

Petra, Storm Comin'

Words and music by Bob Hartman

Went to sleep last night and I woke up feeling right
Daylight in my eyes and it seemed to be really bright
I went to the window and I looked up in the sky
I saw the angels coming but I knew it wasn't time to die
I took a look around I saw the clouds begin to form
I knew we must be near the end because the clouds come before the storm

I know the time is near
Lightning and thunder will soon here

Storm comin'
And it's coming our way
Storm comin'
And it might come today
(look out, here it comes)

I know my days are numbered
And I haven't got long to roam
It seems like quite a while I've been feeling like I want to go home
I'm just waiting for the day when Jesus will come and take me by the hand
There's no need to worry, He's gonna take me to the promise land

I hope you'll be there too
Jesus is waiting for you

Storm comin'
And it's coming our way
Storm comin'
And it might come today
(look out, here it comes)