

George Fox "Rain"

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Save me from the judgement of a fool, save me from
dressing down the rich man
Save me from the judge's writing tool, releasing now

An aptitude for anything at all, no need for time to
ponder on the maybes
Now happiness will one day really fall, on you like rays
of gold

Won't you rain on me now
Won't you rain on me now

Do your shoes fit you as they did before,
are you walking steady since you took the fall

I know it must be hard to be strong,
and still move on

I look inside your child-like eyes,
believing thoughts that tear you up inside
I know you're out there trying not to hide
so let it go, & flow down

Won't you rain on me, won't you pray with me
Won't you cradle me, would you label me
won't you rain...

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