## Griffin House "Waiting On Rain"

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There's a holy cloud rolling through the city Yeah, threatenin' to rain Said I've come to rest the iron Of your locomotive train

The rails you're riding on, my friend Will take you nowhere fast And when you arrive at nowhere With your future turned to past

You'll realize, the track must end 'Fore you reach the western shore Then you'll wish the rails would stop you You wish the rails would stop you there before

Waiting on rain
'Cause I've been down
Waiting on rain
Rain gonna come
Rain on me, now

They say that turnin' trains to rust Is such an ugly thing to do But I love myself no more than I love you

If you can take these iron wheels And turn them into rust You'll know the God who sent us Is a God that you can trust

And you'll realize, the track extends
Beyond the western shore
And we'll ride the rails to freedom
Ride the rails to freedom through that storm

Waiting on rain
'Cause I've been down
Waiting on rain
Rain gonna come
Rain on me, now

Rain gonna come

Rain on me, now It's gonna come Rain on me, now

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