- 1. When I was wandering through the desert And was searching for the truth I heard a choir of angels Calling out my name I had a feeling that my life Would never be the same again I turn my face towards the Barren sun.
- R: And I know of the pain that you feel, the same as me And I dream of the rain as it falls upon the leaves And the cracks is our lives
  Like the cracks upon the ground
  They are sealed and now are washed away...
- R1: You tell me we can start the rain
  You tell me that we all can change
  You tell me we can find something to wash the tears away
  You tell me we can start the rain
  You tell me that we all can change
  You tell me we can find something to wash the tears...
- R3: And I know of the pain that you feel, the same as me And I dream of the rain as it falls upon the leaves And the cracks in the ground Like the cracks in our lives

  They are sealed and now far away...
- R1: You tell me we can start the rain...

sólo

R3: And I know of the pain that you feel, the same as me...