

Eye of the Storm

Warmen

Far in the distance
Deep in the clouds
A lonely prayer's about to vanish in the sky
Feeling alone
As torn apart
Size the day holding your hands up high
Soon things will change
Dreaming away
Trying to hide
From everything that bothers your fragile soul
Darkest time
No hope in sight
Trying to be strong not to lose all control
All you have hoped for
In the eye of the raging storm
Where the winds are waiting to calm down
Feeling so alone with all that goes
Around.
Feeling alone
Eye of the storm