

## Pilot of the Storm

The Poodles

It beats upon my face like rain in the desert sand  
The world is in a different shine  
And my usual preferences do not rhyme

And this magic light I have seldom seen  
Like a hidden treasure in a dream  
I know that I am a stranger too  
In this Shangri-la I reach for

You and all that you do  
In starlit skies I ride with angels  
You make it come true  
Even though my bones are dry and torn  
My pilot of the storm

Across the sea of years  
Under blood red skies  
We ride on the trail of tears

And this magic light I have seldom seen  
Like a hidden treasure in a dream  
I know that I am a stranger too  
In this Shangri-la I reach for

You and all that you do  
In starlit skies I ride with angels  
You make it come true  
Even though my bones are dry and  
A bad moon rose when I was born  
Now it's time to lose my crown of thorns  
My pilot of the storm

If I summon all what I have learned  
I sit and watch the pages burn  
I know that I am a stranger too  
In this Shangri-La I reach for

You and all that you do  
In starlit skies I ride with angels  
You make it come true  
Even though my bones are dry and torn  
My pilot of the storm