Thirsty Love

Ron Sexsmith

Thirsty love Thirsty love

Something's brewing in this gloomy sky And I could use a lift What with all this humid weather Something's got to give

Then the thunder breaks the silence Like a blessing from above As the rain falls on our thirsty love Thirsty love

Something's moving in his wounded eyes And I feel a chill Rising through this moody silence When you say I love you still

Composure now collapsing
'Neath the weight of all our sighs
As the tears fall from our thirsty eyes
Thirsty eyes

Thirsty love Thirsty love

There must be a reason

For the dreams that come and go

Maybe something bigger

Is pulling on the strings for all we know

And the thunder breaks the silence Like a blessing from above As the rain falls on our thirsty love Thirsty love

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