

Storm Of Passion

Black Oak Arkansas

I've felt the high of experience
Holdin' a woman
Gettin good lovin'
Comin to reality
My thoughts start to blend
I've seen things I can't explain
But hope to see again
I churned and turned around
Her love that stayed the same
The look within her eye
Is like the eye of a hurricane

It's a storm of passion
Between two lovers
A storm of passion creating others

I've seen a flyin horse
In a cosmic hurricane

Makin love was my way
To the astral plane
I have flown on the wings
Of imagination
Through a storm of seven universes
All surroundin heaven
I saw them turn around
A source that stayed the same
The isle of paradise
Is like the eye of a hurricane

It's a storm of passion
Just like two lovers
A storm of passion cheating others
A storm of passion stimulation
A storm of passion that love creation
A storm of passion a warm explosion