

Orphaned Land, The Storm Still Rages Inside

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