

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