

# Healing Rain

Michael W. Smith

Healing rain is coming down  
It's coming nearer to this old town  
Rich and poor, weak and strong  
It's bringing mercy, it won't be long

Healing rain is coming down  
It's coming closer to the lost and found  
Tears of joy, and tears of shame  
Are washed forever in Jesus' name

Healing rain, it comes with fire  
So let it fall and take us higher  
Healing rain, I'm not afraid  
To be washed in Heaven's rain

Lift your heads, let us return  
To the mercy seat where time began  
And in your eyes, I see the pain  
Come soak this dry hearts with healing rain

And only you, the son of man  
Can take a leper and let him stand  
So lift your hands and they can be held  
By someone greater, the great I am

Healing rain, it comes with fire  
So let it fall and take us higher  
Healing rain, I'm not afraid  
To be washed in Heaven's rain  
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I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid

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