Warning there's a storm approaching I see it is moving our way I can't reach you The wind hurts my eyes And we've got to hide

We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
We have go to run
From the island
We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
Hold out your hand
I cannot see you

Warning there's a storm approaching You, like a bolt of lightning We were strangers on a train Thinking that we'd never meet again

We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
We have go to run
From the island
We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
Hold out your hand
I cannot see you

Screaming, is a silent whisper Find me, I won't let you go now I can't reach you The wind hurts my eyes And we've got to hide

We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
We have go to run
From the island
We have got to run
Away from the hurricane
Hold out your hand
I cannot see you