

## Same Rain

Sam Phillips

I went to the sun it was too hot  
I went to the moon it was too cold  
Went to the mountain it was too young  
Went to the ocean it was too old

Is it the same rain that falls on a holy man  
Is it the same rain that falls on a liar's hand  
Is it the same rain that falls on me

I knew a man a refugee survival was his art  
All that he held valuable he carried in his heart

Is it the same rain that falls on the mountain's face  
Is it the same rain that falls on the prison gate  
Is it the same rain that falls on me

All the money in the world all the power it can buy  
Will not take your voice away  
Cannot own what you hold inside

Is it the same rain that falls on a poor man's room  
Is it the same rain that falls on a rich man's tomb  
Is it the same rain that falls on me

Is it the same rain that falls on the raging see  
Is it the same rain that falls on the hanging tree  
Is it the same rain that falls on me