

I run towards the eye of the storm.  
I run so fast I hit the peak of my form.  
I stand alone as a god in the making,  
I wear you down till you are breaking.  
I stand firm in the climates fighting.  
I blow the wind and create the lightning.  
I whip the rain from the face of the seas.  
I spin a tornado that folds the trees.  
I have to keep sane in a world of senseless noise.  
I have to keep silent if I want to spare my voice.  
I should hide underground  
Where the silence sounds  
Ill reach up and take the moon away,  
Ill put up a sun and make the night into day!