

# Perfect Storm

John Smith

When I lost my way I was dashed upon the rocks  
I found myself with you out on the sea  
Battered by the waves, screaming  
Darling, will I drown  
Or will the tempest make a man of me?

The rain will cease and leave the rain to fight as best it can  
What is love if not the perfect storm?  
As high as the wind blows, as low as I can be  
What is love if not the perfect storm?

I know she thought the clouds were darker than they'd been before  
She flew away and summer never came  
Me I saw the sky was waiting and I couldn't tell what for  
So I bought myself a boat, I've not a penny to my name

The rain will cease and leave the sun to fight as best it can  
What is love if not the perfect storm?  
I try to find a way to keep you safe  
I'm nowhere near the shore  
What is love if not the perfect storm?

When I lost my way I was dashed upon the rocks.