

# A Fine Frenzy, Elements

you show up like a hurricane, all hungry-eyed and weather-stained  
the clock forgets to tick and I the same  
I died the day you disappeared, so why would you be welcome here?  
Ride the wind that brought you back away  
no you can't come in  
no you can't come in  
I cannot stop my rebel hands from pulling out the pots and pans  
I left you in the cold until you shook  
you're gentle now, but I recall  
both tender fire and bitter squall  
a history so deep it hurts to look  
no you can't come in  
no you can't come in  
if the sea should swallow up my house  
I will turn my rooftop inside out and the wind will be wailing  
But I will be sailing faster  
Oh the elements I do not fear but I fall apart when you appear  
Cos you are the greatest  
The greatest disaster