

Donna Summer, Riding Through The Storm

The winds of life will blow
they're sure to come and go
they meet me at a time when I'm calm and feeling fine
but the captain of my soul is always on board
he rocks me in his arms
while I'm riding through the storm

While riding through the storm
Jesus hold me in his arms
and I am not afraid of the stormy winds and the rains
although clouds become high
Jesus holds me while I ride

I find safety in the Master's arms
while I'm riding through a storm

I have no fear on the raging sea
knowing Jesus is there for me
he can speak to the winds and the wave
and make them behave
all power's in his hand
on sea or dry land
I find safety in my Master's arms
while I'm riding through a storm
riding through a storm