Storm Country

Bob Weir

High desert, high plains
Basin, and home range
Ghost towns with no name...
Storm country.Heaven is with us
Clouds sweep the vistas
Sage breeze will kiss us...
Storm country.The glad cares asunder
The herd stirs then thunders
The heavens... we're under
Storm country.The sky above the canyons
Lost dogs and coyotes are gathering
Wild is the night...
Storm country.Wild is the night...
Storm country.Storm country...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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