

## Robert Deeble

### "The Traveling Storm"

Visit "[The Traveling Storm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In a year that is not now  
From a place unknown  
I travel on the mountain roads  
Looking for someone

Sewn inside my vest, a letter  
Tells me where and when  
In my purse a sacred dagger  
On my horse I run

Restless girl beside the water  
Tending to a fire  
Kissed a boy and then another  
Suiting up for war

Heard a broken band of gypsies  
Singing ancient songs  
Gave all my silver to a beggar  
Still he wanted more

Oh the town of stone and timber  
Celebration reigned  
No one there seems to remember  
Why they carry on

Crowded 'round a man of marble  
Speaking foreign tongues  
There the stone began to crumble  
And the crowd did moan

In the unforgiving morning  
Caravans of shame  
Turn south to the dry land highway  
I turn to the sea

Like a snake so quick and deadly  
Sleepless, coiled and cool  
The one I seek is making ready  
Waiting patiently

Pity not the weary traveler

He lives in his mind  
He is friend of wind and weather  
And from fire is born

Pity then the cool betrayer  
Waiting patiently  
No precaution made will save him  
From the traveling storm

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

---

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