

## Thirsty Love

Ron Sexsmith

Thirsty love  
Thirsty love

Something's brewing in this gloomy sky  
And I could use a lift  
What with all this humid weather  
Something's got to give

Then the thunder breaks the silence  
Like a blessing from above  
As the rain falls on our thirsty love  
Thirsty love

Something's moving in his wounded eyes  
And I feel a chill  
Rising through this moody silence  
When you say I love you still

Composure now collapsing  
'Neath the weight of all our sighs  
As the tears fall from our thirsty eyes  
Thirsty eyes

Thirsty love  
Thirsty love

There must be a reason  
For the dreams that come and go  
Maybe something bigger  
Is pulling on the strings for all we know

And the thunder breaks the silence  
Like a blessing from above  
As the rain falls on our thirsty love  
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