

Quiet Storm

SoKo

Your eyes all bruised
You're all confused
It hurts to cry
So you swallow your pride

Your body shakes
Your heart, it aches
You hear his car
You run away and hide

It's a quiet storm
It's a raging call
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes
I recommend you make amends

A mad man's face
Painting yours with hate
A jealous mind
You were nothing but kind

He hit you once
And soon came twice
He speaks of god
To get his point across

It's a quiet storm
It's a raging call
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes
I recommend you make amends
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes, eyes
I recommend you make amends