

# Let It Rain

Zac Brown Band

Baby I'm wounded, the pain, it is passing  
Can you hold back the show for a while?

And with the hat that I'm wearing, the storms around blowing  
And baby it's time to go on

Construction is holding and the wood, it is cracking  
And the thoughts are all starting to fall

And it's more to say than words been said  
And people are climbing the wall

Let it rain, let it pour  
Let these skeletons jock at my door  
Lay the past and the pain  
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out  
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind  
There's no room left for darkness  
When you're filled with the light it comes out

The truth hurts the worst so you might as well face it  
So the slate can again be wiped clean

Stand on the shore of tomorrow's horizon  
Let music set you free

Let it rain, let it pour  
Let these skeletons jock at my door  
Lay the past and the pain  
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out  
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind  
There's no room left for darkness  
When you're filled with the light it comes out

It's a colder on Fridays, all sinners and thieves  
Fill their ears with the music that sets their hearts free

I smash these things til my fingers bleed  
Lay down all your worries to sing that to me

Let it rain, let it pour  
Let these skeletons jock at my door  
Lay the past and the pain  
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out  
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind  
There's no room left for darkness  
When you're filled with the light  
There's no room left for darkness baby  
There's no room left for darkness  
When you're filled with the light it comes out