

Eye of the Hurricane

David Wilcox

from How Did You Find Me Here?
...Tank is full, switch is on
Night is warm, cops are gone
Rocket bike is all her own
It's called a hurricane She told me once it's quite a ride
It's shaped so there's this place inside
Where if you're moving you can hide
Safe within the rain She wants to run away
But there's nowhere that she can go
Nowhere the pain won't come again
But she can hide
Hide in the pouring rain
She rides the eye of the hurricane
Tell the truth, explain to me
How you got this need for speed
She laughed and said "it might just be
The next best thing to love." Hope is gone and she confessed
When you lay your dream to rest
You can get what's second best
But it's hard to get enough She wants to run away
But there's nowhere that she can go
Nowhere the pain won't come again
But she can hide
Hide in the pouring rain
She rides the eye of the hurricane
We saw her ride so fast last night
Racing by a flash of light
Riding quick, the street was dark
A shining truck she thought was parked
It blocked her path, stopped her heart
But not the hurricane She saw her chance to slip the trap
There was just the room to pass in back
But then it moved, closed the gap
She never felt the pain She wants to run away
But there's nowhere that she can go
Nowhere the pain won't come again
But she can hide
Hide in the pouring rain
She rides the eye of the hurricane
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