

Hurricane – Original Broadway Cast of Hamilton

In the eye of a hurricane
There is quiet
For just a moment
A yellow sky
When I was seventeen a hurricane
Destroyed my town
I didn't drown
I couldn't seem to die
I wrote my way out
Wrote everything down far as I could see
I wrote my way out
I looked up and the town had its eyes on me
They passed a plate around
Total strangers
Moved to kindness by my story
Raised enough for me
To book passage on a Ship that was
New York bound
I wrote my way out of hell
I wrote my way to revolution
I was louder than the crack in the bell
I wrote Eliza love letters until she fell
I wrote about The Constitution and defended
It well
And in the face of ignorance and resistance
I wrote financial systems into existence
And when my prayers to God were met
With indifference
I picked up a pen, I wrote my own deliverance
In the eye of a hurricane
There is quiet
For just a moment
A yellow sky
I was twelve when my mother died
She was holding me
We were sick and she was holding me

I couldn't seem to die
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it
(I'll write my way out)
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it
(write everything down, far as I can see)
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait
(history has its eyes on you)
I'll write my way out
Overwhelm them with honesty
This is the eye of the hurricane,
This is the only
Way I can protect my legacy
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait
The Reynolds Pamphlet



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych