

Calm Before the Storm

This isn't loneliness, its peace
As I walk these frozen streets
It's a calm before the storm.

Now the days are not so long
We'll barely see the sun
I'm longing for some warmth
In this calm before the storm

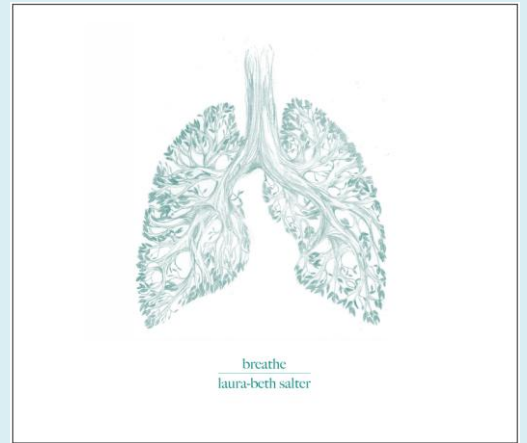
**This city doesn't miss a beat
It pulls you in and keeps you sweet**

Tension's building all around
Fake laughter is the only sound
And they're heading towards a storm

Whisky isn't just for warmth
It gives them courage for a drunken war
And they're headed for a storm

**This city doesn't miss a beat
It pulls you in and keeps you sweet**

At times we own this city
But tonight it's not ours
Its gona be hard to leave here
Now it owns us.



© Laura-Beth Salter, released on
'Breathe', LBSHEE01, 2013.