

## 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