

## Patrick Watson "Storm"

Visit "[Storm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Hauled himself onto the road  
Dust up to his nose  
Put that anchor down to find a place where he could go  
'Cause he was looking for a shelter from the storm  
He was looking for a place that you could call your own  
You kept on now walking past the signs you used to see  
Kept on getting used to dropping anchor in the sea  
'Cause you're looking for a shelter from the storm  
Looks like news, a storm is coming closer every day  
OooohÃ¢â€šÂ¡  
Ran myself into a town, the roads were paved with gold  
(Oh the roads were paved with gold)  
Eyes wide open shutters closed  
(Eyes wide open shutters closed)  
Just waiting for my time, you know  
(Quarter to twelve it's time to go)  
For the sorrow's hiding underground  
The rain was falling up side down  
(And the clouds were turning red like flames)  
Oh 'cause I'm looking for the shelter from the storm  
'Cause she's getting closer every day  
OooohÃ¢â€šÂ¡  
The storm is getting closer every day  
The storm is getting closer every day  
The storm is getting closer every day  
The storm is getting closer every day  
Every day

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