

# Teardrops In A Hurricane

Jordan Mackampa

We fought our fights in silence  
(But the war's not done)  
No ground was gained  
But the fear from our past  
Howls in the wind

It's a foolish and a dangerous endeavor  
It's a cut against the grain  
It is not wise to go against the weather  
Just to get caught out in the rain

And through it all  
Your words remain  
Like teardrops in a hurricane

The shadows appear and linger behind us (From the raging sun)  
No words exchanged  
As we speak from our heart  
And hold back the tears

It's a foolish and a dangerous endeavor  
It's a cut against the grain  
It is not wise to go against the weather  
Just to get caught out in the rain

And through it all  
Your words remain  
Like teardrops in a hurricane

Teardrops in a hurricane

Teardrops, Teardrops  
Teardrops in a hurricane

Teardrops, Teardrops  
Teardrops in a hurricane

Like a plane in the sky  
Or a bird that's up in the trees  
Just let me be free  
Let me be free

Let me be free