

Anneli Drecker, When The Storm Comes

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Miscellaneous

When The Storm Comes

(jah wobble's invaders of the heart: wobble/adams/reynolds)

Wait until the storm comes
Out here in oblivion
Wait until the storm comes
Make it pure as platinum
When i look in your eyes
I see the whole world
I feel like i'm falling
In love with the world again
Let your love wash over me
Cleansing waters run
Thunder rolls at last i'm free
Let your love wash over me
Let your love rain down
No-one ever knew it
Because we didn't show it
No-one ever knew it
They didn't want to see it
Lying in a dark room
Such a turbulent womb
Lying in a dark room
Where wild flowers could never bloom
Love love love love love