

## Till the Clouds Clear

Lamb

What's left to say with all that's come and gone  
Words get in the way  
And anyway the devil's got your tongue  
And the storm brews inside  
And there's nowhere to hide  
It's gonna blow your cover sky high

If you let this thing go  
It's gonna burn, it's gonna burn  
You're gonna take the whole world with you when you go

Oh, oh, oh, what you gonna do?  
When the storm takes over  
Oh, oh, oh, ohh, what you gonna do?  
When the storm takes over

So here you are, demons screaming in your head  
You try to shut them out  
But they just get louder instead  
And nothing you do  
can seem to break through this darkness smothering you  
when it takes hold your heart turns cold  
your very soul sneaks out of you

Ah, ah, ah, what you gonna do?  
When this storm, this storm takes over you  
Can you hold this thing?  
Can you hold this thing?  
Ooh'

Till the clouds clear' hmm' hmm'