

## After The Storm

Bill Miller

Look for me on the mountain  
Cry to me on the winds  
Call for me in the canyons  
And you will find me again  
Come to me with your sorrow  
Come to me with your pain  
I have seen your tomorrow  
But tonight brings the rain  
After the storm is over  
And the rains have come and gone  
After the storm is over  
I was there all along  
Reach for me when you're broken  
When the journey is too long  
When all your worry is unspoken  
For in your weakness I am strong  
Call to me from the darkness  
Turn to me when you thirst  
Come to me when you're homeless  
Then the last will be first