

Blackmores Night

"The Storm"

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

A timeless and forgotten place, the moon and sun in
endless chase
Each in quiet surrender, while the other reigns the skies
The midnight hour begins to laugh, a summer
evening's epitaph
The winds are getting crazy, as the storm begins to rise
As the storm begins to rise

Wild were the winds that came
In the thunder and the rain
Nothing ever could contain
The rising of the storm

In the wings of ebony
Darkened waves fill the trees
Wild winds warning
Ample through the air

Follow the storm now, i've got to get out of here
Follow the storm as you take to the sky
Follow the storm now, it's all so crystal clear
Follow the storm as the storm, begins to rise

She seems to come from everywhere
Welcome to the dragon's lair
Fingers running through your hair
She asks you out to play

For all of nature's sorcery
The most bewitching entity
Hell can have no fury
Like the rising of the storm

Follow the storm now, i've got to get out of here
Follow the storm as you take to the sky
Follow the storm now, it's all so crystal clear
Follow the storm as the storm, begins to rise

As the storm, begins to rise

