

# Beads Of Sweat

Laura Nyro

Cold jade wind  
Not an angel in the sky  
Just cold jade restless wind  
Somethin's comin' I know to devastate

My soul  
I pricked my fingers on the thorns  
And this rain is a rainin' hard  
This sky's gonna beckon Mariah to match my soul

Rain in the river  
Rain in the river  
Rain on the river banks  
Down my neck  
Beads of sweat

Rain on the highway  
Running clear cross New York  
A wind song through the barren trees  
Wild lavender heather

By the railroad sways  
Listen to the wailin'  
Of the rain in the river  
Rain on the river banks

Roll, roll  
River rock his soul  
She's callin' you  
Rainclouds  
Rainclouds

Roll, roll  
River rock his soul  
She's callin' you  
Rainclouds  
Rainclouds

Down his neck  
Down his neck  
Down his neck  
Beads of  
Beads of, beads of  
Beads of sweat

Five boys standing on the banks of the river  
Waiting for the virgin snow  
Searching for a miracle  
A pearl in an oyster and we all looked up to God

Although he is the color of the wind  
Listen to the wailing  
Of the rain in the river  
Rain on the river banks