

## Debora Iyall

### "Wait Out The Storm"

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I don't come into this blindly, you know I've been  
warned  
I ignored the advice just to wait out the storm  
Get busy take cover on much higher ground  
I know that what's up there is the view of the drowned

I'm crossed off your list, you don't want me to call  
It's all I can do to walk and not crawl  
I know I can't wrest you from your hiding place  
I may forget your name but I won't forget your face

I can't wait out the storm, can't do nothing at all  
I can't wait out the storm

I feel the sand sting  
What flies in on storm's wing?

Night falls we retreat from the shadows outside  
To the clutter of objects that fill up our lives  
What's missing is ghostly and hangs in the air  
I don't know where I'm going but I know it's not here

Earth trembles the burrows when thunder strikes close  
We float on the surface we stay where we hope  
Divided we conquer, united we fall  
It's all I can do to do nothing at all

I can't wait out the storm, can't do nothing at all  
I can't wait out the storm

I feel the sand sting  
What flies in on storm's wing?  
I feel the sand sting  
I live with what flies bring

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