Hurricane

Blues Traveler

Most my life I've been trying to find a shelter from the storm
Using all the driftwood from the bridges that I burned
Until I get thrown into the tempest that extinguishes the drought
And fatally the flames do flicker and are finally fading out
Cause young hearts are made to sever
And blood burns for the fever
I, let you in.
Drink your poison as my medicine
I, shield the flame
In the middle of a hurricane
I, never learned
Chasing down another storm
I, shield the flame
In the middle, in the middle of a hurricane
Now we're spinning in a raindance together on while we're playing
Maybe just to clear away the crowds that remain
I been-------
But now I know there is no other ending without you
Cause young hearts were made to sever
And blood burns for the fever
I, let you in.
Drink the poison as my medicine
I, shield the flame
In the middle of a hurricane
I, never learned
Chasing down another storm
In the middle, in the middle of a hurricane
In the backseat
Sticking my head up out the door
Singing a song we don't remember anymore
You had me but I should've seen the warning signs
The coal on your hands
Now I feel like a sheep in sheeps clothing
In a den of wolves
My heart beats hard like a thunderstorm brewing
Unable to leave your love
I, let you in.
Drink your poison as my medicine
I, shield the flame

In the middle of a hurricane
I, never learned
Chasing down another storm
I, shield the flame
In the middle, in the middle of a hurricane
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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