

## Storm

Plazma

I'm feeling  
Our wounded souls end up crying  
It's been getting light  
Since we ended up trying  
It's alright it's the life we have learned  
And faced the point of no return  
It's the grip found in time  
I needed this for the rest of my life

Babe good things have happened to me  
And now you're looking bloomy  
Our love-worned lives go on

Storm blows itself out now  
Comes a new day's morning  
Storm blows itself out now  
Skies are clearing up  
Storm blows itself out now  
Comes a harmless morning  
Storm blows itself out  
Storm blows itself out now

I loved you  
You're my losses and gains  
You made me feel  
Ecstasy through the pains  
The wall that we failed to break down  
Can't let us find a common ground  
It's the grip found in time  
I needed this for the rest of my life