

It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?

Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?

I've stumbled on the side of twelve melting ices

I've walked and I've crawled on eight arid acres

I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests,

I've walked in the mud of the flood in the valley

I've been breathing the dust of the dry desert farmland

And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a
hard, And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?

Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?

I've seen coral reefs that were losing their colours

I've seen the homes of the children all flooded with water

I've seen the barren trees of an orchard all wasted

I've seen the future of man in the hands of big children

And it's a hard,

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?

And what did you hear, my darling young one?

I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warning

Heard songs of birds that will cease to be singing

Heard the roar of an ice that could drown a whole nation

Heard a man denying that something is happening

Heard scientists speaking, and nobody listening

Heard one skeptic laugh, I heard many people crying

And it's a hard,

Oh, what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?

Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?

I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-falling

I'll walk to the depths of the dry dusty deserts,

Where the people are many and their hands are all empty,

Where the sky is empty, and the sun has no mercy

Where the faces of the guilty are always well hidden,

Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten,

Where black is the color, where none is the number,

And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it,

And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it,

Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinking

But I'll know my song well before I start singing

And it's a hard, -----