

Hurricanes - Lyrics

Hurricanes & Tropical Storms

Follow me as I travel out to sea,
The birth of a hurricane, it's about to be
Crazy, it starts far out in the ocean,
The sun heats the water enough to get it going.
Water heats up and water vapor rises,
A wind pattern nearby starts to spiral.
That water vapor turns to clouds and rain,
And the wind whips them around, it's not playing.
It picks up intensity, thunderstorms form,
With lightning and thunder, the wind is blowing.
This is the beginning, the storm starts spinning,
A giant spinning spiral with an eye in it.
That's the center, where it's calm and clear,
With rainbands all around, don't stand near.
At 74 miles per hour of wind speed,
It's officially a hurricane indeed.

Born over water, so I bring the rain,
Knock you over with my wind, I'm a hurricane.
Spinning round the eye, moving fast,
You don't want to stand in my hurricane path.

In late summer when the ocean's warm,
That's the perfect time for a perfect storm.
It's got one eye, but it's not a cyclops,
It's a cyclone, a spinning storm, but you might not
Even feel the rain, if it fizzles in the ocean,
But some storms get bigger and keep going.
Then we name it, like Isabel or David,
But even with a cute name, it's nothing to play with.
It's heading straight for land, check the TV,
It's about to hit the coast so hard, believe me.
It's the storm surge—water rises, waves crash,
Flooding homes and roads, better stay back.
The hurricane moves on, it's slowing down,

But the wind's still strong, trees are going down.
It floods streets, destroys homes,
It can even claim lives, stay off the roads.
But a hurricane's strength is warm water,
So over land they lose energy til they're goners.
Then we rebuild, but we stand in awe,
Of the power of the hurricane we just saw.

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Hurricanes - Fill in the Blanks

Hurricanes & Tropical Storms

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