

Perfect Storm

John Smith

When I lost my way I was dashed upon the rocks
I found myself with you out on the sea
Battered by the waves, screaming
Darling, will I drown
Or will the tempest make a man of me?

The rain will cease and leave the rain to fight as best it can
What is love if not the perfect storm?
As high as the wind blows, as low as I can be
What is love if not the perfect storm?

I know she thought the clouds were darker than they'd been before
She flew away and summer never came
Me I saw the sky was waiting and I couldn't tell what for
So I bought myself a boat, I've not a penny to my name

The rain will cease and leave the sun to fight as best it can
What is love if not the perfect storm?
I try to find a way to keep you safe
I'm nowhere near the shore
What is love if not the perfect storm?

When I lost my way I was dashed upon the rocks.