Thunder

Birdtalker

Sun is setting while the oceans rise
Distant thunder in an open sky
Let the rain, let the wave wash you over
Instead of running away

When everything is on a time track
Heaven always feels like it comes from outside
And, oh, a racing mind will run you dry
Blind to what you left behind

And I wonder what the feeling is that's thundering
That I can't quite hear beneath the sound of my mind
In my mind

Said you wanna feel feather light but
Have you tried letting the tether fly
Send your light, won't you send your light on it
Instead of running away

When everything is just a time hack
Heaven always feels like it's something you lack
And like there ain't no time to fall inside
The mystery in your eyes

I wonder what the feeling is that's thundering
That I can't quite hear beneath the sound of my mind
And I wonder what the feeling is that's under it
That I can't quite hear beneath the sound of my mind
In my mind
In my mind

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