Last last I dreamed that you and I were in awful storm With no place to go or shelter anywhere And it took a while to realize the reason for the dream Now the meaning of it all is coming clear.

The storm was on the trouble we've been having
No shelter was the answer we can't find
And the screaming of the raging wind that chilled me to the bon
e

And when today you called to tell me it was over Lord I knelt when the phone began to ring Yeah it took a while to understand the reason of it all But now I know the meaning of the dream.

Must have been heavy on my mind.

The storm was on the trouble we've been having
No shelter was the answer we can't find
And the screaming of the howling wind that chilled me to the bo
ne
Must have been heavy on my mind...