

# Waiting On Rain

Griffin House

There's a holy cloud rolling through the city  
Yeah, threatenin' to rain  
Said I've come to rest the iron  
Of your locomotive train

The rails you're riding on, my friend  
Will take you nowhere fast  
And when you arrive at nowhere  
With your future turned to past

You'll realize, the track must end  
'Fore you reach the western shore  
Then you'll wish the rails would stop you  
You wish the rails would stop you there before

Waiting on rain  
'Cause I've been down  
Waiting on rain  
Rain gonna come  
Rain on me, now

They say that turnin' trains to rust  
Is such an ugly thing to do  
But I love myself no more than I love you

If you can take these iron wheels  
And turn them into rust  
You'll know the God who sent us  
Is a God that you can trust

And you'll realize, the track extends  
Beyond the western shore  
And we'll ride the rails to freedom  
Ride the rails to freedom through that storm

Waiting on rain  
'Cause I've been down  
Waiting on rain  
Rain gonna come  
Rain on me, now

Rain gonna come  
Rain on me, now  
It's gonna come  
Rain on me, now