Rainy Days

Rainy days are gone, sunny days are here again When one door is closed, many more are opened Another Rasta is born, another king is risen Rainy days are gone, sunny days are here again

Ah, looking back, checking stock on all those days And remembering life of me as a child With nine mouths to feed My mama never had it easy with my papa gone

She hardly could find a penny She taught me all the good And brought me up the best she could And right now I'm ready for the world

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I've been through thick, I've been through thin still I never g ive in I learn and live, I live and learn about the Saviour within me How many years without, that's why we never had it easy But now my life is free, I know I got the master in me Teaching me the golden rule, so now I sing about Jah, Jah

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Rainy days are gone sunny days are here to stay 'Cause I've grown to learn about the master within me