

The Storm Still Rages Inside

Orphaned Land

The lightning flashes tension's high
Bringing light to darkened skies
Like Jonah in the belly of the beast
Inside the ark the sound desist

And so the ark swept
upon the rising water...

Forty days and forty night
There came a mighty flood upon the land
Where once were green pastures
teeming with life
Now were oceans deeper than any abyss

"Out of depths of sorrow I cry
Before thee I lye
If this world shall inherit the mild
Hear your orphaned child..."

Lord pray tell save thy child
The storm still rages inside
Lord guide them
Unto dry land, Amen.