

The Storm Rolled In

I pitched a tent out on Easy Street. Then the storm rolled in.
I finally got the boots off of my feet. But then the rain came down.
I huffed a smoke signal SOS into the howling wind.
My head was in a spin, when the storm rolled in.

We filled a canvas with the shades of peace. Then the storm rolled in.
A watercolor masterpiece. Then the rain came down.
It ripped away like an untethered kite in the howling wind.
Found out why pride's a sin, when the storm rolled in.

Oh, the wrecking gale, the raging tide.
Only trees that bend survive,
When the storm rolls in.

I tracked a rabbit through a thicket of fear. Then the storm rolled in.
The ground was rocky but the signs were clear, until the rain came down.
I listened close for some telltale sound in the howling wind.
He was gone in the weeds again, when the storm rolled in.

Oh, pick up your cane and beat the ground,
The wind and rain will steal the sound
When the storm rolls in.

Designed my future with a drink in my hand. Then the storm rolled in.
I scratched a promise in the desert sand, but then the rain came down.
I had a song but the music drowned in the howling wind.
They were calling for the next of kin, when the storm rolled in.

(When) The hail is screaming sideways.
A king won't hear a fool's advice.
Forgiveness runs 'round pleading for a place to hide.

So, you kick and howl and hang on tight
When letting go might change your life
When the storm rolls in.

The air was black as a voodoo curse. Then the storm rolled in.
The tree of wonder was dying of thirst, until the rain came down.
The fog of confusion was swept away in the howling wind.
My life began again when the storm rolled in.