

Weathering the Storm

Richie Sambora

Glad to hear your weathering the storm
It's been mean and freezing, messing up your life
In the fun house the mirrors make you ugly
After dark you're just a shadow in the night

Takes a little time to come out clean
You got smoke and genies pouring out your lamp
One wish left to conjure up redemption
Hitch your collar up, it's getting cold and damp

You can't cave into the thunder and the rain
Just she'd your skin and start back up again
Shelter, food and sex is all we need
To weather out the storm in times like these

Beat the odds and climb back in the ring
You've been bruised and battered, beaten by the fight
The Ferris wheel frozen at high noon
Some of us stay stranded our whole life

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As long as you've seen something being born
As long as you keep something living warm
You'll know the feeling sune enough I'm sure
The feeling of weathering the storm

Everywhere it smeels like revolution
They're burning tires and breaking down our door
Tearing down the same old insitutions
Investing in the same old tired wars

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