

# Eye of the Storm

House of Lords

No weakness, no sorrow  
Completeness and narrow  
Angel, it's over now

When we're down the radiant scene  
With your high crashed over me  
Still can't see my way to  
Oh, baby I, I feel so alive  
Did I give up on my creed for life?  
I made my bed, when you laid me down  
Never came around, knowing I should

Run to you, run to you  
Or reach for you, reach for you  
Hold on to you, on to you  
With every breath I had

I never knew weakness  
Never knew sorrow  
You are completeness  
Just like an arrow  
Baby, I will fly free to you  
Open up the sky when I'm home  
You're the eye of the storm

Small victory, you're made at me  
Never get enough for anyone  
I'll have my way through the way you look  
Another paper cut, I'm thinking I could always

Run to you, run to you  
Return to you, return to you  
Hold on to you, on to you  
With every breath I have

Hold on, hold onto me  
Hold on and you will see  
I will win you back  
What I'd give for that  
For one more chance  
The only chance I need