

# Subside

Stephen Speaks

Oh these days, I can't feel them, they're not here  
Oh your ways, they hang like a gray cloud over me

"And oh and I'll be fine  
Oh when these clouds subside  
Oh I won't worry, I won't mind  
Oh when these clouds subside"

Oh turned away, my soul cries out more than I can give  
Oh and I pray make me strong enough to get through this day

Ears hear you say  
I see your promises that you'll be there  
In your arms I'll stay  
Wait the storm out, start again another day