

LIFE IS DREAMING

dark storm

Michael Kallstrom (b.1956)

Lyrics by Michael Kallstrom

Freely ♩ = 60

Voice

A dark storm ex-hales its cool breath Through the ner-vous leaves of sum - mer trees.

Electronics

2

The wet, soft hand of the earth and sky Brush-es my cheek, a wild lov - er.

Elec.

3

Teas - ing me and in - vit - ing me To make love on the cool, green grass.

Elec.

4

Un - der the smooth shift - ing bod - y Of a dark storm.

Elec.

5

The day hides be - hind a shroud of clouds And the light fil - ters through the mist.

Elec.

6

The mut - ed tones of the thun - der ring, toll-ing the hour of morn - ing rain.

Elec.

7

Brill - iant spears of the light - ning come, Shear-ing the clouds and the peace of dawn.

Elec.

8

Now is the time of cre - a - tion Of a new day.

Elec.

9

The breath of the storm is fra - granced With the lus-cious scent of far - a-way dreams

Elec.

10

Of dis - tant loves from an an - tique land, Swirl-ing in mist, a dark - eyed muse.

Elec.

11

Take her hand and embrace the wind, As she whis - pers a soft verse of rain,

Elec.

dark storm

12

O-ver the slow, sway-ing branch - es Of the danc - ing breeze.

Elec.

13

A dark storm ex-hales its cool breath Through the ner-vous leaves of sum - mer trees.

Elec.

14

The wet, soft hand of the earth and sky Brush-es my cheek, a wild lov - er.

Elec.

15

Teas - ing me and in - vit - ing me To make love on the cool, green grass.

Elec.

16

Un-dér the smooth shift-ing bod - y Of a dark storm.

Elec.