

## Quiet Storm

SoKo

Your eyes all bruised  
You're all confused  
It hurts to cry  
So you swallow your pride

Your body shakes  
Your heart, it aches  
You hear his car  
You run away and hide

It's a quiet storm  
It's a raging call  
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes  
I recommend you make amends

A mad man's face  
Painting yours with hate  
A jealous mind  
You were nothing but kind

He hit you once  
And soon came twice  
He speaks of god  
To get his point across

It's a quiet storm  
It's a raging call  
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes  
I recommend you make amends  
I recommend you make amends before my very eyes, eyes  
I recommend you make amends