

Below the Hurricane

Blitzen Trapper

Hey, babe, don't you know it's all the same
Hey, babe, don't you know it's all the same
Heaven's right below the hurricane
Heaven's right below, yeah

Touchin' down, I see the lights
Taxi drive through rainy nights
A finger ride on window pane
That heaven's in a hurricane

Hey, babe, don't you know it's all the same
Heaven's right below the hurricane
And Hell's contained in every single flame
But Heaven's right below, yeah

Drivin' up through trees so bare
I know you're here but I don't know where
A world is wide and waiting there
Stop to rest at river's edge
This cigarette is burning red
And if Hell's in every single flame
Then Heaven's in a hurricane

She said, "I think I'm still asleep at the wheel
You can say anything you want"
"I sense your eyes conceal the things that you steal
From the man who has let you down"

She said, "I toss and I turn, in dreams I discern:
Sittin' shapes comin' through the trees"
I said, "your eyes may believe, but the heart will deceive
Let us run while we're young and free"