

Holding Back The Storm

Paul Rodgers

She has the heart of a lion
The soul of a mountain stream
That flows through the heart Of the valley of love
Pure as an Angel's dream
She has the eyes of a Tiger Watching her children grow
The power and grace
Of the love on her face
Sharing the secret she knows Hold back the storm
With a love so warm
Holding back the storm
With a love so strong
Holding back the storm
Fly, with the power of love
Fly, on the wings of a white dove Fly, away with my sorrow
Fly on the wing
Of the wings of tomorrow

Holding back the storm

solo
Fly, with the power of love
Fly, on the wings of a white dove
Fly, away with my sorrow
Fly on the wing
of the wings of tomorrow

She has a way of believing
When nobody else gives a damn
She has a way of seeing the truth
Touching the soul of a man
Hold back the storm
With a love so warm
Holding back the storm
With a love so strong
Hold back the storm

freestyle "Holding Back the Storm" runs riffin'

A message to you baby, is that I Love you, and you hold back the storm...