

**Instruction:** Listen to the song and fill in the blanks with the missing words.

### ***Hurricane***

Lin-Manuel Miranda

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