

Ten Hands, Pray For Rain

Cold reality comes right down on me and I can't shake it
Can't tell when I'm hot, and I can't tell when I'm not, I can't take it.
I keep looking to the sky to give me a sign, to reassure me everything is fine
But nothing's ever there, I act like I don't care but I'm just faking it
I thought if I had faith, that I would not have to wait, but I was mistaken
But I keep believing and there's not too much ain
And I still have everything to gain... So I
Pray for Rain, the sky is dry and so am I, so I
Pray for Rain, wonder when it will ever rain again and
I'm just like everyone, I try to live my life
Right on the borderline of what is wrong and what is right
Why don't it rain ? Pray for rain
Monday in my bed I got rocks in my head and I can't move it
Tuesday afternoon, are you back again so soon? I don't believe it
When did all this dreaming become reality? When does it start hapenning to me
Maybe I'm just nervous, maybe I'm just scared
More than once I've wondered if I'm mentally impaired
For now I'm very happy, yes for now I'm more than pleased
But if I don't see some clouds real soon, I might get on my knees
And Pray, for Rain