

This Is Him (hurricane Song)

Virginia Coalition

Caught the sound of a distant word
On the pale white wings of a frigate bird
Had to listen, couldn't save it all for later
It was the salt in the ocean and the stars on the equator
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

If it's the salt in the ocean, it's the sugar cane
It's all of that, I knew I loved you before I knew your name
I get the notion it's a summer rain
It seems like everything's burning in that sugar cane

So this is me
I'll be no one else
Think that I believe that I was wrong, it's all gone
Well that's you, you got yourself
Believe me when I tell you
There's nothing wrong
There's nothing wrong with the sound you been needing all along

Stomped her feet and knocked the paint off the wall
Righteous gospel choir in a meeting hall
You had to listen so you know they let us in
Hurricane island through all that hurricane wind
Yeah, yeah, yeah

They were sayin' "Why don't you stay with the natives?
Sunburned and restless they'll take you in
They're as warm as a sunlight that's rolling in
On hurricane island through all that hurricane wind."

So this is me
I'll be no one else
Think that I believe that I was wrong, it's all gone
Well that's you, you got yourself
Believe me when I tell you
There's nothing wrong
There's nothing wrong with the sound you been needing all along

Stowed away on a ship in the spring, slept all night on a rope thin
They cut a pathway through the Saragasso Sea
It was everything and nothing
It was everything to me

Here we go...