

William Elliott Whitmore

"Let The Rain Come In"

Visit "[Let The Rain Come In](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/william-elliott-whitmore/let-the-rain-come-in)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Open up the door.
And let the sound come in.
I can hear the owls.
And the dogs again.
And they sing.
And they shout.
When the moon is out.

Open up a window.
And let the storm come in.
I need to feel the water.
On my skin.
And the crops need help.
To grow.
And this rain's gonna make it so.

I can see the setting sun.
And I know my days are done.
But let it be said.
That I got no regrets.
And I made good on what I owe.
And let it be known.
That this places was not my home.
That this place was not my home.

Visit [William Elliott Whitmore](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/william-elliott-whitmore) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.