

Storm Chaser

Beth Crowley

I caught a glimpse
Into a parallel world
One where you still love me
And I never got hurt, oh
And you tell me I'm yours

What wouldn't I give
If I could have one more taste
Of the dream that I stifled
But could never erase, oh
But that's not how it works

What if I'm just trying to recreate
A masterpiece from memory
But I won't ever
Find that magic again

What if I was wrong to hope that kind of
Lightning strike could happen twice
And forevermore I'll be
Chasing the storm we had

What we might have been
Won't do me any good now
So most of the time I keep
Two feet on the ground, oh
And I'm perfectly fine

But once in a while
My thoughts get carried away
To the path that we shared but then
You chose not to take, oh
It still lives in my mind

What if I'm just trying to recreate
A masterpiece from memory
But I won't ever
Find that magic again

What if I was wrong to hope that kind of
Lightning strike could happen twice
And forevermore I'll be
Chasing the storm we had

Because I miss you, I miss you
But I don't want to talk about it
I miss you, I miss you
I'm trying not to think about it
I miss you, I miss you
What am I supposed to do about it
I miss you, I miss you

What if I'm just trying to recreate
A masterpiece from memory
But I won't ever
Find that magic again

What if I was wrong to hope that kind of
Lightning strike could happen twice
And forevermore I'll be
Chasing the storm we had
Forevermore I'll be
Chasing the storm we had