

Storm  
immanu el

Storm

A E F#m D A  
Dried in red skies where drought have taken all the trees.

A E F#m D A  
We re lost in wastelands of pride and covered lies.

E D A  
We perish, end is just.

E D A  
In anguish, all is dust.

E F#m  
Waters move, as you call.

E D A  
Like a storm, in fall.

D E  
Come rainclouds and make grainfields sprout.

F#m A  
My heart wonâ€™t dry.

D E A  
Come overflowing wells, come bloom in spring.

F#m A F#m A

A E F#m D A  
Ride through black clouds, you raise your voices calling me.

E F#m D A  
In highlands, on hillsides I know you so well.

E D A  
Love will win that day,

E D A  
and horses lead your way.

E F#m  
Winds will move, as you call.

E D A  
Like a storm, in fall.

D E F#m A x2

D E  
Come rainclouds and make dried hearts sprout.

F#m A  
Impale me, complete me.

D E  
Come riders white and shed your light.

**F#m**                    **A**  
Complete me now.

**A**