Storm

If I'd read the newspaper If I'd seen the TV If I'd listened to the radio I'd know

Maybe I know better If it's cold put on another sweater I wish I knew about the weather

Sometimes I think my whole face is gonna blow I listen to my blood, it makes me cry It scares me just to know that I'm alive It scares me just to know that I'm alive

The storm blew in all over me Maybe it's just minor injury But my fingers and my head are rather tired

The travel, the trav...(going under) The speed, oh, the spee...(it's supernatural) The loss of, the loss...(of gravity's pull)

I'm going around on the top like a little bug The trees are lucky their legs did reach so far Better than me with a crazy heart and a dumb guitar Better than me with a crazy heart and a dumb guitar Better than me with a crazy heart and a dumb guitar

Mirah