

# Bring the Rain

Tom Chaplin

Is this the end or the calm before the storm?  
Is this the wind we used to fly on?  
It spins the dust where once it whistled through the corn  
The barren ground as hard as iron

But I can sense a change is coming  
A sudden stillness in the air  
I can see the back clouds brewing  
Dark descending everywhere

So bring the rain  
Flood the skies  
'Til the earth  
Is fit to burst  
Springing into life

There's a place where a desert orchid grows  
Divines the water from the fire  
A proud reminder of a never ending hope  
A symbol of the heart's desire

And I can hear a church bell ringing  
Somewhere in a far off town  
Somewhere there's a songbird singing  
All that's gone must come around

So bring the rain  
Flood the skies  
'Til the earth  
Is fit to burst  
Springing into life  
Thunderclouds  
Fill the skies  
'Til the earth  
Is fit to burst  
Springing into life

Spring, spring, spring, it's springing  
Spring, spring, a new beginning  
Teeming in the rolling rivers  
Rivers running rife

Spring, spring, spring, it's springing  
Spring, spring, a new beginning  
'Til the earth  
Is fit to burst  
And springing into life