

# Rain

George

Save me from the judgment of a fool, save me from dressing down  
the rich man  
Save me from the judge's writing tool, releasing now

An aptitude for anything at all, no need for time to ponder on  
the maybes  
Now happiness will one day really fall, on you like rays of gold

Won't you rain on me now

Do your shoes fit you as well as they did before, are you  
Walking steady since you took the fall  
I know it must be hard to be strong, and still more on

I look inside your child-like eyes, believing  
thoughts that tear you up inside  
I know you're out there trying not to hide  
so let it go and flow down

Won't you rain on me, won't you pray with me  
Won't you cradle me, would you label me  
Won't you rain