

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