

# Tanya Donelly, The Storm

(T. Donelly)

Look I can't watch you  
Sleep-walking through this  
Should we find another party  
I'm not shining tonight just radioactive  
You have carbonated my bloodstream

When I stumble  
It will be under your spell, at your command  
And when I stumble  
It will be into your hand

Too much passion we waste  
In just trying to get it right one time  
With our clothes on we're brave  
And mummified and out of sight

When I stumble...

Can it be  
Can it be the storm has passed

I'm not finished yet, I'm under construction  
You can peek behind the curtain if you want  
You watch, don't stop  
My reputation's shot  
I just wanted to get it right

Can it be  
Can it be the storm has passed