

# 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  
Ii 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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