

Veronica Ballestrini

"Pray When It Rains"

Visit "[Pray When It Rains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was three years old, at the side of my bed
Learned to fold my hands and bow my head
When Mama said "you know, he's always listening"
No matter what kind of trouble we'll find ain't nothing
too big
He's always got the time to fix it, yeah, that's his
business

It might be hard to see for such a little girl, things can
get a little scary
In this big old world

When the sky is dark, and the clouds roll in
Kicking up dust like a Texas wind, and everything
begins to change
You may not pray when it's sunny, but you'll pray when
it rains

When I turned seventeen, and I learned how to run on
the back of a Harley
Soaking up the sun, holding on to someone who never
really loved me
And a bolt of lightning lit up the sky
And the sound of thunder shot through the night
And before I knew it, the storm was upon me

When the sky is dark, and the clouds roll in
Kicking up dust like a Texas wind, and everything
begins to change
You may not pray when it's sunny, but you'll pray when
it rains

Lord forgive me, for making such a mess out of my life
And waiting far too long to send this prayer up tonight
Thanks for Mama's words of wisdom, for what it's
worth
They were lost but not forgotten
I still remember every word

When the sky is dark, and the clouds roll in
Kicking up dust like a Texas wind, and everything
begins to change

You may not pray when it's sunny, but you'll pray when
it rains

You may not pray when it's sunny, but you'll pray when
it rains

Pray when it rains

When the sky gets dark, you'll pray when it rains

You'll pray when it rains

Visit [Veronica Ballestrini](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.