Hurricane

Augustana

Down on third avenue
The singer's singin' the blues
And I got nothin' to lose
I'm just comin' back for you
Well, life is a sign of the times
Man, faith is a sight for the blind
And love is a riddle and a rhyme
And time goes quickly by
Like hell on high wire
I'm caught in a wildfire
Lights are blindin'
River's windin'
Heaven's rain fell on fallen angels
Never mindin' the silver linin'
Well, you can only pray
When you're waitin' out the hurricane
Waitin' out the hurricane
Well, sinners sin with the saints
And givers give what they take
Oh and lovers love what you hate
Man, I know it's never too late
Like hell on high wire
I'm caught in a wildfire
Lights are blindin'
River's windin'
Heaven's rain fell on fallen angels
Never mindin' the silver linin'
Well, you can only pray
When you're waitin' out the hurricane
The rider's out on the run
The valley leads to the sun
All colors bleed into one
Like hell on high wire
I'm caught in a wildfire
Lights are blindin'
River's windin'
Well, heaven's rain fell on fallen angels
Never mindin' the silver linin'
Well, you can only pray

When you're waitin' out the hurricane
Waitin' out the hurricane

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