Devil Dancing

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Listen!

There it goes again!

It's the Devil dancing in the wind.

Roaring, twisting, bearing down,

like a giant monster from the heavens bound.

The black clouds swirl slowly towards the ground.

Birds of the sea quickly flee.

Lightning flashing, thunder clashing.

Foam capped waves crashing over the tall sea wall.

The gale winds howl as the might oaks begin to fall.

Once on land he's violent, unforgiving

and destroying everything he can.

Flying glass, two by fours and jagged tin.

Death and destruction is his biggest sin.

He's the devil...

dancing in a hurricane wind.