

## Easton Sheena

### "Calm Before The Storm"

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Hotel room survival, room without a view  
Bedside [tangle briber?], throws a book at you  
You can't make your mind up, if you're angry or you're  
dumb  
But you know the night before, has left you cold and  
numb  
You leave your bags unopened, you feel a thousand  
years old  
In this room you've picked a feel you've been kicked  
hard in the soul

It's the calm before the storm, and no ones arms to  
keep you warm  
There's the calm before the storm to sense  
I know I'll never, never touch you again

Hotel room survival, to find it in your thoughts  
You multiply the reasons, add up all the naughts  
You don't have to be a genius to put together two and  
two  
And every time he's home, he says he's so in love with  
you  
Lies and poor excuses, it'll always be the same  
And it's never you that chooses to be left out in the rain

And it's the calm before the storm  
And no one's there to keep you warm anymore  
There's the calm before the storm to sense  
I know I'll never, never touch you again

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