Calm Before the Storm

Sheena Easton

Hotel room survival,
Room without a view,
Beside table Bible,
Throws the book at you,
And you can't make your mind up,
If you're angry or your dumb,
But you know the night before,
Has left you cold and numb,
Leave your bags unopened,
And feel a thousand years old,
In this room you've picked,
You feel you've been kicked,
Hard in the soul.
And it's the calm before the storm,
No one's arms to keep you warm,
And as the calm before the storm decends,
I know I'll never, never touch you again.
Hotel room survivor,
Divided in your thoughts,
Multiply the reasons,
Add up all the naughts,
You don't have to be a genius,
To put together two and two,
But everytime he's home,
He says he's so in love with you.
But lies and poor excuses,
Will always be the same,
And it's never you that chooses,
To be left out in the rain.
And it's the calm before the storm,
No one's there to keep you warm anymore,
And as the calm before the storm decends,
I know I'll never, ever touch you..again

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/