

Boy and Bear

"The Storm"

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Cause my friend, how do you roll?
Where do you come from and where do you go?
Cause I can see it in your hands
That you're not a fighter, but you've had your dance
before.
So you'll keep the world at bay, keep your secrets and
your scars.
But you've been weathering the storm
And it's been blowing hard.

Cause it won't wait for you, because it waits for no one.

Cause we are the fugitives, and we'll keep running for
our lives.
Cause 1 nor 100 men, could keep us from clinging to
our pride
Cause it's been blowing hard, and it'll wait for no one.

Oh and I'm not leaving nothing to the grave
We'll keep running with the masses, just to show them
the way.

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