

Man Of Storm

Sally Oldfield

Man of storm! And child of cloud and sun!
Whose eyes that dare the dazzling light
Of the dying, dancing leaves
Confess with mine that love has bravely won!
Whose hands of gold fire my soul and loose bright streams of joy
That tease my tangled laughter free
Man unknown! Of strangers ways.
How still and richly spoken stands your image in my gaze.
How still and richly spoken stands your image in my gaze.

Man of storm! With eyes of thunder blue!
Take this gift I bring to you
Now the light is breaking through!
Before you came, my life was caught in chains,
And now I feel the sky fill my eyes,
And all the riches of the Earth are lying at my feet
Man unknown! It's love you bring!
You will always be here in every song I sing!
You will always be here in every song I sing!

Man of storm!

Whose hands of gold fire my soul and loose bright streams of joy
That tease my tangled laughter free
Man unknown! It's love you bring!
You will always be here in every song I sing!
You will always be here in every song I sing!

Man of storm!