

Waiting On Rain

Griffin House

There's a holy cloud rolling through the city
Yeah, threatenin' to rain
Said I've come to rest the iron
Of your locomotive train

The rails you're riding on, my friend
Will take you nowhere fast
And when you arrive at nowhere
With your future turned to past

You'll realize, the track must end
'Fore you reach the western shore
Then you'll wish the rails would stop you
You wish the rails would stop you there before

Waiting on rain
'Cause I've been down
Waiting on rain
Rain gonna come
Rain on me, now

They say that turnin' trains to rust
Is such an ugly thing to do
But I love myself no more than I love you

If you can take these iron wheels
And turn them into rust
You'll know the God who sent us
Is a God that you can trust

And you'll realize, the track extends
Beyond the western shore
And we'll ride the rails to freedom
Ride the rails to freedom through that storm

Waiting on rain
'Cause I've been down
Waiting on rain
Rain gonna come
Rain on me, now

Rain gonna come
Rain on me, now
It's gonna come
Rain on me, now