

## Storm At Sunup

Gino Vannelli

If I could choose  
I'd calm this dawn  
But the storm is me insensible and free  
Now that you know I've come here to go  
You're suddenly sad you've been mine  
Oh how the lust for love is blind

Now that you see the man that is me  
You're suddenly glad I'll be gone  
Oh how the quest for self is strong