

Covered

Snapcase

As the dark clouds move in
it's stealing the sunshine
warm rain falls down
soothing the earth's mind
the thunder crashes down
the power, relentless sound
the sun burns holes
the surface, covered souls
covered the dirt, the rain
corruption bleeds the veins
all I can see is mist through the trees
the clouded sky, asks who's going to die
her windy spirit, we're all trapped
within it
lightning, pierces through
electrifies heaven's view
God's children, sanctify
looking into nature's eye