

Hurricane

Slowly Slowly

Tomorrow I'll stand on a concrete floor
In a blue suit, manned with a speech in my left breast pocket
I'm so nervous that I think I might vomit
And she's crying and laughing at the same time
She paces to me with her dad as he cries
And I'm pinching myself in denial
We fell pregnant on the day before the aisle

And now
My heart is thumping
My throat keeps lumping
I'm part of something
Bigger than me

I'm in the middle of the hurricane
Of everything I love, everything I hate
I'm in the middle of the hurricane
Everything keeps changing, but I'm still the same
It's fine

The months flew by
And now we're picking out all the names that we like
Then one freezing night in July
She said, "We gotta go now
Something ain't right"

And then
My blood is racing
My chest is caving
We start the praying, please

I'm in the middle of the hurricane
Of everything I love, everything I hate
I'm in the middle of the hurricane
Everything keeps changing, but I'm still the same
It's fine
Yeah, I'm still the same
It's fine
Yeah, I'm still the same
It's fine

Six months into the marriage
Lots of love, but a bleak miscarriage
And now we've gotta crawl through the pain
Then we throw ourselves right back into the hurricane

We're in the middle, oh-oh
Of everything we love, of everything we hate
We're in the middle of the hurricane
Everything keeps changing, but we're still the same
It's fine

My heart is thumping
My throat keeps lumping
Everything keeps changing, but we're still the same
It's fine
My heart keeps racing

My chest keeps caving
Everything keeps changing, but I'm still the same
It's fine