

# Robert Forster, If It Rains

If it rains, now we'll change  
We'll hold and save all of what came  
We won't let it run away  
If it rains, woah, woah, woah, woah

If it rains, different this time  
We won't break the chain or make our own rain  
We'll just take what came  
If it rains, woah, woah, woah, woah

If it rains, we'll worship again  
We've seen what came without the rain  
We'll be thankful that it came  
If it rains, woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, oh, oh