

Storm Warning

[Amy Speace](#)

Get the laundry off the line
Tape the cracks in the windows
Lock the doors shut the lights
Stamp out all the mirrors This is gonna hurt
This is gonna hurt Count the gauze and the dressings
On the antiseptic shelves
Clean the muskets and the bayonets
In the arsenal CHORUS The missing gives it meaning you whispered at my neck
You kissed me for the first time right before you left
I stood there with my eyes closed praying for your safe return
What I wish now that I'd done is beg you not to join Feel the wind direction change
The darkening is nearing
Electricity is creeping
With a pinprick and a tearing CHORUS The telegram they brought today was brief and featherweight
It said you died a soldier with a brave and quiet grace
The war it rages closer I'll prepare for the storm
For the coming midnight battles, for all I that I will mourn My wounds will itch and open
They will scar in the air
It's the love that will linger
Like your scent in my hair CHORUS

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