

Sudden Storms and You

Bad habits, dark alleys, sudden storms, and you
Like the sparkle of diamonds in the morning dew
Softly whispered, words of love, cries of passion and fear
Holding you, beating hearts, needing only you here
Scent of flowers, taste of honey, hot as fire, pure as gold
Train wreck coming, to me gently, on a north wind bitter cold
Hear the whistle, feel the rumble, as the tracks run straight & true
Bad habits, dark alleys, sudden storms, and you

Bad habits by the hand, dark clouds in my soul
With you in my heart, down an alley black as coal
Sudden storms with the strength to wash away pain
Places in my mind, cry for wind and rain
and then there's you

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