

## No. 5 Hurricane

Emily Barker

I remember when the shadows moved across your skin  
And life was in our veins like a number five hurricane  
I, I miss our words down the wire every day  
And it's true, I was never smart, with love from the start

I got new arms to hold me, new rules to break  
A new way of digging the most beautiful grave  
Old bones to shake me back down to the ground  
I got new arms to hold me now you're not around

Maybe I was wrong, maybe you were right all along  
With our patterns and our scars we turned ourselves into a work  
of art  
But I, I still hold a flame, it brings me warmth, it brings me  
pain  
And it's true, I guess you were right, I was never smart with l  
ove, never smart with love

I got new arms to hold me, new rules to break  
A new way of digging the most beautiful grave  
Old bones to shake me back down to the ground  
I got new arms to hold me now you're not around

And I'm sure I've seen this movie  
Whenever will I learn  
All the plans that lead me nowhere  
Back to the start I will return

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A new way of digging the most beautiful grave  
Old bones to shake me back down to the ground  
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