

Storyteller, The "The Eye Of The Storm"

Visit "[The Eye Of The Storm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Suddenly they awoke. The wind was getting stronger,
and snow was beginning
to fall. "Looks like
there's a storm coming" someone said. Oh, how right
they were. In a matter
of minutes the sky was
covered with dark clouds, thunder and lightning ripped
the sky and the wind
had now fully grown
into a storm.

Just as they were planning on seeking shelter among
the trees they were
suddenly attacked from
the sky. Someone was aiming the lightning at them in
attempt to stop our
brave travelers once and
for all. There was no time to waste. They had to find
shelter, or they would
be caught in the eye
of the storm. So run, run as fast as you can as the dark
comes for your
soul.

Snow, is falling so white and cold
The wind is growing in strength and in rage
The sky that once was so clear
Is now toning over our heads
The sense of magic is in the air

Can it be the work of the magic book?
Or just by the powers of nature
All that we know is that we just can't stay
Or we'll be caught in the eye of the storm

So run, run away
As fast as you can
To escape from the shadows
We need to find shelter
A place we can hide
From the eye of the storm

So run, run away...

There, far away in the mountain hall
Maybe there's somewhere we can hide
With thunder and lightning above us
We're running as hard as we can
Hunted by the magic of the damned

Can it be the work of the magic book?
Or just by the powers of nature
All that we know is that we just can't stay
Or we'll be caught in the eye of the storm

So run, run away...

Can it be the work of the magic book?
Or just by the powers of nature
All that we know is that we just can't stay
Or we'll be caught in the eye of the storm

So run, run away...

Visit [Storyteller, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.