

# Hurricane

## Augustana

Down on Third Avenue  
The singer's singin' the blues  
And I got nothin' to lose  
I'm just comin' back for you Well, life is a sign of the times  
Man, faith is a sight for the blind  
And love is a riddle and rhyme  
And time goes quickly by Like hell on high wire  
I'm caught in a wildfire  
Lights are blinding  
The river's winding  
Heaven's rain fell  
On fallen angels  
Never minding the silver lining  
Well, you can only pray  
When you're waiting out the hurricane  
Waiting out the hurricane  
Well, sinners sin with the saints  
And givers give what they take  
Oh, and lovers love what you hate  
Man, I know it's never too late Like hell on high wire  
I'm caught in a wildfire  
Lights are blinding  
The river's winding  
Heaven's rain fell  
On fallen angels  
Never minding the silver lining  
Well, you can only pray  
When you're waiting out the hurricane The rider's out on the run  
The valley leads to the sun  
All colors bleed into one...  
Like hell on high wire  
I'm caught in a wildfire  
Lights are blinding  
The river's winding  
Heaven's rain fell  
On fallen angels  
Never minding the silver lining  
Well, you can only pray  
When you're waiting out the hurricane  
Waiting out the hurricane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>