

Hurricane

Ten Mile Tide

Full of strings and broken wings
Illusions that tomorrow brings
On a four lane highway heading down

And the rain won't stop till the gutter fills up
My head is full of so much rust
I watch the planes touching down

We all have our hurricanes and our stormy days
Some ships sink and others sail away
It's sometimes hard to know, just what to say
You have lost, yourself, today

This is your hurricane
This is your stormy day
This is your hurricane
This is your stormy day

On a sinking stone, he floated home
So why does she feel so all alone
So many memories, that can't be shared

When your words all melt turn to someone else
How can I learn to trust myself
We sit quiet and the puddles gather rain

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Some ships sink and others sail away
It's sometimes hard to know, just what to say
You have lost, someone, today

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