

54-40 "Stormy"

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Candy tasting sweet
Tastes a lot like blood on my tongue
Sure is nice when it's fading
Still you have not shown

There was a storm black as night
Wind was howling with the rain and clouds
I was alone waiting for you
Still you have not shown

When you come through my door
I won't make you a dream
I won't invade your soul if you don't want me
You make me feel like a hurricane
And tear my life apart

And as I stand in the wind and rain
Feels like an ocean in my way
And not a day goes by when I wonder if
Your alive at all

Stared at the phone to make it ring
Baby I was worried maybe scared
I was alone waiting for you
Still you have not shown

When you come through my door
I won't tell you hello
You'll see it in my eyes how I'm with you
Can't we feel like a woman and man
And make up for lost love

When you come through my door
I won't make you a dream
I won't invade your soul if you don't want me
You make me feel like a hurricane
And tear my life apart

And as I stand in the wind and rain
Feels like an ocean in my way
And not a day goes by when I wonder if
Your alive at all

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