

# Waterdeep, One Night Out In The Rain

She had set herself against him  
before he'd even stepped in the door  
She had examined all the evidence  
and this had happened more than once before

He came in tired from the working day  
weary from the working atmosphere  
When he fell back into the couch  
He wished he could just disappear

So he avoided her like he had been  
lately in his mind  
He thought her anger was relentless  
and she never just let him unwind. He said

You tell me my life's a prison  
I tell you yours is a pit  
That seems so hopeless, babe  
how can we work with it?  
We're both trapped  
We both need  
We're locked up  
and we want to be freed

They were searching for a reason  
they should continue on in this  
They'd given up all hope of romance now  
They just wanted to coexist

Oh but lately even this was getting harder  
For the two of them to maintain  
And when the darkness seemed to close in  
she'd often go out walking in the rain

One night she heard something saving  
in the way the wind mingled with her hair  
She ran home to tell him of the hope she'd found  
in the midst of their despair. She said

Now you tell me my life's a prison  
I tell you yours is a pit  
So let's agree on that and just get on with it  
We're both trapped  
We both need  
We're locked up  
and we want to be freed  
We tell lies  
to our own heart  
then we're so surprised  
We're so torn apart

We need God  
We need a higher hand  
We need something far, far, far above this broken land  
We need God.