

Hurricane Ada

Said the Whale

Hurricane Adele
Little wind growing up east coast
Bare skin sleeping through a hurricane
You'll be a hurricane Ada I know
You'll be Hurricane Ada

Sweet in your Mother's arms
Fast asleep
Little breeze
Twinkle in the eye of the storm
For my kin
For Queen Anne
For Marianne
On the day you were born
You were the blue sky
A halo of sunshine over Halagonia
For me and my home
Little hurricane
You were the eye of the storm

Hurricane Adele
You'll be the big wind growing up east coast
You'll be a hurricane Ada
Hurricane Adele
You'll be the big wind blowing over the ocean
You'll be a hurricane
A hurricane

Hurricane Adele
Little bare bones
Eye of the storm
You'll be the blue sky
You'll be the bird song
Falling on my ears the day you were born
You'll be the big news baby
A photograph

Hurricane Adele
Little wind growing up east coast
Bare skin sleeping in a hurricane's eye
You'll be the big wind someday I know
You'll be hurricane Ada I know
You'll be a hurricane Ada.