

# Hurricane (Cascada Remix)

## Various Artists

[HAMILTON]  
In the eye of a hurricane  
There is quiet  
For just a moment  
A yellow sky  
When I was seventeen a hurricane  
Destroyed my town  
I didn't drown  
I couldn't seem to die  
I wrote my way out  
Wrote everything down far as I could see  
I wrote my way out  
I looked up and the town had its eyes on me  
They passed a plate around  
Total strangers  
Moved to kindness by my story  
Raised enough for me to book passage on a  
Ship that was New York bound...  
I wrote my way out of hell  
I wrote my way to revolution  
I was louder than the crack in the bell  
I wrote Eliza love letters until she fell  
I wrote about The Constitution and defended it well  
And in the face of ignorance and resistance  
I wrote financial systems into existence  
And when my prayers to God were met with indifference  
I picked up a pen, I wrote my own deliverance  
In the eye of a hurricane  
There is quiet  
For just a moment  
A yellow sky  
I was twelve when my mother died  
She was holding me  
We were sick and she was holding me  
I couldn't seem to die  
[BURR]  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it...[HAMILTON]  
I'll write my way out...[BURR AND ENSEMBLE]  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it...[HAMILTON]  
Write ev'rything down, far as I can see...[BURR AND ENSEMBLE]  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait...[WASHINTON/  
ELIZA/ANGELICA/  
MARIA]  
History has its eyes on you.[HAMILTON]  
I'll write my way out...  
Overwhelm them with honesty.[HAMILTON]

This is the eye of the hurricane, this is the only  
Way I can protect my legacy...[COMPANY (EXCEPT HAMILTON)]  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait...[HAMILTON]  
The Reynolds Pamphlet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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