

# 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