Soan "The Storm"

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The Storm by Soan I thought she was a hurricane

she said I' m a storm

Whisperin old fairytales

I' m turning on my own

Would you come and blow with me

Forever and a day

I' m so glad to cross your way

Said I, but I' m a tree

Sorry please kill me I need you

And anyway tomorrow comes

The season of the witch

I' II be praying thunderstorms

If you don't call the beast

I' m the one to disappear

She said I love you so

but love isn't everything

so "Shut!" said I and blow

Sorry please kill me I need you

If you missed me

I could miss you

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I've been sober for a week
I don't need to grow for older
sober and over
sober and over
sober and over
I thought she was a hurricane
she said i'm a storm whispering old fairytales
I' m turning on my own
Would you come and blow with me
Forever and a day
I'm so glad to cross your way
Said I but I' m a tree
Sorry please kill me I need you
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I' ve been sober for a week
I don't need to grow for older
sober and over
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I' ve been sober for a week
I don't need to grow older
sober and over
sober and over
sober and over
(Merci à No-Future pour cettes paroles)
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