

Ruth "Here To New York"

Visit "[Here To New York](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm, I'm chasing a storm
And it's raining on every town
From here to New York
And it takes me places
That I've never been before

Oh, but I am not afraid
Of the things that might come my way
I just fold my hands and pray

'Cause I am Yours always forever
Take this heart and make it clean again
Where You lead me, I will follow
Let Your spirit rain down, down, down
Rain down, down, down

And I ain't got no bags to pack
Just my guitar and shirt on my back
And I'm broke and I'm spent
But I'm young and I'm strong
And I've been doing this for so long

That I am not afraid
Of the things that might come my way
I just fold my hands and pray

'Cause I am Yours always forever
Take this heart and make it clean again
Where You lead me, I will follow
Let Your spirit rain down, down, down
Rain down, down, down

I am not afraid
Of the things that might come my way, hey, hey
I just fold my hands and pray

I am Yours always forever
Take this heart and make it clean again
Where You lead me, I will follow
Let Your spirit rain down, down, down

Rain down, down, down

Rain down, down, down
Rain down, down, down

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

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