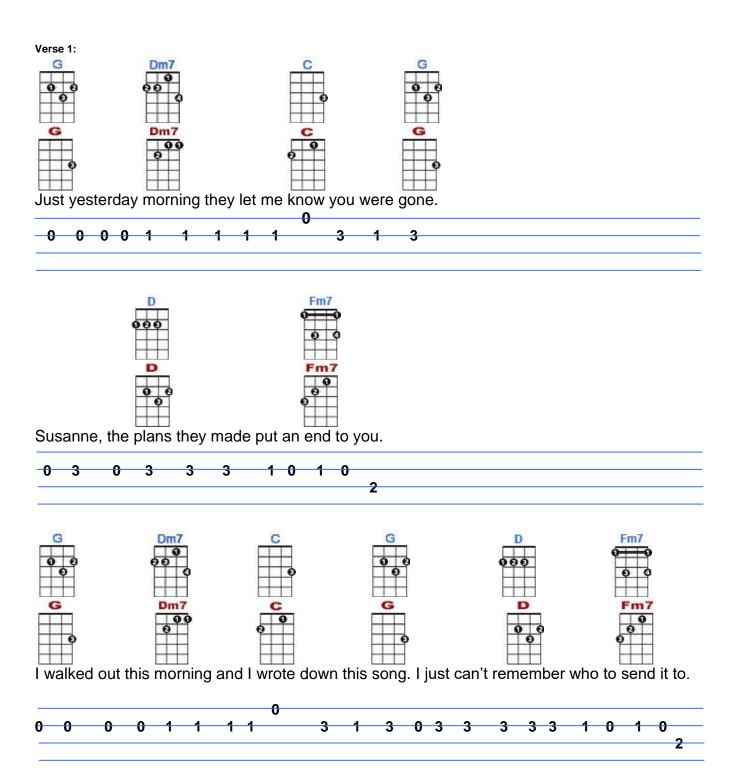
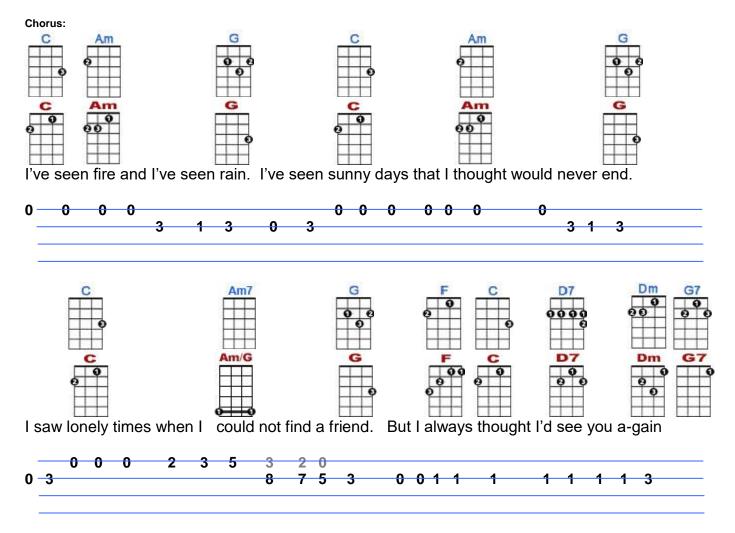
Fire and Rain by James Taylor





Verse 2:

Won't you look down upon me Jesus you got to help me make a stand.

You just got to see me through another day.

My body's aching and my time is at hand. An' I won't make it any other way.

Chorus

Verse 3:

Been walking my mind to an easy time. My back turned towards the sun. Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn you head around.

Chorus

Verse 4:

Well there's hours of time on the telephone line, to talk 'bout things to come. Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

Chorus