

# The Storm Is Coming

Ed Harcourt

Well what starts as a warm breeze turns into something more  
Like the lightning that burns down houses  
Or the wind that blows down doors  
Oh I see it in the distance  
It moves much faster than I think  
Yes this storm will wreak much havoc  
Bring my sanity to the brink

Once I was so young and careless  
Never strayed much from the path  
Now I find myself in trouble  
Never knowing when to laugh  
And as my eyes sink in my skull  
I am wired to the max  
Gonna pull myself together  
You can see I'm coming back

If the storm is coming, the storm is coming  
The storm is coming  
It's gonna make a beautiful sound  
I hope it turns your life upside down

Now the wooden gate is creaking  
And the windows loudly rattle  
Yet I still venture towards it  
Like I'm marching into battle  
Oh I could heed your good advice  
And stay in comfort back at home  
Yet there it is in splendor  
And it's chilling me down to the bone

Once I was so young and careless  
Never strayed much from the path  
Now I find myself in trouble  
Never knowing when to laugh  
And as my eyes sink in my skull  
I am wired to the max  
Gonna pull myself together  
I got to pull myself together

If the storm is coming, the storm is coming  
The storm is coming  
It's gonna make a beautiful sound  
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If the storm is coming, the storm is coming  
The storm is coming  
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Down  
Down  
Down  
Down

I hope it turns your life upside down  
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