

## Endure

Ghost Mice

The weather man just told me that there's a storm on the rise  
It's gonna rain for forty days and rain for forty nights  
But god has nothing to do with this  
This is just coincidence  
Good weather never lasts forever  
I'll board up my windows  
I'll board up my doors  
Stock my cupboard with enough to last me through the storm  
Cos I will endure  
The sky is exploding and the clouds begin to swell  
The heaven up above are looking much more like hell  
And I can hear the thunder and I can smell the rain  
I can see the lighting it's all heading my way  
As the water starts to rise high above my window  
I will write to the light of a tall white candle  
I will dance with my mirror on the hard wood floor  
To the rhythm of the rain on my roof as it continues to poor  
When the sun finally decides to show it's face again  
Then so will I and I'll be a better man  
And I will be reborn  
I will endure