

# Make It Rain

Ed Sheeran

When the sins of my father  
Weigh down in my soul  
And the pain of my mother  
Will not let me go Well I know there can come fire from the sky  
To refine the purest of kings  
And even though  
I know this fire brings me pain  
Even so  
And just the same  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain  
Make it rain Oh, the seed needs the water  
Before it grows out of the ground  
But it just keeps on getting hotter  
And the hunger more profound Well I know there can come tears from the eye  
But they may as well all be in vain  
And even though  
I know these tears come with pain  
Even so  
And just the same  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Just make it rain  
Make it rain Oh, the seas are full of water  
That stops by the shore  
Just like the riches of grandeur  
Oh, no no  
Never reach the poor And let the clouds fill with thunderous applause  
And let lightning be the veins  
And fill the sky, with all that they can draw  
When it's time to make a change Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain

Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Oh, make it rain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>