

## Storm

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Sometimes it take a storm  
To really know the light  
The scent of rain, the weight of clouds  
Pulling down the sky  
Sometimes it takes a storm  
To know how you feel  
To understand indigo  
And the varnished sun  
Lighting up the fields

It takes the rain between the lines  
To know what sorrow finds  
The way a cloud divides sometimes  
The clearing and the blue

I love you

I was just passing through  
And taken by surprise  
Between the black sky and the blue  
Between the black sky and the blue  
I love you  
I love you