

Into The Storm

Yes

Something not so superficial
Like something I can really do without
Need a hand to hold onto
Help me understand What's the point of reparation now?
You've just got to make that beat somehow
Into the storm All the stories you've been telling
You must know someday they'll find you out
Through this life you've been propelling
Now you're spinning out Time to make your reparations now
You've just got to make that leap somehow
Come on and make it now
Into the storm Armies of angels are starting to fall
Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn
Armies of angels are leading me on
Take me away from the heart of the storm
Take me away
Take me away One thing learned from all these years
As stupid now as we were at first
Maybe that's the way it goes
When you try to change the world Sending pointless invitations out
You always knew what this was all about
Somewhere a fire is breaking out
Into the storm Armies of angels are starting to fall
Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn
Armies of angels are leading me on
Take me away from the heart of the storm
Take me away
Take me away And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here

Songwriters

STEVE HOWE, ALAN WHITE, CHRIS SQUIRE, OLIVER WAKEMAN, TREVOR CHARLES HORN,
DAVID BRYAN BENOIT Published by

Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, DOWNTOWN MUSIC
PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>