

Like The Rain

Allison Moorer

Rain falls on my roof
Doing what it's meant to do
Forever lost to the ground
Hangs around in the sky
Then lets go when it's time
It doesn't mind coming down

To make the flowers grow
And make the rivers flow
It doesn't need to know
Where it's gonna land

No more making plans
I don't care where I stand
I'd rather be like the rain

To make the flowers grow
And make the rivers flow
It doesn't need to know
Where it's gonna land

I'm through making plans
I don't care where I stand
I'd rather be like the rain