

## Tempest

VNV Nation

These are not words, they're only feelings  
There are no sounds that you can hear  
There is no form that you can touch  
There are no colors for you to see

The only sound is a distant thunder  
A tempest rages so far away from me  
I walked for miles and I started running  
Towards the sound and storm where you might find me  
Towards the sound and storm where you might find me

And I ran until I had the feeling  
That the tempest I had heard surrounded me  
Here my heart so filled with loving  
Cried out and told of wonders that I feel  
Cried out and told of wonders that I feel

Here my heart is so filled with loving

And I tell myself, I keep repeating  
That your ways are bringing you to me  
And I tell myself, I keep repeating  
That your ways are bringing you to me

And I tell myself, I keep repeating  
That your ways are bringing you to me  
That I will find my true salvation  
That these ways of mine are bringing you to me

That I will find my true salvation  
That these ways of mine are bringing you to me  
I tell myself, I keep repeating  
That your ways are bringing you to me  
Are bringing you to me

Because here my heart, so filled with loving  
Crying out the wonders that I feel  
Here I will find my true salvation  
And my ways are bringing you to me

I tell myself, I keep repeating  
That your ways are bringing you to me  
Bringing you to me