

Larry Norman

"Let The Rain Fall Down On Me"

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My woman left me, felt like she left me for another man
You know it came as some surprise, it wasn't in the
Plan
She never told me nothing was wrong, she didn't give
me
A clue
But one morning there was a knock on the door
And I found out we were through.

I saw my future fading and with the papers in my hand
I found myself transported into this desert land.

My feet are burning, the hour is getting late
My journey is much too long and time will not wait.

So Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see
You let the rain fall down on the good and the bad
So let the rain fall down on me.

As through this life you ramble and through this world
You roam
You might live in a lot of places and never find your
Home.

As down the road you wander and through the open
fields
You cross
You must never stop believing for all is not lost.

And don't worry 'bout the unfaithful lover and false
Friend
For the love that you have given is what matters in the
End.

So Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see
You let the rain fall down on the good and the bad
So let the rain fall down on me.

Life is complicated, very hard to live
I try to turn my cheek to everything my enemies give.

I've got a lot of compassion for the sinners and the
Slaves
I've got a message for those not in their graves

He will cover you with water and baptize your pain
If you let his power wash you clean and soothe your
Fevered brain

So Heavenly Father, help me thine to be
You let the rain fall down on the quick and the dead
So let the rain fall down on me.

I didn't know you were my father,
I thought you were the hanging judge,
And when I came into your courtroom
I thought you'd hold a grudge.
I thought I was a lowly servant
I didn't know I was your son
And I didn't know you had forgiveness
For anything I might have done.

This world is crumbling, your kingdom is at hand
Give me the strength to live and help me to stand.

There's gonna be a collision, the world is going fast
A mortgaged future meets a bankrupt past.

A change is coming and people slumber in their bed
Storm clouds are bringing rain and the moon is turning
Red.

Heavenly Father, thou who all doth see
You let the rain fall down on the quick and the dead
So let the rain fall down on me.

Let this good life be the life we lead
Let our faith grow like a mustard seed
Let his love be all the love we need
To carry us all the way home.

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