

Yonah

Stranger to the Rain

And for the boy who's given me the sweetest love I've known
I wish for him another love, so he won't be alone.
But I am bound to walk among the wounded and the slain
And when the storm comes crashing on the plain
I will dance before the lightning, to music sacred and profane.
Oh, shed no tears for me.
Light no candle for my sake.
This journey I'll be making now is one we all must make.
Shoulder to the wind, I'll turn my face into the spray
And when the heavens open, let the drops fall where they may.
If they finally wash away the stain from a daughter of the race of Cain.
I am not a stranger to the rain.
Let it rain.

In Whatever Time We Have

In whatever time we have, for as long as we are living, we can face whatever comes, if we face it now as one.
I could make it on my own; let me know that I don't have to.
No one really wants to be alone, in whatever time we have.
If at times we are afraid, with so little to believe in, it's alright to feel afraid; I will hold you in the dark.
All we know for sure is this: though the world could end tomorrow, you and I will be together in whatever time we have.
We know life can be a battlefield, but we won't run and we won't yield.
You'll be my fortress and I will be your shield.
No one really wants to be alone, in whatever time we have.
There are times I've been afraid, in a world that's so uncertain.
Then I feel your hand in mine, and there's courage in my heart.
We could live a hundred years, or the world could tomorrow.
But we know we'll be together in whatever time...