Quietly I search myself among the ruin and the wealth Release the stones inside of me, with ears that hear and eyes that see

A fallen man so many times, I've always been a step behind I raise my arms, touch the sky, seek the face of God Beyond this barren land, across the desert sand, The river cries to live again.

Rain down your love on me Rain down your love Rain down your love on me Rain down your love, rain.

Time and time I reach for you, to seek the answer, blood of tru th

My broken prayers you never cast away

That you are, you see, you hear us all, that even when the spar row falls

The need for you will never go away. Beneath this barren land, across the desert sand The river cries to live again

Rain down your love on me...