

Leona Naess, Hurricane

Well I don't know what to do with my head
And all the things that live inside
And I don't know what to believe
My god, she's got aces up her sleeve

He's gone away,
Like I knew he would.
He's gone away,
Like I knew he should.

So bring back my hurricane
Tell him I'm fine again
Cause we landed somewhere in another plane
And I don't know if I'll ever be the same

Well the world was round, before I found you
And the oceans are changing blue
I was always going somewhere
But I never believed it would be from you

He's gone away,
Like I knew he would.
He's gone away,
Like I knew he should.

So bring back my hurricane
Tell him I'm fine again
Cause we landed somewhere in another plane
And I don't know if I'll ever be the same

(repeat 2x)