

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