

Tornado

Tommy Hill & The Rumba Tribe

You live your life like a tornado
Destruction follows everywhere you go
And you have no plans to stop or slow
Oh
I will not let this bitter root grow in me
I will not let you leave that legacy
But it gets so hard when pain is all I see
Oh
And every time I find healing
You're making a new mess
And I am learning the real meaning
Of forgiveness
And I tried to remove myself from your path
But I keep on waking up in the aftermath
So I pick up again and say I won't look back
Oh
And I will not let this bitter root grow in me
I will not let you leave that legacy
But this constant fight is breaking me
Oh
And every time I find healing
You're making a new mess
And I am learning the real meaning
Of forgiveness
It gets so hard
It gets so hard
And it hurts when you hit at the hearts
Of the ones I love
When everything you touch is rubble and dust
And it gets so hard to know how to trust
But I will not let that bitter root grow
I will not let it, no no
But it gets so hard
Oh
And every time I find healing
You're making a new mess
And I am learning the real meaning
Of forgiveness, oh
And I could move and never send you

A forwarding address
Or I could learn the real meaning
Of forgiveness
It gets so hard
It gets so hard
It gets so
And it gets so hard
And it gets so hard
Gets so hard
Everything you touch turns rubble and dust
I just fall and run way when [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]Everything you touch is rubble and dust
Or gold

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>