

# The Rain

Thunder

Sun beats down on this thirsting land  
Burning my will away  
It's many a mile from the eastern shore  
And the hope I felt that day  
We crossed the sea from the old country  
To the promised land we came  
Then we headed west on a thankless quest  
To the place we staked our claim

Now the eagle that's circling overhead, he  
knows my name  
'Cause the only thing plentiful here is the  
dust on the plain  
Until God brings the rain

Wasn't always this way, back in the day  
All life sprang from this ground  
But like a slow-burning curse every year's  
gotten worse  
So someday it must turn around

As the wagons are rolling on out they call  
me insane  
But I'm not gonna let this land break me,  
I'll be staying  
Until God brings the rain

God help me  
Don't you forsake me this way  
Am I nothing to you?  
How much suffering  
must I stand in your name?  
I'm only asking for rain

The sun sits high in a cruel blue sky  
Mocking me every day  
Last night I cried when a storm passed by  
About fifteen miles away  
In a dream I saw the coast once more  
And I walked into the sea  
I'd have been happy to die as that moment  
passed by  
But I woke to this misery

And the way things are going  
I don't know how much more I can take  
I'm no kind of quitter but how long can any  
man wait  
How long must I wait  
Until God brings the rain?