C J Stone, Storm

Say say say!

Where do I go today, day, day?

Who will be my temptation?

Where is my destination?

Ill find, find, find your trace;

Dont you hide, hide, hide yours ways; Ill have so much to give, thats 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 III 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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