

# Rare Lightning

Sally Oldfield

Rare lightning!  
Hey! Rare lightning!  
You're shaking me like a wanton breeze on the dusky river,  
Hey! Rare lightning!  
I'm like a stormy sea when you look at me with the eyes of a lover!  
There's gold in your eyes like the riches of the sun, shining forever,  
Ooh! Rare lightning! Rare lightning! Rare lightning!

Hey! Rare lightning!  
Like a sweetly falling dew on a Sirocco noon you slake this heart of mine.  
Hey! Rare lightning!  
Like a cool, frosty morning you clear my head, I feel alive again!  
I'm like a stormy sea when you look at me with the eyes of a lover  
Ooh! Rare lightning! Rare lightning! Rare lightning!