

# Dusty Springfield, You Are The Storm

(Matraca Berg / Ronnie Samoset)

I see you standing there  
Outside the windows of my heart  
So cold and shivering  
There in your world that is so dark

I wish that I could set you free  
From all your insecurities  
But you threw away the key  
When you locked the door

I tried to love you  
I tried to keep you from harm  
But I might as well be  
Holding the wind in my arms  
Oh, I can't give you shelter  
When you are the storm

There is a wind tonight  
That blows and chills me to the bone  
Here by the fireside  
Even the heat can't keep me warm

I'm haunted by your troubled soul  
That rages out of control  
I had to let you go  
Had to let you go

I tried to love you  
I tried to keep you from harm  
But I might as well be  
Holding the wind in my arms  
Oh, I can't give you shelter  
When you are the storm

Sometimes I lie here and wonder  
If you'll ever change  
Then I hear the lightning and thunder  
Oh, and the rain

Oh, I tried to love you  
And I tried to keep you from harm  
But I might as well be  
Holding the wind in my arms  
Oh, I can't give you shelter  
You are the storm  
Oh, I can't give you shelter  
You are the storm  
Oh, oh, oh, oh