

# 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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