

# Orphaned Land, Orphaned Land - The Storm Still

Lightning flashes tension's high  
Bringing light to darkened skies  
Like Jonah in the belly of the beast  
Inside the ark the sound desist

And so the ark swept upon the rising water

Forty days and forty night  
There came a mighty flood upon the land  
Where once were green pastures teeming with life  
Now were oceans deeper than any abyss

Out of depths of sorrow I cry  
Before thee I lie  
If this world shall inherit the mild  
Hear your orphaned child  
Hear your orphaned child

Hear your orphaned child

Hear your orphaned child  
Hear your orphaned child  
Hear your orphaned child

Lord pray tell save thy child, the storm still rages inside  
Lord guide them unto dry land,  
Amen