I plant my seeds in these dirt roads
I see myself in these cornrows
I learn about love, I learn about pain
Talking to God, praying for rain
I found my wings in this Texas wind
It picks me up to fly and knocks me down again
There's some things in life you can't explain
So I'm talking to God, praying for rain

So I can stand tall in a storm like a live oak tree
No one in this world's gonna ever get the best of me
Running down a dream like I'm chasing a train
Finding who I am a little more every day
'Cause I'm just a girl
Talking to God, praying for rain

I see the world through my mama's eyes
But I got my grandpa's stubborn pride
And I hope that I never change
So I'm talking to God, praying for rain

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