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

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

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, oh, oh