

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 Id 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
Ill prepare for the storm
For the coming midnight battles, for all 1 that I will mourn
My wounds will itch and open
They will scar in the air
Its the love that will linger
Like your scent in my hair
CHORUS

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