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 hurricaneTold 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 rainShe 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 hurricaneTell 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 enoughShe 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 hurricaneWe 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 hurricaneShe 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 painShe 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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