

C J Stone, Storm

Say say say!

Where do I go today, day, day?

Who will be my temptation?

Where is my destination?

I'll find, find, find your trace;

Don't you hide, hide, hide your ways;

I'll have so much to give, that's the reason for me to live!

Somewhere out there is the place I belong!

Somewhere out there will be the one

That cares for me

And tries to be

My island in the storm!

Somewhere out there my heart will be worn!

Somewhere out there I'll see the sun

That shines for me

When you will be

My silence in the Storm!

My Silence in the storm!

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