

Hurricane #1, Strange Meeting

The last time that I saw you
well, I could not say a word
I know it's true,
I'm just like you
just trying to be heard
before we both agree to part
there is one last chance to say
I never really wanted things to have to be this way
and if i never see you again,
I'll remember every good time has to end.
Sliding into town one sunny afternoon I found
though your sweet smile was on my mind,
somehow it brought me down
I'm thinking of the face all broken down as life gave in
I looked into a mirror
and I saw that face within
and if I never see you again
I'll remember every good time has to end (3x)