

# A Storm Is Going to Come

Piers Faccini

Black crows circling up above  
Crying out, "do you hear that sound?"  
I'd never thought it'd come to this,  
Paradise raised to the ground  
Sometimes I don't sleep at night  
I hear the wind in the moaning trees  
I wonder how my child will fare,  
with wars and bombs and thieves  
The thunder has begun  
Some are blind but choose to see,  
lies into the truth say we  
Some put their trust in faith,  
some say, "I don't believe"  
Each man unto himself  
There's a night and then a  
raging sea, with a boat to anchor or sail  
of the two, which will it be?  
The thunder has begun (x3)  
A storm is gonna come (x5)  
Who's the one there watching you?  
Who says your rights are wrong?  
When the preacher and the judge are  
aligned, change is coming, it won't be long  
May you find a bridge too far  
We may have run ourselves too far  
When you look into a mirror, friend  
What is it that you wanna ask?  
The thunder has begun  
Dear father when you left me here  
You lay your head in eternal sleep  
You told me only love remains  
Love is all we have to keep  
Black crows circling up above  
Crying out, "Do you hear that sound?"  
I'd never thought it'd come to this,  
Paradise raised to the ground  
The thunder has begun (x3)  
A storm is gonna come (x9)

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