

Glenn Kaiser Band, Storm

rain pourin' down my shirt,
we all need a place to be
ain't nothin' for us here no more,
if we got eyes to see
but the heavens are cryin' out
all night long to the morn
hold us close, close within this storm

wasn't money that we needed,
or friends that we could trust
wasn't food on the table, none of this came first
you need a hope beyond ourselves,
a reason for it all
read the paper, see the pain,
see the backs against the wall

livin' in a storm

storm pourin' over me,
i need ears to hear and eyes to see
you got to recognize
the substance from the form,
this world is deep in trouble,
and i think i know what's real
Jesus hold us closer in this storm

closer, closer, within this storm