

## Who Likes A Storm

Love is like a willow  
it bends if it is strong  
and strength is just a mirror  
that gets cloudy from pass'n time

and i could stand beside you  
through the rain babe  
but who likes the rain  
when it might make me weak  
and without strength my love won't bend

life is made of changes  
for the time for which it fills  
and time is filled with feelings  
changed always by time itself

i could stand beside you  
through the storm babe  
but who likes a storm  
to fill the passing moments  
and change my only life

and i could walk my forrest  
filled with leaves of yesterday  
but it would never help me  
find a new path for today