

# When It Does Not Rain

By Johnny Cooper

When it rains it pours  
It opens doors to all the possibilities of the world  
Every drop, an angel's kiss upon the cheek  
New life unfolds, which never ceases to amaze me  
But what of when it does not rain  
When it does not pour  
When the land dries up and you find the wells empty  
You need the rain  
It has never been consistent  
But never has it been gone this long  
You start to miss not the rain itself, but all the things which it brought you  
All the happiness, all the joy  
All the love and all the life  
When it does not rain you start to wonder if it is possible to miss too much  
If it is no longer good to depend on the rain  
If in the absence of the rain you must take it upon yourself to leave  
Leave the very thing that you love that you need  
It would be hard but it would be better  
To stop the torture, to save the life  
But where would you go  
To the river that flows, so brilliantly  
That keeps so many men living  
But what about when the river changes...

