

## Yearning "In The Hands Of Storm"

Visit "[In The Hands Of Storm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

When northern storm is rising  
He gathers the powers might  
Travels through the highest skies  
Alone forevermore, but so sublime

Crying here to be free from mortal form, so valueless  
Heading towards source of all  
Alone forevermore

In the hands of storm he is purified,  
Searching for the sound from the ancient lakes  
Heavens open now, clouds are raining blood  
This might be the one, our final doom

Found the source of life that is our doom  
This is all too much, this is the doom

Visit [Yearning](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.