

Pray For Rain

Guadalcanal Diary

Cold in your eyes from a lone cloud in a clear sky
Sparkle in your mind
Lights from on high

Oh, and nothing is the way you want things
But you fail to take it all and call
And call

Don't call for love
Don't ask for gold
Our daily bread
Or no more pain
Pray for rain

Don't call for love
Don't ask for gold
Or no more pain
Pray for rain

See how it all goes away when the wind blows
Never call again cause no one listened