

## Like a Hurricane

Ruslana

Heya hey Come to me,  
Heya hey, Run to me,  
Heya hey, Sweep me off my feet again.  
Heya hey Come to me,  
Heya hey, Come to me  
Heya hey, Run to me,  
Heya hey, Lift me up like a hurricane

Let our feet move to the music  
Let our hearts sing to every beat,  
Watch as our bodies glisten in the heat.

Come to me. Run to me  
Sweep me off my feet again  
Heya Hey, Heya hey,  
Lift me up like a hurricane  
Heya Hey, Heya hey.

I wish upon a shooting star,  
I want you to stay in my arms,  
And shelter me when it starts to rain,  
You're my rock, you're my mountain.

Come to me. Run to me  
Sweep me off my feet again  
Heya Hey, Heya hey,  
Lift me up like a hurricane  
Heya Hey, Heya hey.

I'm not too proud to say, I've had you in every way  
Oh baby can't you see, I've fallen to my knees.  
Cause life's too short to hide, your feeling deep inside,  
One thing you need to know. I'm never letting you go!!!

Come to me. Run to me  
Sweep me off my feet again  
Heya Hey, Heya hey,  
Lift me up like a hurricane  
Heya Hey, Heya hey.