

# Full Force Gale

Van Morrison

Like a full force gale  
I was lifted up again  
I was lifted up again by the Lord

And no matter where I roam  
I will find my way back home  
I will always return to the Lord

In the gentle evening breeze  
By the whispering shady trees  
I will find my sanctuary in the Lord

I was headed for a fall  
The I looked up and saw the writing on the wall

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