

## On the wings of the storm - 1/1

**Interprété par Vision Divine.**

Look for my eyes through the darkness  
Calling my name to the wind  
Praise me to show you my power  
Greater than how you may dream...

And the clouds will turn to gray,  
(A) Winter's rain fallin' cold  
Tells I'll come  
On the wings of the storm...

Defeated by the flowing of time  
Back now to rise up again  
Ready to give you a new life  
A new religion to hail

And the sky will turn to gray,  
You'll acclaim my name  
Then I'll come  
On the wings of the storm...

And a new sun will rise up from my hands  
To start a reign I'll rule  
On the wings of the storm...