

Notos

The Oh Hellos

There's an eerie quiet
On the southern levees
With a halcyon sky and
Atmosphere gone heavy

Because there's a wind arising with the ire of Venus
Tugging at the surface of the seas between us
And it's catalyzing with a breath of calefaction
A thunderous disturbance, and for every action, a reaction

And the rush will take you away
Like you're caught in the undertow
And you will drown in the wake
Of the things you lost to the winds of Notos

But the water's rising quicker than light and sound
From the seas within me coming up from the ground
And I try to fight it cumulonimbus clouds
But I drain completely, cover the sun and drown in out

Every inhale I take, swallows the ocean whole, and I am one
With the hurricane, tall as the tide that laps with a rabid tongue
With every exhale, I break you down with a fury, I lay the hills
undone
Like a dog gone untamed, bellowing out a river from my lungs

And the rush will take you away
Like you're caught in the undertow
And you will drown in the wake
Of the things you said that you can't take back, no

And every word you shouldn't say
Will come bubbling out of your throat
But you've got no one left to blame
For the things you lost to the winds of Notos

You gotta let go