

Perry Blake, Storms

If you have an answer
Write it in the sky
And turn this grey to amber
And we'll give another try

And if you have a feeling
Love is there for good
Write it on the gravestones
Of the misunderstood

Ride out the storm
Ride out the storm
Come with me
Ride out the storm
Ride out the storm
If you believe
If you believe

Everlasting, is that what you want?
Never demanding a soul's release
And if I knew the meaning
Or what it is to love
I would've known that feeling
Running through my blood

Ride out the storm
Ride out the storm
Come with me
Ride out the storm
Ride out the storm
If you believe
If you believe
That it's gone for good