

Let It Rain

Chuck Ragan

Another full moon sky, through the trees and filtered light.
And the silence oh my dear, is the storm drawing near.

Let it rain. I don't mind.
I'll keep you warm, high and dry.
Light your fire and hold you right.
And sing your song one more time.

Howl at the moon if you want.
Hell, you won't be the only one.
There's no place that I'd rather be, than at home with you next
to me.

Let it rain. I don't mind.
I'll keep you warm, high and dry.
Light your fire and hold you right.
And sing your song one more time. At home inside.

I long to see them eyes.
And feel your skin on mine.
So let it storm all night, even days on end's just fine.

Let it rain. I don't mind.
I'll keep you warm, high and dry.
Light your fire and hold you right.
And sing your song one more time.

Let it rain. I don't mind.
I'll keep you warm, high and dry.
Light your fire and hold you right.
And sing your song one more time. At home inside.