

WAITIN' ON THE RAIN (Leslie and Hurtado 11/11/09)

HE'S BEEN HOEIN' A LONG ROW. FOR MOST OF HIS LIFE  
FIFTY SOME ODD ACRES. THREE KIDS AND A WIFE  
HIS CATTLE ARE DYIN'. THEY'RE GRAZIN' ON STONES  
AND HE'S WAITIN'. WAITIN' ON THE RAIN

HE'S BEEN PUSHIN' A BIG ROCK. UP A LONG STEEP HILL  
'BOUT THE ONLY THING GROWIN'. IS A MOUNTAIN OF TALL, HIGH BILLS  
HIS BODY IS ACHIN'. HIS STRENGTH IS ALMOST GONE  
AND HE'S WAITIN'.. WAITIN' ON THE RAIN

LIFT

HE'S BORROWED MORE THAN HE CAN PAY. AND HE'S SOLD ALL THAT HE OWNS  
HE'S DROWNIN' IN DEBT.. HE'S SOAKED TO THE BONE  
THE BANKER AND THE FOLKS IN TOWN. THEY SAY THIS RANCHERS  
THROUGH  
BUT IN HIS HEART A VOICE REPEATS.  
"FORGIVE THEM FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO"

NOW HE'S DIGGIN' IN DRY SAND .FOR A GRAIN OF HOPE  
LATELY HE'S HAD NIGHTMARES . HE'S HANGIN' FROM A LONG, FRAYED ROPE  
WHAT'S THE USE IN TRYIN'. WHEN YOU'RE LEFT HERE ALL ALONE  
WAITIN. WAITIN' ON THE RAIN

LIFT

KNEELING AS THE THUNDER ROLLS .. HE PRAYS IN GOD I TRUST  
THEN SUDDENLY HE HEARS.. DROPS OF WATER IN THE DUST  
AND IN HIS HEART THAT VOICE REMAINS SAYIN' YOU ARE NOT FORSAKEN  
WAITIN'. WAITIN' ON THE RAIN

[NORMAL VERSE SOLO]

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