

The Storm

[ZZ Ward](#)

There ain't no way that I could change your mind
There ain't no way, I tried a thousand times
Singing, O Lord, won't you save me? O Lord keep me warm
Whoa, Lord, won't you save, O Lord, from the storm? Cold rain like tears from silver sky
Fall on this broken house of lies
You stand there, screaming in the yard
I never thought it'd be this hard There ain't no way that I could change your mind
There ain't no way, I tried a thousand times
Singing, O Lord, won't you save me? O Lord, keep me warm
Whoa, Lord, won't you save, O Lord, from the storm?
You walk straight down that gravel road
I cried and begged you not to go
The wind was tearing through the sycamore trees
The clothesline blowing in the breeze There ain't no way that I could change your mind
There ain't no way, I tried a thousand times
Singing, O Lord, won't you save me? O Lord, keep me warm
Whoa, Lord, won't you save, O Lord, from the storm? You tore my heart right out my chest
I stood and watched the red sunset
I feel it rising in my bones
The sirens howl, and I'm alone
Whoa alone, whoa, my baby
Whoa, it's gone, whoa There ain't no way that I could change your mind
There ain't no way, I tried a thousand times
Singing, O Lord, won't you save me? O Lord, keep me warm
Whoa, Lord, won't you save, O Lord, from the storm?
There ain't no way that I could change your mind
There ain't no way, I tried a thousand times
Singing, O Lord, won't you save me? O Lord, keep me warm
Whoa, Lord, won't you save, O Lord, from the storm?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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