

Gross Paul, Desert And Rain

I'm the desert, you're the rain
When I'm cracked and dry you ease my pain
When my aching body crumbles
Wanting of a peaceful refrain
I whisper to you softly
I'm the desert you're the rain

Chorus:

It happened long ago
When I was just a boy of seventeen
You were a woman schooled in love and finer things
You took me by the hand and we danced through
Each others dreams
And I whispered to you softly
I'm the desert, you're the rain
When my firebrand soul lashes out in vain
The sky opens up and you cool me again
When my windswept mind cannot seem to find the way
I whisper to you softly
I'm the desert you're the rain
I'm the desert, you're the rain
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When my aching body crumbles
Wanting of a peaceful refrain
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