

GATHERING STORM

ALAN REID

FISHER BOATS ROCK IN THE HARBOUR
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW
CLOUDS ARE HOVERING LOW IN THE SKY
THE WEATHER IS TURNING THIS MORNING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW

BIRDS NO LONGER ARE SINGING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW
OUT AT SEA THERE'S A DARKENING SWELL
THE WEATHER IS TURNING THIS MORNING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW

HEAR THE WINDS BLOW, THERE'S A GATHERING STORM
SHAKING THE LEAVES OFF THE TREES COMIN' ON STRONG
TURN OFF THE LIGHTS, HURRY ON HOME
NOBODY KNOWS JUST HOW LONG IT WILL GO ON

THE AIRWAVES ARE FILLED WITH FOREBODING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW
TELLING US ALL TO BE ON OUR GUARD
THE WEATHER IS TURNING THIS MORNING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW

HEAR THE WINDS BLOW, THERE'S A GATHERING STORM
SHAKING THE LEAVES OFF THE TREES COMIN' ON STRONG
TURN OFF THE LIGHTS, HURRY ON HOME
NOBODY KNOWS JUST HOW LONG IT WILL GO ON

THEY SAY THAT TROUBLE IS BREWING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW
WE LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH QUESTIONING EYES
WHERE DO WE TURN TO THIS MORNING
BLOW, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW
HEAR THE WINDS BLOW