

Eye of the Storm

Natalie Merchant

You swept over me like a raging sea
Lashing and crashing my side 'til I just gave way
You were the tempest-tossed, given up for dead and lost
You sailed on, the eye of the storm –
You were the eye of the storm

You left me behind when you severed all ties
Sworn lone drifter you'd be, but you'll never be free
Oblivion bound, you'll never be found
You sail on, the eye of the storm –
You're the eye of the storm

High on the seas you roam, a sack of skull and bone
All plunder and pillage inside, the roving-roughish kind
And if time hasn't touched you at all; you're the same as before
Still plowing and cursing the deep in your man-of-war
With all the whiskey and rye and a curse on your mind
You sail on, the eye of the storm –
You're the eye of the storm

From time to time, you still crawl across my mind
Just a mumbling, stumbling thief in the black of night

You're a tree with a broken limb, picked up and thrown by the wind!
You're the gale's deafening pound, you're the boom and you're the howl!
You're hail stoning the deck and the ship about to wreck!
You're Blackbeard on the bow with a fuse in your mouth!
And you sail on, the eye of the storm –
You're the eye of the storm