

Thirsty Love

Ron Sexsmith

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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
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