

# Make It Rain

[Matt McAndrew](#)

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 purify pure as the canes  
Even though  
I know this fire brings me pain  
Even so  
And just the same Make it rain  
Make it rain down low  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
So let the claps fill with thunderous applause  
And let thy death be the veins  
And fill the sky  
With all that they can drop  
When it's time  
To make a change Make it rain  
Make it rain down low  
Make it rain  
Make it rain Make it rain  
Make it rain down low  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Make it rain

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>