

Pray For Rain

PFR

Born in a dry season
Wind and sand have blown through me
Haven't found shade anywhere
Only moments of relief

But sometimes I think I hear the thunder
Somewhere on the horizon line
If I could just find a way to get under
The rain that can reach this soul of mine

I pray for rain to come
And wash away what has made me numb
I pray for a raging storm
To drown what's in me

And the rain comes
In the nick of time
I swallow hard
'Cause my throat's been dry
The rain comes beating on my skin

Till I'm washed away
Nothing left within
When Your rain comes
Your rain comes

Seasons have passed so quickly
Since I felt that first big storm
Still there have been times of drought
When I've prayed for the clouds to form

And I often hear the thunder
And I know of its coming rain
Many times in my life I'll kneel under
The moving showers that brought this change

I pray for rain to come
And wash away what has made me numb
I pray for a raging storm
To drown what's in me

And the rain comes
In the nick of time
I swallow hard
'Cause my throat's been dry
The rain comes beating on my skin

Till I'm washed away
Nothing left within
When Your rain comes
Your rain comes

I pray for rain to come
And wash away what will make me numb
I pray for a raging storm
To drown what's in me

And the rain comes
In the nick of time
I swallow hard
'Cause my throat's been dry
The rain comes beating on my skin

Till I'm washed away
Nothing left within
When Your rain comes
Your rain comes