

The Storm

The Airborne Toxic Event

Before it took you away
I tried to think of something I could say
I watched the shadows in the hall
How they danced with the light and the white on the walls

Your face in these pictures looks like a poem
Your eyes lit up like a river stone
Your body so much like a blanket thrown
On a warm bed at night, like a house in a storm

Then you walk right through the doorway
You tell me you're here to stay
The worst is gone and by God I love
If you'd been here this way

I surprise myself sometimes
The way the days unfold and this road unwinds
You tell me you see it too
And the miles seem like inches when I think of you

Its been 25 day since I've been gone
25 weeks since I've seen my home
I spent 25 months chasing this song
and all of this time I've been alone

Then you walk right through the doorway
You tell me your here to stay
The worst is gone and by God I love
If you'd been here this way

And you knew it all along
I wasn't happy all along
and your body all I wanted
let me to just come home

Then you walk right through the doorway
You tell me you're here to stay
The worst is gone and by God I love
If you'd been here this way

And I only just learned how to stand like a man
I've got 25 years of running instead
How could I see the ground at my feet
The truth is to me that I was caught in the storm
That I wasn't alone