

Paul Van Dyk, Stormy Skies

I'm not afraid to dive
Into your stormy skies
Your beauty mystifies
And speaks in a semaphore

I hang on every word
your eyes like restless birds
I could feed on what
li heard evermore

Your stormy skies (4x)

She's trippin' on high heels
sensations of love she feels
You, you're the sign

You're the scheme
In every line

Your stormy skies (4x)

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