Hurricane Edward

Awake at 5am Mr Hughes was right in retrospect He knew the climate I was a farm hand in Ross County Then he came The Hurricane This cleanliness won't take your brass Mr Greaves was right in retrospect He knew this climate I'm not an ordinary guy Am I? I held yellow thick ropes So died before him I was a farm hand Then came Hurricane Then came Hurricane Asleep at twelve thirty In cosy cots I get up early I plough the land Then came Hurricane My ears are rushed My ears are rushed There are characters in my brain Hurricane rushed Come at will (jeers) I was always awake from 5 am Mr Hughes was right in retrospect He knew this climate Ross County town Bank is closed Then come

The Fall

Hurricane