

Oh Will

Jessi Colter

Oh Will Who Made It Rain Last Night?
Who could take blue from my sky and paint it black night?
Who's telling me to look so I'll see the tears for years we will
cry?
Talk to me Will. You never told lies; Who Made It Rain Last Night?

His hand in mine left tears in my eye and won't dry
And wounds in my heart that won't heal

Your hand in mine, time after time, took the chill
From a heart that had been left here stone cold
His face in mine made me realise I could not stay another day
Knowing how you should grieve when you knew I'd leave, I cried
Standing in your door the rain will pour down from the sky
Will was not how this hurts saying no