

# Riding High

Michael Daks

Don't be afraid love when the storm comes  
We're gonna make it through on our own  
Don't you, don't you ever let go of my love  
Think about it, if you believe then it will be  
We'll be riding high and we won't look down  
See our spirits flying to that higher ground  
Over and over oh, the storm raged  
I held you in my arms to keep you warm  
No, you, no, you never let go of my love  
Through the darkness you were the light that shone on me  
Every step I took through everything I've done  
When the lightning struck you were the only one

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