You've come to me again my friend. I've been waiting so long. Life seems strange and hard sometimes, maybe I won't make it th is time.

Oh They've taken all I have, but I just need what's left of tod ay, and you can wash it all away.

When it all comes down and I'm feeling tired and afraid, you're always there, and seem come when I've nothing left to give away.

Now I wait for your winds to come and give me breath for anothe r day, and your rain to wash me.

I feel the rain coming. I feel it in my heart, take away my pai n.

I feel the rain coming. Wash me down, wash me down.

Here comes the rain. Hold me now, just for awhile.

I feel like a candle flame in the wind. The dust of my deeds pa st, covers me, like a fading lie.

I feel the rain coming. I feel it in my heart, wash away my pai n.

Wash me down, wash me down. I feel the rain coming.

Here comes the rain.