

## Storm

Heather Nova

Storm's out on the water,  
I watch it getting closer,  
Are you coming home?  
All these years we've wandered  
Trying to break the cycle  
All these years of hope

And my heart feels the strain,  
But it makes me feel like I'm alive again  
Well sometimes in our lives  
We need the pain

So I find some candles,  
Put out all the anchors  
Pull the shutters down  
It makes me think about us  
All those things that got lost  
Still we're holding on

And the storm rushes in  
But it makes me feel like I'm alive again  
Well sometimes, in our lives we need the pain

The wind, the rain, the storm will wash us clean again  
The wind, the rain, the storm will make us think again  
The wind, the rain, the storm will shake us up again  
The wind  
And maybe we can start again

Storm's out on the water,  
Sea and sky become one  
Are you coming home?