

Michael McFarland

"My Hurricane"

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The winds came up and my walls came down
And I try to hold onto the good things now
I boarded up my windows while you got out of town
But it's quiet now in the eye of my hurricane

The skies in the morning a deep shade of maroon
And the heavens looked like midnight by half past noon
You packed up your car, told me "We'll meet
again soon"
But it's quiet now in the eye of my hurricane

But you, you could make it through most anything
But I'll survive, I'll survive locked up in here
And you, you know you brought the storm that makes
me sing
That I'll survive, I'll survive locked up in here
In the eye of my hurricane

My foundation was shaken with the floodwater's
rise
And the rain on my face was mirrored in my eyes
I watched it all collapsing while watching the skies
But it's quiet now in the eye of my hurricane

Doctor, Doctor, I broke my heart
The walls that surrounded it have fallen apart
Doctor, Doctor, I made such a mess
But it's quiet here
After three long years

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