

Grace Jones, Storm

Strange weather I'm having inside my head,
This crazy atmosphere puts my mind to bed,
But the storm in my skin is the fire where you've been,
My waking eyes watch this life begin.

Here comes the Storm again, love is a hurricane,
And every day that I live I will live for the rain,
Electrify me, magnify me, feel the thunder rolling through me,
Oh so mysterious, the shape of my dreams,
Love is the sky falling in.

Here comes the Storm again, here comes the hurricane,
And this life that I live, I will give to the rain,
Here comes the Storm again!
Light patterns to a field of light, they move and live for the rain.

Here comes the Storm again, here comes the hurricane,
And this life that I live, I will give to the rain,
Here comes the Storm again! Again!
Here comes the Storm again, bring on the clouds again,
Love is a hurricane, and I live for the rain,
I live for the rain!