

# Person L, Storms

I was getting lost  
Yeah, I was getting so lost  
Through the storms with rain in my face

Yeah, I was getting love  
Yes, I was getting good love  
With the nerve to throw it away  
Yo throw it away, away,  
To throw it away,  
Throw it away

Yeah, it was raining hard  
It was raining real hard  
Through the night and the following days

Oh, I was getting high  
Yeah, I was getting real high  
By myself but I still felt this pain

And it can take awhile  
Yeah, this can take a long long while  
To take time, to take it away,  
To take you away, away,  
To take it away,  
Take it away

To take it away, away,  
To take it away,  
Away

Now it's letting up  
I think it's gonna let up  
Make blues sky always brighten my days