

# Behold The Hurricane

## The Horrible Crowes

I'm in love with the night  
Every breath of this house creaking  
I'm familiar with the cold and the windows and the doors  
And the sound of my heart beating  
Beating in and out of time And it's such a shame  
I heard the wind say this morning  
Be still my heart  
I age by years at the mention of your name  
What a pity this season  
You remember me, my lover  
I don't recognize myself  
I'm not the man you love  
Behold the hurricane  
Behold the hurricane I walk around these empty rooms  
We once moved like the morning  
Silhouettes they haunt this house  
Like a memory haunts me now  
As if it were a dream  
As if it were a dream And it's such a shame  
I heard the wind say this morning  
Be still my heart  
I age by years at the mention of your name  
What a pity this season  
You remember me, my lover  
I don't recognize myself  
I'm not the man you love  
Behold the hurricane  
Behold the hurricane I heard the moon has visions of her nightly  
I heard the mighty rivers cry out her  
I saw the heaven and the earth  
I saw the heavens and the earth cry alone to you And it's such a shame  
I heard the wind say this morning  
Be still my heart  
I age by years at the mention of your name  
What a pity this season  
You remember me, my lover  
I don't recognize myself  
I'm not the man you love  
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