

# Ed Sheeran, Make It Rain

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  
Till we find the purest of kings  
And even though  
I know this fire brings me pain  
Even so,  
I'm 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, seed needs the water  
Before it grows out of the ground  
But it just keeps on getting hard  
Hunger more profound

Well I know there can come tears from their eyes  
But they may as well be in vain  
And even though  
I know these tears come with pain  
Even so,  
I'm 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

And the seas are full of water  
Stops by the shore  
Just like the riches of grandeur  
Oh, no, no  
Never reach the port

And let the clouds fill with thunderous applause  
And let lighting be the veins  
Fill the sky  
With all that they can drop  
When it's time  
To make a change

Make it rain  
Make it rain down, Lord  
Make it vain  
Make it rain

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

Make it vain?  
Make it rain?  
Make it rain?  
Oh, make it vain

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

Make it rain  
Make in vain  
Make it rain  
Make in vain  
Make it rain  
Make in vain  
Make it vain  
Oh, make it rain