

# Cyclone

Melanie

Hold tight cyclone  
Found love in the music but lost in the overtones  
Sweat on the brow, blood on the lips, love for the money  
And gold at the fingertips... at the fingertips

Hold tight cyclone  
A fool to continue but love keeps me holding on  
And it feels good real slow  
I love you to hurt but pain makes me let you go  
Makes me let you go

Hold tight cyclone  
Don't need no religion to look for the kingdom come  
Gotta feel for the ground, reach for the sky, leap off the edge  
To see if you fall or fly if you fall or fly

I wait for the day to burn into night  
And then I wait for dawn  
And I open my eyes when it gets bright  
And know I must be home  
I know I must be home  
I know I must be home

Hold tight cyclone  
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Sweat on the brow, blood on the lips, love for the money  
And gold at the fingertips... at the fingertips

Cyclone - lost in the overtones  
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Lost in the overtones  
Hold tight!