

Inside the Tornado

Amanda Marshall

Hold on, hold my hand
Storm clouds are circling hungry for barren land
It's eerie, yeah, it's much too still
Can you feel my body spin? Feel it, yeah, I know you will

Drama makes me comfortable, chaos calms me down
Everything is clear when you're inside the tornado
Everything is quiet in the eye of the storm
I will give you wings if you hang onto my halo
Nothing is stable inside the tornado

This wind is blowing madness but there's a method to this
This is the cure for sadness, force is centrifugal
It keeps you in, it's dark and rain is falling longing to touch
your skin
Close your eyes and feel the power, this is so sublime

Everything is clear when you're inside the tornado
Everything is quiet in the eye of the storm
I will give you wings if you hang onto my halo
Nothing is stable, inside, inside the tornado