

Allison Crowe

"Pray For Rain"

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The enemy in the mirror
Eyes of fire staring back at me
I am the judge the jury and the executioner
Of everything I've tried to be
And now I think I'm dying

I could pray for rain
But I don't believe in anything
I have cried so long that I can't feel
I am dry, I am dry, I am

I'm in and out of consciousness
And you want so badly to get through
But if I can't even love myself
Than how am I supposed to love you
And I think you know that

I could pray for rain
But I don't believe in anything
I have cried so long that I can't feel
I am dry, I am dry, I am

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