

# Rain

Sara Groves

Call it what you will, I call it rain  
When troubles come and pan against my soul  
Go in if you like, I will remain  
And let the washing waters make me whole

Just when I'm sure that I can't bear the rain  
A tiny leaf starts pushing through the ground  
In a place where the soil was too dry to sustain it  
A new tiny flower can be found

Once I was stuck, I thought things would never change  
And I watched that cloud pass through the sky  
And right before my eyes it took a different shape  
And I knew, so would the clouds in my own life

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A new tiny flower can be found

And I see Him in the rain  
And I feel Him wash away  
What I do not understand  
So new life can spring up once again

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And the flowers come to show  
That all that rain was helping me to grow