

The Storm

Tree63

In - over my head
I was washed overboard
Adrift - on the high seas
Far from the nearest shore

I cried out - to You, my God

Even in the storm
The thunder and lightning
I never was alone
No, never alone

Land - solid dry ground
Wreckage surrounding me
Up the beach, there at the fire
Silently waiting

Home - this is home

Even in the storm
The thunder and lightning
I never was alone
No, never alone

O-oooooh, o-oooooh, o-oooooh
O-oooooh, o-oooooh, o-oooooh
I cried out - to You, my God
And You have brought me home
Even in the storm
The thunder and lightning
I never was alone
No, never alone
My hope in the dark
There You were, shining
You have brought me home
You've brought me home