

Ed Harcourt, The Storm Is Coming

Well what starts out as a warm breeze turns into something more
Like the lightning burns down houses
Or the wind that blows down doors
Oh I see it in the distance
It moves much faster than I think
Yes this storm will wreak much havoc
Bring my sanity to the brink

Once I was so young and careless
Never strayed much from the path
Now I find myself in trouble
Never knowing when to laugh
And as my eyes sink into my skull
I am wired to the max
Gonna pull myself together
You can see I'm coming back

If the storm is coming, the storm is coming
The storm is coming
It's gonna make a beautiful sound
I hope it turns your life upside down

Now the wodden gate is creaking
And the windows loudly rattle
Yet I still venture towards it
Like I'm marching into battle
Oh I could heed your good advice
And stay in comfort back at home
But there it ia in its splendour
And it's chilling me down to the bone

Once I was so young and careless
Never strayed much from the path
Now I find myself in trouble
Never knowing when to laugh
And as my eyes sink into my skull
I am wired to the max
Gonna pull myself together
I'm gonna pull myself together

If the storm is coming, the storm is coming
The storm is coming I hope it turns your life upside down
It's gonna make a beautiful sound
I hope it turns your life upside down

Down, down, down
I hope it turns your life upside down