

Krusade "April Rain"

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April rain blocks the sunshine on a cloudy afternoon
And the dew before the sunrise glistens brightly on the
avenue
Cheering sounds above the thunder as the lightning
streaks the sky
And the sound of hammers crashing enhance the pain
of the Crucified

OH I WONDER WHEN THE SETTING SUN
WILL RISE AGAIN INTO THE SKY
OH I PRAY THESE APRIL SHOWERS
THE EVIL RAIN WILL FINALLY DRY
Friday night the streets are silent
All are mourning for the King
And every eye upon the mountain is filled with cold
April Rain

The second day is filled with darkness and the air is
very cold
And a traitor hangs in a garden for thirty pieces of dirty
gold
OH I WONDER IF THIS FALLEN SON
WILL RISE AGAIN INTO THE SKY
OH I PRAY THESE APRIL SHOWERS
THE EVIL RAIN WILL FINALLY DRY
The only sound you hear is crying
All are mourning for the King
And every eye on old Golgotha is filled with cold April
Rain

BUT SUNDAY MORNING THERE'S A SPARK OF LIGHT
ACROSS THE DARKENED AVENUE
AND ALL THE WOMEN IN THE GARDEN
ARE SINGING OUT THE JOYFUL NEWS
That there's an empty shroud lying where the buried
King had lain
And once more the sun is shining
Drying the cold April Rain

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