

Make It Rain

H.E.R.

When the sins of my father
Weigh down in my soul
And the pain of my mother
Will not let me go
Well, I know there can come fire from the sky
To refine the purest of kings
And even though I know this fire brings me pain
Even so, and just the same

Make it rain
Make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, make it rain
Make it rain
Make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, make it rain

And the seed needs the water
'Fore it grows out of the ground (Yeah)
It just keeps on getting harder
And the hunger more profound (Hunger more profound)
Well, I know they can't count tears from the eyes
And they may as well, may as well be in vain
And even though I know these tears come with pain, yeah
Even so, and just the same, yeah

Make it rain
Make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, make it rain
Make it rain
Make it rain, yeah make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, make it rain

Make it rain
Make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, make it rain
Make it rain, yeah
Make it rain down, Lord
Make it rain, yeah yeah
Make it rain, yeah, make it rain
Make it rain, yeah yeah
Yeah, rain
Make it rain