

Let It Rain

Zac Brown Band

Baby I'm wounded, the pain, it is passing
Can you hold back the show for a while?

And with the hat that I'm wearing, the storms around blowing
And baby it's time to go on

Construction is holding and the wood, it is cracking
And the thoughts are all starting to fall

And it's more to say than words been said
And people are climbing the wall

Let it rain, let it pour
Let these skeletons jock at my door
Lay the past and the pain
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind
There's no room left for darkness
When you're filled with the light it comes out

The truth hurts the worst so you might as well face it
So the slate can again be wiped clean

Stand on the shore of tomorrow's horizon
Let music set you free

Let it rain, let it pour
Let these skeletons jock at my door
Lay the past and the pain
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind
There's no room left for darkness
When you're filled with the light it comes out

It's a colder on Fridays, all sinners and thieves
Fill their ears with the music that sets their hearts free

I smash these things til my fingers bleed
Lay down all your worries to sing that to me

Let it rain, let it pour
Let these skeletons jock at my door
Lay the past and the pain
Yea, the things that can't hold me no more

Breathe in deep, let it out
Wash the bitterness sound of your mind
There's no room left for darkness
When you're filled with the light
There's no room left for darkness baby
There's no room left for darkness
When you're filled with the light it comes out