After the Thunder

Woke up this morning in yesterday's shoes Cracks in the ceiling shatter the view It's only a dream, only a dream, that wants you to wonder

You spent a lifetime learning to wait Lately you're thinking it might be too late Tell me where is the rain, where is the rain, after the thunder

I remember how it felt when all I wanted was a shot When I'd tell myself the story making up the plot

For me those days were not long ago It's for the better now that I know There may not be rain, may not be rain, after the thunder

I remember paying more than what was due Believing I could never lose

For me those days were not long ago It's for the better now that I know There may not be rain, may not be rain, after the thunder

Ari Hest