David Ford "Waiting For The Storm"

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Oh search the places I have been
To understand this sorry state I?m in
The only answers I could find got lost in my tiny mind
Somewhere so many years ago

And oh my Lord, I can?t believe
All the crimes that are accused of me
And now my memory?s all shot
Don?t know if I?m guilty or if I?m not
Still I try to clear my name

Well, all I can do is wait and see
If sweet salvation will come and rescue me
And all this weary flesh and bones
I still walk this path alone
Waiting for a storm

Well, I'?ve heard it often said There?s only one sure thing So I?ll brace against the storm But I?ll be hoping, I will be hoping That the springtime will come

Maybe the sky above will break Now I?m hanging on for pure survival?s sake? So ashamed of what I'?ve done And I?m scared of what?s to come So I?ll be waiting for a storm

Well, I?'ve heard it often said There?s only one sure thing So I?II brace against the storm But I?II be hoping, I will be hoping That the springtime will come

I?II be the one to take the fall
For all these sorry sons of bitches all
And clutching at the shortest straw
A martyr without a cause
Just waiting for a storm

Oh no
All this weary flesh and bone
I still walk this path alone
Just waiting for a storm

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