

# Rain

Dana Glover

Rain

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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

Rain

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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 despair  
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 began 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