

## Stormclouds

Barnabas

Turned on my radio, to listen for awhile  
But the junk they play gets worse every day  
Flipped on the tv, hoping for a smile  
Until I felt my brain begin to decay

Unborn children murdered by the millions  
Sacrificed so mom can run free  
Shattered victims scattered through the wreckage  
Picking through what once used to be

As the stormclouds roll from the crest of Mount Zion  
Who will turn away and be saved?

Captured spirits, bloodied on the inside  
Languishing in chains they can't see  
Hopeless captives, clawing at their bindings  
Running from the one with the key

Foolish dreamers, trusting in tomorrow  
Counting on what never can be  
A lying promise dangles in their faces  
"Take the mark and walk away free"

Holy Saviour, murdered by the masses  
Sacrificed so man could go free  
Patient Father, waiting for the harvest  
Reaching out for you and for me

And when the good news shimmers in the spotlight  
Freedom finds a home on the stage  
So come and join us; your life won't last forever  
Its over with the turn of a page

As the stormclouds roll from the quest of Mount Zion  
Will you turn away and be saved?