

# Keller Williams, Thirsty In The Rain

There's an eagle, and he keeps on flying  
Over the mountains capped in white snow  
In green valleys lonesome people trying so hard  
to tell each other what they think they know.

With greedy hands they take each other's money  
Just to buy back this helpless place  
In this land of flowing milk and honey,  
We wander thirsty in the rain  
Thirsty in the rain

Just like that eagle, now my soul is flying  
Over the valleys in the crimson morning sky  
And there don't seem to be no use in struggling so hard  
And there don't seem to be no reasons why

But I must fight you for a rich man's money  
So I can buy back this helpless place  
Seems so useless and somehow funny,  
To be thirsty in the rain  
Thirsty in the rain

Fare thee well, now my own true lover  
My face you will never see here no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
That I will meet you on that shiny golden shore  
Golden shore, love where the eagles soar so high  
Above the fruitful plain  
I'm the same friend that you knew when  
We wandered thirsty in the rain  
Thirsty in the rain