Thirsty Love

Ron Sexsmith

Thirsty love Thirsty love

Something's brewing in this gloomy sky And I could use a lift What with all this humid weather Something's got to give

Then the thunder breaks the silence Like a blessing from above As the rain falls on our thirsty love Thirsty love

Something's moving in his wounded eyes And I feel a chill Rising through this moody silence When you say I love you still

Composure now collapsing 'Neath the weight of all our sighs As the tears fall from our thirsty eyes Thirsty eyes

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There must be a reason For the dreams that come and go Maybe something bigger Is pulling on the strings for all we know

And the thunder breaks the silence Like a blessing from above As the rain falls on our thirsty love Thirsty love

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