

Mary Black

"The Shelter Of Storms"

Visit "[The Shelter Of Storms](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You always had the gift of speed;
You'd disappear without a trace.
It all depended on the need and the pain you could not
face.
So you would leave the home you'd found,
Pack it up without delay.
Cut your losses, blow that town,
And tomorrow was another day.
All the years and all the miles,
Maybe you lost track of time.
I look back now only once and awhile;
My memory just wants to blur the lines.
'Cause you know me, I just can't change.
I greet the sun, and find it strange
To watch you run for the shelter of storms
For the shelter of storms.
Now where are you out in the world
Searching for a little grace
Searching for a precious pearl
Wisdom from some future place.
You let me go without a wave
I noticed that and nothing more
I guess I'm going to my grave
Wondering what it all was for.
All the years and all the miles
It's so hard keeping track of time
Do you think of me every once and awhile
When the rain lets up and the sun can shine
Just a little peace and quiet for a change
I still greet the sun and find it strange
To watch you run for the shelter of storms
For the shelter of storms.
Roll back the years, subtract the miles,
And see what's left for you to find
All the battles, all the trials,
You can't be free till you leave behind
Your bitter heart, but you can't change;
You curse the sun, and pray for rain,
And always run for the shelter of storms,
For the shelter of storms.

Visit [Mary Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.