

PFR, On And On

(Verse 1)

Born in a dry season
Wind and sand have blown through me
Haven't found shade anywhere
Only moments of relief
But sometimes I think I hear thunder
Somewhere on the horizon line
If I could just find a way to get under
The rain that could reach this soul of mine

(Chorus)

I pray for rain to come in and wash away
What has made me numb
I pray for a raging storm to drown the sin in me
And the rain comes in the nick of time
I swallow hard cause my throat's been dry
The rain comes beating on my skin
Till I'm washed away nothing left within
When Your rain comes
Your rain comes

(Verse 2)

Seasons have passed so quickly
Since I felt that first big storm
Still there have been times of drought
When I've prayed for the clouds to form
I often hear thunder and know of its coming rain
Many times in my life I'll kneel under
The moving showers that brought this change