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 I hope it turns your life upside down

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

Down
Down
Down
Down