

## Urban Storm

Wardrum

My heart is a storm  
Encaged in a jar  
Roaring waves  
Shedding on the table of your must-haves

Your heart is a sea  
In a flooded world  
No shores ahead  
Tied and lingered on your regrets

The gift of life  
So different for every part  
Two worlds collide  
Vanishing us from sight

I've been thinking about the days  
We were planning for today  
So willing and so warm  
Before the urban storm

My love is a field  
You captured in a shot  
Twisted scents  
Messing with the memories in my mind

Your love is a wall  
Of an architect  
Perfect lines  
But hiding all you're unwilling to state

The fire of life  
So strangely different  
Two worlds collide  
Vanishing us from sight

I've been thinking about the days  
We were planning for today  
So willing and so warm  
Before the urban storm