

## Storm

### Blackmore's Night

A timeless and forgotten place,  
The moon and sun in endless chase  
Each in quiet surrender  
as the other reigns the sky...  
The midnight hour begins to laugh  
A summer evening's epitaph  
The winds are getting crazy  
As the storm begins to rise...

Wild were the winds that came  
In the thunder and the rain  
Nothing ever could contain  
The rising of the storm....

In the wing of ebony  
Darkened waves fill the trees  
Wild winds of warning  
Echo through the air...

Follow the storm, I've got to get out of here...  
Follow the storm as you take to the sky...  
Follow the storm now it's all so crystal clear,  
Follow the storm as the storm begins to rise...

She seems to come from everywhere  
Welcome to the dragon's lair  
Fingers running through your hair  
She asks you out to play...

In all of nature's sorcery  
The most bewitching entity  
Hell can have no fury  
Like the rising of the storm...

Follow the storm, I've got to get out of here...  
Follow the storm as you take to the sky...  
Follow the storm now it's all so crystal clear,  
Follow the storm as the storm begins to rise...