If ever there was a reason
To dance around the sun
That you may discover in time
You may need to cut and run
You say you like rainy weather
Like they have in the Northwest
Or maybe California
Where everything seems best
If ever there was a reason
To get the lead out of your feet
To the songs of saints and sinners
Take the bitter with the sweet

You can see the rainbows
As something more than colored sky
All the fury of the downpour
Can be a blessing in disguise

Get ahead of your demons

Draw the line at your command

All your forces moving forward

Throw it down that hat in hand

Time and tide wait for no one

Put your shoulder to the wheel
Give your best and take flight
Use your smile as your shield
You may fall on stony ground
Hold the line and stay sound
With the company that you keep
Still waters run deep
Cast your bread upon the waters
Keep the love that's in your heart
Use the knowledge that you gain
Keep your soul as right as rain

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