

## Peter Bradley Adams

### "Emily's Rain"

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In the shadows that she paints  
Lie the stories she can't tell  
But the trees she lights on fire  
And the colors cast a spell

All the waiting it's been hard  
She picks at the food on her plate  
There's so much that he could give  
There's so much that he could take

All her life she's looked up to the clouds  
For the rain to fall, break up this fallow ground

One day soon she will be loved  
It's written deep within her fate  
And every generation gone  
Will gather round to celebrate

From mouth to mouth will come the words  
Year to year and face to face  
From the hands down in the hurt  
And in her intensive grace

She will raise the windows high  
Let the light come streaming in  
And though the wind will burn her eyes  
She will learn to breathe again

All her life she's looked up to the clouds  
For the rain to fall, break up this fallow ground  
For the rain to fall, break up this fallow ground

Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na

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