

# Thunderheads

Dixie Chicks

The kids are playing in the sand  
Supper's on the table and there's promise in the sky  
And my hair is nearly dry  
You're not praying, so I do  
You're out there on your ginger mare  
Not so much a prayer for rain

But a desperate prayer for you  
Like a heartless lover's lie  
Thunderheads blow across the mesa  
Thunderheads across the mountains  
As another dream goes by  
They glow like clouds from heaven  
But the devil has to have his way  
Thunderheads will bring you to your knees  
And make you pray for a rainy day

I know you can't admit it  
That you've lost and nature's won  
Across the dying sun  
That thunderheads will blow away  
So don't try to tell me darling  
How your heart's lost to the land

I don't need your explanations  
I just want to hold your hand  
When it rains the dust will die  
We'll listen to the music on the roof  
We'll laugh again and love  
And we'll lie upon the sheets  
And fall asleep  
Just like the years when we had rain  
Then you'll feel the need to let me  
Near your heart again