

# Eye Of The Hurricane

David Wilcox

Tank is full, switch is on  
Night is warm, cops are gone  
Rocket bike is all her own  
It's called a hurricane Told me once it's quite a ride  
It's shaped so there's this place inside  
Where if you're moving you can hide  
Safe within the rain She wants to run away  
But there's nowhere that she can go  
Nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide, hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of the hurricane Tell the truth, explain to me  
How you got this need for speed  
She laughed and said, "Might just be  
The next best thing to love" Hope is gone and she confessed  
When you lay your dream to rest  
You can get what's second best  
But it's hard to get enough She wants to run away  
There's nowhere that she can go  
Nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide, hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of the hurricane We saw her ride so fast last night racing by a flash of light  
Riding quick, the street was dark  
A shining truck, she thought was parked  
It blocked her path, stopped her heart but not the hurricane She saw her chance to slip the trap  
There was just the room to pass in back  
But then it moved, closed the gap  
She never felt the pain She wants to run away  
There's nowhere that she can go  
Nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide, hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of the hurricane  
She rides the eye of a hurricane

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