly dry
You're not praying, so I do
You're out there on your ginger mare
Not so much a prayer for rain

But a desperate prayer for you
Like a heartless lover's lie
Thunderheads blow across the mesa
Thunderheads across the mountains
As another dream goes by
They glow like clouds from heaven
But the devil has to have his way
Thunderheads will bring you to your knees
And make you pray for a rainy day

I know you can't admit it
That you've lost and nature's won
Across the dying sun
That thunderheads will blow away
So don't try to tell me darling
How your heart's lost to the land

I don't need your explanations
I just want to hold your hand
When it rains the dust will die
We'll listen to the music on the roof
We'll laugh again and love
And we'll lie upon the sheets
And fall asleep
Just like the years when we had rain
Then you'll feel the need to let me
Near your heart again