

Wild Rain

Jess Williamson

Wild rain, wild rain
El Niño, LA
As my guilt falls away
I can feel myself opening
What did I do to deserve a man good as you?
What did I do to you?

Wild rain
You say there's two women living inside of me
One's doubt and desire, and she's our enemy
Yet it's her wildness, wildness
That draws you in, close in
Wild rain

When I broke our heart
I wore all white like an angel
And I try to do right
But I fail, I fail

I will treasure your patience
From you I learned what it means to make a family
You were the first to ever call me a woman
Was I a good woman for you?

My man
Wildness
Wildness
Wildness
Wildness

Wild rain
Wild rain
Wild rain