

Leech

"Hurricane"

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hurricane by Leech
a bitter night
you sift through it all again
the images crowd your brain
coming unfocused colorless
awashed in grey
wasting the hours dwelling
on whether or not you're sane
tracing the ominous path
of the clouds gathering
so here's your hurricane
the wind won't spare you now
bathing you in doubt
you're wondering are you sane
the rain won't spare now
but don't let it get you down
spinning lights pierce through the outer rim
enter your mind with ease
you pinpoint the pain
and it spreads throughout
crippling all your elements
you stare at the fractured remains
and no one around can tell just how
you've been drained
so here's your hurricane
the wind won't spare you now
bathing you in doubt
you're wondering are you sane
the rain won't spare you now
but don't let it get you down
well it's alright
you'll weather it all in time
so don't let it get you down

(c) Leech

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