

The Storm

Bronze Radio Return

Lay on down and I hit the lights
Close my eyes on a quiet night
I feel a dream and I'm sleeping too
Hearin' little drops on my windowsill

I know that sound, the smell of dotting rain
She moves my weather vane

She is the storm, and the calm, that proceeds
The howling wind and the still air in-between
And I see, the clouds rolling in
With a force to knock me down
And pick me up again

She calls in quick no warning signs
The lightning strikes from wild skies
The things I hope are waterproof
Are tested as she rains through my roof

All I can do, is wait for it to pass
Hold down, and hope to last

She is the storm, and the calm, that proceeds
The howling wind and the still air in-between
And I see, the clouds rolling in
With force to knock me down
And pick me up again

Now the streets are flooding and the powers out
No use running and I'm heading out
I pull my hatch and I batten down
I face the storm and I hold my ground

She is the storm, and the calm, that proceeds
The howling wind and the still air in-between
And I see, the clouds rolling in
With a force to knock me down
And pick me up again

And when she leaves, I want her back again
Her storm, I took comfort in
Mmmm, I took comfort in