

The Next Storm (Original Demo)

Frank Turner

We had a difficult winter
We had a rough few months
When the storms came in off the coast
If felt like they broke everything on us at once
It's easy enough to talk about blitz spirit
When your not holding the roof up or knee deep in it
And the pictures and the papers got ruined by the rain
And we wondered if they'd ever get dry again
But I don't wanna spend the whole of my life indoors
Lay low, I'm waiting on the next storm
I don't wanna spend the whole of my life inside
I wanna step out and face the sunshine
We lost faith in the omens
We lost faith in the Gods
We just ended up clutching at the empty rituals
Like gamblers clutching on hearts
And I don't care what the weatherman is saying
Because the last time that I saw him, he was on his knees, he was praying
The preachers and the sign just got soaked just the same
And we wondered if they'd ever get dry again
But I don't wanna spend the whole of my life indoors
Lay low, I'm waiting on the next storm
I don't wanna spend the whole of my life inside
I wanna step out and face the sunshine
So open the shutters
Raise up the masts
Rejoice! Rebel! The storm has passed!
Cast up the crutches
Or go with the cast
Rejoice! Rebel! The storm has passed!
Rejoice! Rebel! The storm has passed!
But I don't wanna spend the whole
of my life indoors (Rejoice! Rejoice!)
Lay low, I'm waiting on the next storm
(Rejoice! Rebel! The storm has passed!)
I don't wanna spend the whole of my life inside
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
I wanna step out and face the sunshine
(Rejoice! Rebel! The storm has passed!)
I'm not gonna live the whole of my life indoors
I'm gonna step out and face the next storm

Songwriters

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