

## The Dark Storm

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The clouds turn black and they're hiding the sun  
The day has turned to night  
No ray of light can meet my eyes  
And the wind begins to blow

Dark awaking, the Earth is shaking, all is tremblin now

I feel the dark storm is near  
And still getting closer  
I fight against my fear  
I'm longing for the rain

The rain touches my skin, washes away all of my sin  
On the mountain I climbed up high  
I hold on with my hand on the rock on which I stand  
And I feel the power of the sky

The Gods of weather rage together and play with thunder and lightning

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