

Song Of The Storm

Émilie Simon

Can't you hear my storm coming
Stones falling
On to you

Can't you feel the earth shaking
Big, dark clouds
Forming now

Can't you hear my sky shouting
Moans chasing
After you

Deep, dark fear building up
It's too strong
For you

But, I hope you're satisfied
I hope you're satisfied
I hope you're satisfied
To see the wind blow over me

Can't you hear my snow praying
Under your feet
Ice breaking

Can't you hear me
I'm here,whistling
In your ear

But, I hope you're satisfied
I hope you're satisfied
I hope you're satisfied
To see the wind blowe over me

Can't you hear my storm coming
Stones falling
Big, dark clouds
Forming now

Can't you hear my storm coming
Stones falling
Big, dark clouds

And I hope you're satisfied
Ooh
And I hope you're satisfied
To see the wind blow over me
Over me
Over me
Over me
Over me

Can't you hear my storm coming
Storm coming
Stones falling
Stones falling
Big, dark clouds

Dark clouds
Forming now

Can't you hear my storm coming
Storm coming
Stones falling
Stones falling
Big, dark
Big, dark clouds
Forming
Now