

It's Only a Hurricane

Fischer-Z

Put my hands on the window
Felt the power of the storm
Breaking glass blowing trees down
Haunting scream never stops
I was trapped in the bedroom
I couldn't open the door
I was hoping everyone was alright
Found the children were frightened
Tried to keep myself calm
Lights went out cars stoped moving
And that screaming went on
I remember the story of a night without end
So I lay there hoping it would soon get light
It's only a hurricane
A rushing mighty wind
Took a walk through the graveyard
Saw the gravestones uptured
Felt the helpless inscriptions
Smelt the trees being burned
Now the forces of nature
Have taken the blame
And there was me thinking they'd let off a bomb
Your pretty hands Your pretty hands
On mine On mine
Your pretty hands Your pretty hands
On mine On mine
Your pretty hands Your pretty hands