

## Ritual

# "Typhoons Decide"

Visit "[Typhoons Decide](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The day is mild and motionless  
And everything is fine  
Sleepy swells come rolling in  
The sea has peace of mind  
All this she sees but she can't feel no ease

Inside the house she tries her best  
To make it all look nice  
But knick-knacks tend, well in the end  
To make a thin disguise  
The house is large and bleak  
And you can't hide typhoons inside  
In you typhoons reside

Nice tea-cosies mymbble  
Shaped and mirrors very small  
China kittens, little shells  
Maxims in silk and all  
Why can't these pretty things give comfort now?

She knows the night is soon to fall  
The windows are too tall  
The lamps look lost, the sofa seems to  
Huddle against the wall  
And life is so very large that you may die  
The storms decide  
Out there typhoons decide

Visit [Ritual](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.