

Athlete, Hurricane

All the places we grew up with
Playing hide and seek
Disappearing while we all sleep

And it's something we've got to get used to
And it's something we've got to get used to

Oh hurricane
Oh hurricane

All the millions that we marched with
It never made a sound
Never made a sound on your lips

And it's something we've got to get used to
But we're not giving up the coastline so easily

Oh hurricane
Oh hurricane

I don't want to run
I've been here since I was young
What we see today
Could be gone within the hour
Oh Hurricane
What you gonna do to us this time?
Oh Hurricane
What you gonna do to us this time?

And it's something we've got to get used to
And it's something we've got to get used to
And it's something we've got to get used to
We're not giving up the coastline so easily
Oh Hurricane