

# 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 ]