

# Stormy

Blossoms

You soak me through, I taste the rain  
It's a stormy love with you  
As your maze blooms behind my gaze  
There's a stormy love with you

If it's all I do  
Pieces of you float me, stormy

You drown my glue, your scent it glows  
It's a stormy love with you  
I taste the fumes, heavy flows  
There's a stormy love with you

If it's all I do  
Pieces of you float me, stormy

Night's blown, but I'm still logged in summer cold  
The words that she said, tip-toe and show me, stormy  
I think of you and I, places and blooms we left behind  
And words that she said tip-toe and show me, stormy  
Oh, stormy, stormy, oh, stormy