

Rodney Crowell, Storm Of Love

There's a storm of a love a brewin' now I'm losin' you
And nothin' that I do can make you stay
When you love me too my skies were always blue
But now the storm of love is on its way

Everybody thought that we were perfect you and me
We'd always be together for eternity
But the forecast wasn't quite the way it seemed to be
And the cloudy sky is all that I can see
There's a storm of a love...

[steel]

Like a leaf in the wind that's my destiny without you I see only misery
Yesterday the weather changed now you brew cold to me
And now a cloudy sky is all that I can see
There's a storm of a love...

[steel]