

Rain

Dana Glover

Rain
Rain

Rain, Her mother gave her a name on a weary day
24 hours of pain then she gave her away
Into the arms of another family
Into a life of confusion and misery

Rain, day after day in her room where the walls are bare
No dream exist in the eyes of her empty stare
Night after night in her room with no one to care
She lays her head down to cry and whispers a prayer

Oh woah

Oh God there must be some mistake
But no one's ever loved me
I'd like to believe in you and I try
But I'm just so lonely

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Rain, one tennis shoe on the ledge one in midair
She feels a whisperin breeze rushing through her hair
She lifts her face to the sky in complete dispair
And cries aloud in the night with her very last prayer

Oh God there must be some mistake
But no one's ever loved me
But if there's something more in my life you can make
Here I am won't you show me

And then the clouds begin to roll
And the peace replaced her pain
And on her face and in her soul
She felt the drops of that sweet, sweet
Rain
Pourin' Rain

I need your love to rain down on me

Rain