

## Prairie Storm

I remember the storm  
Remember what I heard  
How still the sky  
How quiet were the birds  
At a distance I could tell  
That something was not well  
When I heard it ring  
I heard that old church bell

I've a memory  
That time cannot relieve  
When the dust kicked up  
Our eyes could not believe  
That blue-sky prairie day  
Where everything seemed right  
Would soon go dark  
As the darkest prairie night

At first she made no sound  
Just blew the trees around  
She rumbled then she roared  
And then touched down

So merciless and cruel  
Our little prairie town  
Driven now  
Into this prairie ground

Left here at our feet  
A string of broken hearts  
A lifetime all our lifetimes  
Here in parts

Though we tried our best  
No shelter could we find  
No place to hide  
To leave her to unwind  
As the darkness pulled us in  
Into that prairie wind  
There was nothing here  
Left standing in the end

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