This Is Him (Hurricane Song)

Virginia Coalition

Caught the sound of a distant word
On the pale white wings of a frigate bird
Had to listen, couldn't save it all for later
It was the salt in the ocean and the stars on the equator
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeahIf it's the salt in the ocean, it's the sugar cane
It's all of that, I knew I loved you before I knew your name
I get the notion it's a summer rain

It seems like everything's burning in that sugar caneSo this is me

I'll be no one else

Think that I believe that I was wrong, it's all gone
Well that's you, you got yourself
Believe me when I tell you

There's nothing wrong

There's nothing wrong with the sound you been needing all alongStomped her feet and knocked the paint off the wall

Righteous gospel choir in a meeting hall
You had to listen so you know they let us in
Hurricane island through all that hurricane wind
Yeah, yeah, yeahThey were sayin' "Why don't you stay with the natives?
Sunburned and restless they'll take you in
They're as warm as a sunlight that's rolling in
On hurricane island through all that hurricane wind."So this is me

I'll be no one else

Think that I believe that I was wrong, it's all gone
Well that's you, you got yourself
Believe me when I tell you
There's nothing wrong

There's nothing wrong with the sound you been needing all alongStowed away on a ship in the spring, slept all night on a rope thin

They cut a pathway through the Saragasso Sea
It was everything and nothing
It was everything to meHere we go...

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