I heard the thunder on a blue sky perfect day, I wonder why Am I the only one?
I heard the thunder and I feel I'm going under, Jesus Christ Was an only son

A day, a week, a month, a year A day, a week, a month, a year Every second brings me here

A day, a week, a month, a year A day, a week, a month, a year Every second brings me here

Waiting on the lightning
Waiting on the light
Waiting on the light
What will the light bring?

I heard the thunder and I thought it was the answer, but I find I got the question wrong
I was trying to run away but a voice told me to stay
And put the feeling in a song

A day, a week, a month, a year A day, a week, a month, a year Every second brings me here

A day, a week, a month, a year A day, a week, a month, a year Every second brings me here

Waiting on the lightning Waiting on the light Waiting on the light What will the light bring?

Waiting on the lightning Waiting on the light Waiting on the light What will the light bring?