

Ruslana, Like A Hurricane

Heya Ney Come to me,
Heya Ney, Run to me,
Heya Ney, Sweep me off my feet again.
Heya hey Come to me,
Heya hey, Come to me
Heya hey, Run to me,
Heya hey, Lift me up like a hurricane
Let our feet move to the music
Let our hearts sing to every beat,
Watch as our bodies glisten in the heat.

Chorus

Come to me. Run to me

Sweep me off my feet again
Heya Hey, Heya hey,

Lift me up like a hurricane
Heya Hey, Heya hey.

I wish upon a shooting star,
i want you to stay in my arms,
And shelter me when it starts to rain,
You're my rock, you're my Mountain.

Chains

I'm not too proud to say. I hold you in every way
Oh baby can't you see. I've fallen to my knees.
Cause life's too short to hide, your feeling deep inside,
One tiny you need to know. I'm never letting you go!!!

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