

Stormy Skies

Paul van Dyk

I'm not afraid to dive
Into your stormy skies
Your beauty mystifies
And speaks in a semaphore

I hang on every word
Your eyes like restless birds
I could feed on what
I heard evermore

Your stormy skies (4x)

She's trippin' on high heels
Sensations of love she feels
You, you're the sign

You're the scheme
In every line

Your stormy skies (4x)

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