

Catherine Feeny, Hurricane Glass

Baby, I think that I'm dying
I wish I could see your face
One more time, before I'm gone
Forever from this place

It's not what I wanted
It's not what I planned
It's not where I thought I'd be
Hurricane glass

I've driven up and down the coast
Just looking for a reason
To wake up in the morning
Now I'm in the Florida Keys
And I just gave away my car
I guess that I'm not going far

And it's not what I wanted
Oh no, it's not what I planned
It's not where I thought I'd be
Hurricane glass

I counted all the tiles plastered on my hotel ceiling
Then drank through my two fingers just to see how I was feeling
And I tried to call you on the phone
But the line was dead or you weren't home

And it's not what I wanted
Oh no, it's not what I planned
See it's not where I thought I'd be
It's just where I am

Walking through this tourist town,
The heavy winds are blowing
And something's coming towards me
Well it looks like it's the ocean

And it's not what I wanted
Oh no it's not what I planned
It's not where I thought I'd be
But it makes me laugh
It's not what I wanted
Oh no, it's not what I planned
It's not where I thought I'd be
Hurricane glass