

# 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