

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!