

# Storm Warning

[Amy Speace](#)

Get the laundry off the line  
Tape the cracks in the windows  
Lock the doors shut the lights  
Stamp out all the mirrors This is gonna hurt  
This is gonna hurt Count the gauze and the dressings  
On the antiseptic shelves  
Clean the muskets and the bayonets  
In the arsenal CHORUS The missing gives it meaning you whispered at my neck  
You kissed me for the first time right before you left  
I stood there with my eyes closed praying for your safe return  
What I wish now that I'd done is beg you not to join Feel the wind direction change  
The darkening is nearing  
Electricity is creeping  
With a pinprick and a tearing CHORUS The telegram they brought today was brief and featherweight  
It said you died a soldier with a brave and quiet grace  
The war it rages closer I'll prepare for the storm  
For the coming midnight battles, for all I that I will mourn My wounds will itch and open  
They will scar in the air  
It's the love that will linger  
Like your scent in my hair CHORUS

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