

# Hurricane

Eric Benét

Standing here in disarray  
A calm serenity  
The winds of change can devastate  
And it took this much for me  
With nowhere to run and no reason left to hide  
Gonna hold on  
All the walls around are broken down  
Now I can hear the rising sun

Surrounded by everything I want  
But nothing that I need  
I was blinded by the absurdity  
Losing all identity  
Sometimes what you fear the most is what you need  
To find that road  
Right around that curve a lesson learned  
Now that I have the eyes to see

A hurricane, a hurricane  
Is sometimes the only way to wash away the pain  
A hurricane, a hurricane  
Is sometimes the only thing that brings you back again

With poison toys I'd isolate  
But the wind was strong and true  
But now I see where the treasure is  
'Cause they only blocked my view  
I'm spiraling down but so oblivious  
Got to find my way home  
There's a heart that bleeds trapped in me  
But how do I break this shell of stone

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Sometimes I cried, the tears wouldn't fall  
And sometimes I tried to break those walls  
And feel your love  
But I came alive  
When I finally found my way

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