## Nanci Griffith "Up Against The Rain"

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You ran up against the rain everyday of your short life Suffered for your muse without complaining Never heard you swear life isn't fair but it doesn't make it right

You left the world knowing all too well what pain is

You took it on yourself to pave the road to hell Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well

Every word upon the page, you let them sail away The wind would blow and then you'd go up against the rain

You listened to the songs and then you wrote your own Somewhere along the way you passed the muse along I feel your presence in this room beneath the waning moon

It's good to know that dying couldn't tame you

You took it on yourself to pave the road to hell

Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well

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Last night the weather turned, this morning we had snow

Today they'll lay you in the ground Someday we'll all know where it is we go My tears will say goodbye while the rain is coming down

You took it on yourself to pave the road to hell Paid your dues and sang the blues, Lord, you knew them all too well

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