

## Morning Storm

Paul Kelly

We wake together, hang on to each other  
To the sound of the morning storm  
Safe under cover, sudden the thunder  
Rolling in with the morning storm  
Outside the sky is putting on a snow  
Dark clouds descending, all around a weird glow  
Stop all the clocks and burrow down low  
Oh, love, let's lock down and let this thing blow  
Here comes the rain, hitting on the pane  
All around me your sparks in a swarm  
Let the sky fall, we have it all  
Inside our slow moving storm  
This room is the world, our bed is the earth  
Nothing else is, here's all death and birth  
You're a canopy, a cradle, we're alto and bass  
Bound by you, I'm a king of infinite space  
A rumble far off, the sound of a bell  
Swims through the tempest its soft fall and swell  
Tolls for the dead, tolls for the warm  
Tolls for all creatures biding the storm  
We make a hush in the morning storm  
Just us in the morning storm