

Bill Miller, After The Storm

Look for me on the mountain
Cry to me on the winds
Call for me in the canyons
And you will find me again

Come to me with your sorrow
Come to me with your pain
I have seen your tomorrow
But tonite brings the rain

After the storm is over
And the rains have come and gone
After the storm is over
I was there all along

Reach for me when you're broken
When the journey is too long
When all your worry is unspoken
For in your weakness I am strong

Call to me from the darkness
Turn to me when you thirst
Come to me when you're homeless
Then the last will be first