

Deanta, Ready For The Storm

The waves crash in and the tide pulls out
It's an angry sea but there is no doubt
That the lighthouse will keep shining in the night
To warn the lonely sailor

The lightning strikes and the wind cuts cold
Through the sailor's bones, to the sailor's soul
'Till there's nothing left that he can hold
Except the roaring ocean

But I am ready for the storm, yes oh ready I'm
I'm ready for the storm, I'm ready for the storm

Give me mercy for my dreams, 'cause every confrontation
Seems to tell me what it really means to be a lonely sailor
But when the sky begins to clear and the sun it melts away my fear
I cry a silent, weary tear at those that mean to love me

And I am ready for the storm, yes oh ready I'm
I'm ready for the storm, I'm ready for the storm

Distance it is no real friend, and time will take its time
And you will find that in the end it brings you near a lonely sailor
But when you take me by your side, you love me warm, you love me
And I should've realized I had no reason to be frightened

And I am ready for the storm, yes oh ready I'm
I'm ready for the storm, I'm ready for the storm (x2)