

Lord this sun is beatin down
Water ain't gonna be enough
Lord this sun is beatin down
Water ain't gonna be enough

And if this rain don't come we will die
And if I don't see you you will know why
And if my brother calls with you by his side
I will not answer
You will both understand

Lord these rivers are running low
And the wells have all gone
Lord these rivers are running low
And the wells have all gone dry

And if this rain don't come we will die
And if I don't see you you will know why
And if my brother calls with you by his side
I will not answer
You will both understand

Lord these clouds gather round
We'll all pray that they open up
Lord let these clouds gather round
We'll akk pray that they open up

And if this rain don't come we will die
And if I don't see you you will know why
And if my brother calls with you by his side
I will not answer, he's not my family now
After what he's done