The Storm

Jerry Ropero

Living a dream places that i've seen t's nothing without you searching my soul don't know if you know i'm nothing without you remeber when we we were young and free innocent virtue searching my soul little that i know i'm nothing without you and the storm is calling yaeh i miss the sunrise on your face the sunlight the rain is falling yeah since you left without a trace the storm is falling yeah it's all the seasons in one day you here me calling

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