

The Eye

Toad The Wet Sprocket

We're finally learning to fight
We take to it well
'Til we are pure potential
Imaginal cells
You always were a wild one
You like to bend the rules
But baby when the time comes
I might surprise you too

You laugh like nothing can touch you
The skies might open above you
And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high
This love is a hurricane
You are the eye

I can't make a connection
You don't trust it to hold
So we cling to each other
Through the battering storm
Pain passes but slowly
And pleasure gone too soon
A copper manzanita
We have to burn to bloom

You laugh like nothing can touch you
The skies might open above you
And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high
This love is a hurricane
You are the eye

I'll stop telling you what you want to hear
Stop waiting for me to arrive
We keep ripping apart the atmosphere
But the change is what keeps us alive

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The skies might open above you
And when the rain pours down and the wind whips high
This love is a hurricane
You are the eye