

## Below the Hurricane

Blitzen Trapper

Hey, babe, don't you know it's all the same  
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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"