

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