This cloud that floats above me is getting old.

It's been years and years and years of cold hard rain

But only few have ever really seen my pain

I can never see the sun shine

Unless it's glowing off small kids with their big dads

Oh that's something that I've never really had...

How I wonder if I did would I be glad

Rain down your hammers and anvils
Lets build something great for the world to see

I hit the floor, hurt more than I ever expected.
Thought I was only supposed to get what I deserve
Did anyone see that fracture in my nerve
Oh it's hope that has embraced me
And my God who wont forsake me
Sweet Jesus your amazing
You save me every single time I fall down

Rain down your hammers and anvils
Lets build something great for the world to see
It's Raining hammers and anvils
Lets build something great for the world to see

It's simple things I keep forgetting
A loud voice to know the cloud above my head is soon to pass
This Joy is not impossible
So forget all the improbable

Rain down your hammers and anvils Rain down your love

Rain down your hammers and anvils
Lets build something great for the world to