

# 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