**This Perfect Storm**

Sending farewells back to Boston

I’m selling myself far away

In the crying rain you’ll find me

Standing still, though sirens sing tonight

The wild dogs are running out of sight

Down, down like a sinking ship

Then up, up to my nose in it

We rise and fall like the wind

I will survive again

Through this perfect storm

Flying above the countryside

The fasten your seatbelt sign

The electric light, I saw you

Toss and turn, my child of the night

We’re waking up to a fallen paradise

Well, isn’t that nice?

Down, down like a sinking ship

Then up, up to my nose in it

We rise and fall like the wind

We will survive again

Through this perfect storm

We rise and fall like the wind

Our love survives again

Through this perfect storm

Through this perfect storm

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Through this perfect storm

Our love survives again