The Wind And The Rain

Neal Morse

The wind and the rain Fiercely fall Pounding on my roof and walls Feeling nothing like What I thought it might When I felt the storm begin tonight I knew it would Eventually Point it's cloudy finger at me Making me drift behind Sadly back in time 'Til I heard a voice from somewhere inside CHORUS: "Just let the wind and the rain roll off your back You can do anything but you can't go back So when you're feeling pain It ain't no ball and chain It's just the wind and the rain" The wind and the rain Let you know You are always vulnerable So if it starts to pour And what's enough cries for more Don't pull the shades and lock the door

CHORUS (to end)