Ride The Storm

John Payne

RIDE THE STORM John Payne

When you feel like a refugee from the modern age
It's a love emptied out by useless rage,
When the forces conspire to crush you
Bring your house down around you
Count on me... COUNT ON ME

THUNDER!!! ... I feel the lightning crack
Hold On to Me... RIDE THE STORM
Even in our darkest hour ... Somehow we'll find the power
To Ride the Storm

If the tempest within you feels like Canvas Night,
If you wonder if l you're ever going to walk into the morning light
When you need a shelter from the rain and fire to heal your faith
Count on me... COUNT ON ME

THUNDER!!! ... I feel the lightning crack...
Hold On to Me... RIDE THE STORM...
Even in our darkest hour ... Somehow we'll find the power...
To Ride the Storm...

Count on me... COUNT ON ME

Come to me... Come try with me...
Oh Come fly with me... RIDE THE STORM

THUNDER!!! ... I feel the lightning crack...
Hold On to Me... RIDE THE STORM...
Even in our darkest hour ... Somehow we'll find the power...
To Ride the Storm...

THUNDER!!! ... I feel the lightning crack... Wont You Hold On to Me... RIDE THE STORM...
Even in our darkest hour ... somehow we'll find the power
To Ride the Storm.

I HEAR THE THUNDER!!! ...and I feel the lightning crack... Just Won't You Hold On to Me... and RIDE THE STORM...
Even in our darkest hour ... somehow we'll find the power

to Ride the Storm.

Thunder... I feel the lightning crack... Won't you Hold on to me... and RIDE THE STORM

Lyrics Submitted by Jimmie Jones

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