

## Walk Away

ThouShaltNot

The hurricane that blew last night worked wonders  
The house is torn, the line is cut;  
Now we see with real eyes  
And talk with words that matter and I am not your  
shelter  
As the wind ripped everything I finally felt my lungs  
expanding

Walk away from the before and into now  
Walk away out of the old skin  
When the old skin's drowned beneath the clouds  
Walk away when all the world has blown apart  
Walk away into the wet grass when the end is making new  
The start

Are you the same after the rain? Are you stripped too?  
Or is your air overcome by the thought of breathing and  
perceiving?  
Is there a way to make a storm from nothing?  
We'd break apart the gallery and with the sky all  
drained you'd stare for miles

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I'm lying out in the rain  
I wait for the hurricane  
To wash over me ecstatic and free  
To help me to see what I have chosen

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