

Eye Of The Hurricane

by Rick Lang

Well we heard on the news that storm was comin
And their words just confirmed our worst fears
It was headed for the heart of the city
The worst one they'd seen in years

We boarded up the doors and all the windows
Though looking back it wouldn't mean a thing
For nothing in this world could have prepared us
For the wrath of that hurricane
For the wrath of that hurricane...

Oh Andrew hit just like a freight train
You could hear the destruction everywhere
We huddled in the shelter of a closet
And prayed that our lives would be spared

In the night the wind and rain subsided
I crawled out through the rubble that remained
Then I trembled with fear as I looked up
Into the eye of that hurricane
Into the eye of that hurricane...

By the dawn's first light it was over
Through it all we had managed to survive
It was clear that some weren't quite so lucky
As we stared at the ruins outside

Well we lost everything that we once had
And our lives will never be the same
Sometimes in the night I still wake up
And see the eye of that hurricane
I see the eye of that hurricane...