

Chasing Storms

Lola Marsh

You don't wanna know
What I've been through
You don't want me to show you
Things that I, things that I want from you
Things that I want from you
Things that I want from you
Things that I want from you

Whisper secrets for my yearning soul
I wanna tell you all that I've been through
Open window to invite the spring
We're chasing storms in an open field
We're chasing storms in an open field

I've been asking
For forgiveness for kindness
And I've been talking
About washing all my sins away

Whisper secrets for my yearning soul
I wanna tell you all that I've been through
Open window to invite the spring
We're chasing storms in an open field
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