Dark and Stormy

The morning's pool of rain I listen to the murmur Oof the breaking waves If you are afraid If you feel uncertain Honey let me change your mind

On these summer days Dark and stormy ways And captivate Those who came before me I am captured by your gaze Drawn into the flames And leave no trace Of one thing i am certain

I can't turn away I can't turn away, oh

The morning hour goes by Which i don't invision You're facing my mind, no-o I am hypnotised But i live for your beauty Leaves me mesmerised, oh-h

On these summer days Dark and stormy ways And captivate Like those who came before me L am captured by your gaze Drawn into the flames And leave no trace Of one thing i am certain

I can't turn away I can't turn away Can't turn away-ay-ay-ay Wah-oh, wa-ah-oh Wah-oh, wa-ah-oh

On these summer days Dark and stormy ways And captivate Like those who came before me I am captured by your gaze Drawn into the flames And leave no trace Of one thing i am certain

I can't turn away I can't turn away-ay Can't turn away Can't turn away-ay I can't turn away-ay I can't turn away-ay-ay Wah-oh, wa-ah-oh Wah-oh, wa-ah-oh Yeah-ah, wa-ah-oh Yeah-ah, wa-ah-oh