

Save The Rain

Edwin McCain

When you feel locked in and you feel left out
And you don't know if your face fits in the crowd
When you've made mistakes and your conscience shakes
And you don't know what belief is all about

A paper moon that turns to gray
Will save the rain from yesterday
The summer snow that melts away
Will save the rain

When you've hoped for more and you're left unsure
And you know that there's no time to work it out
Then the doorbell rings you forget those things
And you know you'll have to find your own way out

And when the sun comes out to play
I'll save the rain from yesterday
When I've run out of things to say
I'll save the rain
Save the rain

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I'll save the rain from yesterday
When I've run out of things to say
I'll save the rain