

Chicks Dixie

"Thunderheads"

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The kids are playing in the sand
And my hair is nearly dry
Supper's on the table and there's promise in the sky
You're out there on your ginger mare
You're not praying, so I do
Not so much a prayer for rain
But a desperate prayer for you
Thunderheads blow across the mesa
Like a heartless lover's lie
Thunderheads across the mountains
As another dream goes by
They glow like clouds from heaven
But the devil has to have his way
Thunderheads will bring you to your knees
And make you pray for a rainy day
I know you can't admit it
That you've lost and nature's won
That thunderheads will blow away
Across the dying sun
So don't try to tell me darling
How your heart's lost to the land

I don't need your explanations
I just want to hold your hand
When it rains the dust will die
And we'll lie upon the sheets
We'll listen to the music on the roof
And fall asleep
We'll laugh again and love
Just like the years when we had rain
Then you'll feel the need to let me
Near your heart again

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