

# 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