Bill Miller, Waiting For The Rain

like two dogs on an open road like two flowers on an old gravestone like two leaves tumblin' in the wind im searchin for a beginning that has no end

and i'm rollin' with the thunder still waitin' for the rain rollin' with the thunder still waitin' for the rain like two boots in a salvation army store like two sailors out lookin' for a whore two broken windows in a burned out van im a fugitive lookin' for a one-armed man

two rings in an old pawn shop two dusty winos cussin' out a cop two tumbleweeds blowin' across the plain were all dry seeds just waitin' for the rain